

THE EAGLE

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THE EAGLE.

Michaelmas Term, 1919.

PINK FORMS.

(A DIARY OF A DAY IN JUNE, 1915).

WENT up to the War Office to-day, by request, to see the Director of Army Purchase at 11 o'clock about my possible appointment. Train rather late, and only got there about ten minutes before the hour. Entrance hall simply jammed up with people. After a struggle succeeded in getting a Pink Form, filled it up, stating my name and business, and took it to the messenger. Messenger would have none of it. D.A.P. didn't live in the War Office, but at Empire House, Caxton Street. Pointed out that the letter said quite definitely I was to see him at the War Office, Whitehall. Messenger obdurate. He couldn't help what the letter said. D.A.P. wasn't in his list, and therefore could not be in the War Office. Took a taxi to Caxton Street. Filled up another Pink Form (2) . . . Dear, dear! the attendant was exceedingly sorry, but D.A.P. didn't work at Empire House; his room was in the War Office, Whitehall. . . . Yes, he really was certain, but would 'phone up and make sure. . . . Quite so. . . . Took another taxi back to Whitehall. Filled up another Pink Form (3). With difficulty succeeded in persuading the messenger that D.A.P. really *was* concealed in the War Office somewhere. Put,

with a dozen others, in charge of a Boy Scout, who led us at great speed and by a most complicated route over most of the War Office, slipping his charges, so to speak, at wayside halts, where they were handed over to more staid and elderly messengers. Arrived at last at D.A.P.'s rooms. Apologised frantically to his Private Secretary, Mr Short, for being so late, and explained. Mr Short couldn't understand it . . . very careless of the messenger. . . . Mr Summer was engaged at the moment, but would I take a seat? Took it. . . . Chatted with Short. . . . Pleasant fellow, Short. At 11.45 D.A.P. still engaged. Might I smoke? Certainly. Lit a pipe. 12.30, knocked it out. D.A.P. still engaged. 12.45, message from D.A.P. He was exceedingly sorry, but it would be quite impossible now for him to see me this morning. Could I come again in the afternoon? Say 2.45? Certainly: I quite understood . . . busy man . . . many engagements. . . . I would be lunching at the Greville, and if at about 2.15 it seemed clear that D.A.P. would be unable to see me till later, would Mr Short be so good as to 'phone? He would. Parted, Mr Short kindly making certain that the Boy Scout had returned my Pink Form, without which, it appeared, I would never get out of the War Office. . . . Lunched peaceably at the Greville. Left about 2.20, and strolled back to the W.O. across the Park. Arrived at the W.O. Filled up another Pink Form (4). Put in charge of a different Boy Scout, who fairly ran us round the War Office, at higher speed and by a route totally different from before—purposely, I suppose, to prevent one learning one's way about. Dangerous people, visitors who get to know their way about the War Office. Arrived at Mr Short's ante-room. Mr Short was desperately apologetic. . . . He must have just missed me on the 'phone at the Greville. . . . Had called me up about 2.25 to say that Mr Summer had been detained at the Treasury, and would be quite unable to see me till 4.30, when there seemed no doubt that he would be free. *Would I mind?* . . . No, no! of course . . . these little things couldn't be helped. . . . Strolled round to the Pantopragmatic Society's and amused myself in the Library for an hour or so . . . and had a cup of tea. Strolled back to the War Office. Filled up another Pink Form (5). Messenger beginning to know me. Taken

up by yet another Boy Scout, who conducted us by yet another route, crossing and re-crossing his tracks several times—some sort of Baden Powell dodge, I suppose—and had an ingenious device of going very quickly round a corner, apparently in the hope that some of his charges by sheer force of inertia would go straight on and get lost—without their Pink Forms. Stuck close to him, and finally arrived once more at Mr Short's room. . . . Mr Short was very sorry, but D.A.P. was engaged at the moment . . . would I take a seat? Took it. . . . 4.45 D.A.P. would see me. . . . 5.15 left . . . with my last Pink Form clutched tightly in my hand.

As I left, saw the same Boy Scout with a Satanic gleam in his eye conducting another crowd of helpless and ignorant passengers through the mazes of the War Office . . . dashing at breakneck speed up the stairs while bearded men panted after . . . dodging round the corners . . . He will certainly lose some . . . and there they will be left . . . with no kindly Pink Forms to let them out . . . Probably they are there still . . . wailing along the twilit corridors . . . scrabbling at impassable partitions . . . toiling up, stumbling down, aimless and unending stairs . . . Alas! poor ghosts!

G. U. Y.



VISITATION.

WHEN you are gone from earth
And I brood here alone,
Where failing flames beneath the last charred ember
Die in the midnight hearth :
—When every dream is done,
Will you look down upon me and remember ?

Will you look down with eyes
Lovely but pitiless,
Because you understand my ignorance,
And cannot sympathise
With the poor witlessness
That sees you not, and makes you no response ?

Or when you see me grey
And naked as a child,
Will you put up your hands towards your brows and say
“ This was my lover for a day
Who very seldom smiled ! ” ?
(I have no angel’s tongue to tell the way).

“ He who was strong and young
Has grown both weak and old ;
This paragon of vain philosophies
Stammers with foolish tongue ”.
—Or will you turn
Lips to be kissed, and fall on distant knees ?



CAMBRIDGESHIRE IN THE "TRIBAL HIDAGE".

IN a former number of the *Eagle* (June, 1918) was printed an outline of the method by which the problems of that ancient record of the Anglian and Saxon settlements, the "Tribal Hidage", can be solved. Some of the changes moreover were indicated which have become necessary since the essay in the *English Historical Review* of 1912. The necessity arises chiefly from two causes :

I. The discovery of the interesting hidage of Essex (*Notes and Queries*, xi, x, 282) with its 1000 hides for the arch-deaconry of Colchester. The evidence that the Colchester area was in Wulfhere's time under Mercian domination made it probable that this 1000 hides, or at least that detached part of it which lay in the northwest corner of the county, would be counted in the 30,000 hides of the Mercians.

II. Although Freeman in his book on *Exeter* argues for an early conquest of Dorset by the West Saxons, the authorities generally seem to regard it as one of their latest achievements. If so, its hidage cannot be reckoned, at least in full, in the 7000 hides of the Hwinca territory. (It may be advisable once more to remind the reader that Hwinca, Wixna, etc., are genitive plurals). The districts of 7000 hides which are so prominent a feature in the "Hidage" may be illustrated from "Beowulf". On the hero's return after the slaughter of Grendel, Hygelac gave him a splendid sword, a precious treasure of his nation, as well as "seven thousand", a house and lordly seat—

Thaet he on Beowulfes bearm álegde,
And him gesealde seofon thusendo,
Bold and brego-stól. (2194-6)

Thus rule over 7000 (hides, or dwellings, or fighting-men) was a fitting reward for a hero.

I.

The smaller areas of the "Tribal Hidage", from south Gyrwa to Wigesta, are difficult to trace in detail, though the total can be assigned approximately in the Cambridge and Huntingdon region where it is well known the Gyrwas dwelt. The addition of the detached portion of Colchester mentioned above, most of that portion belonging physically to the Cam basin, helps onward a satisfactory solution. The following arrangement may be suggested as a basis :

South Gyrwa (600 hides). In Cambridgeshire—Longstow Hundred (100 hides) and Papworth (96) ; in Huntingdon—Hurstingstone (158), Tose-land (214), and the small adjacent hundred of Kimbolton (27)* now included in Leightonstone. In all, 595 hides.

North Gyrwa (600 hides), as before, viz. Chesterton and Northstow Hundreds in Cambridgeshire and the "parts of Holland" in Lincolnshire.

East Wixna (300 hides), all in Cambridgeshire—Flendish Hundred (46 hides), Chilford (54), Staine (50), Radfield (70) and Whittlesford (80). In all, 300 hides. This is the district formerly mentioned as containing so many "hams", e.g. Bottisham, Teversham, Balsham and Wickham.

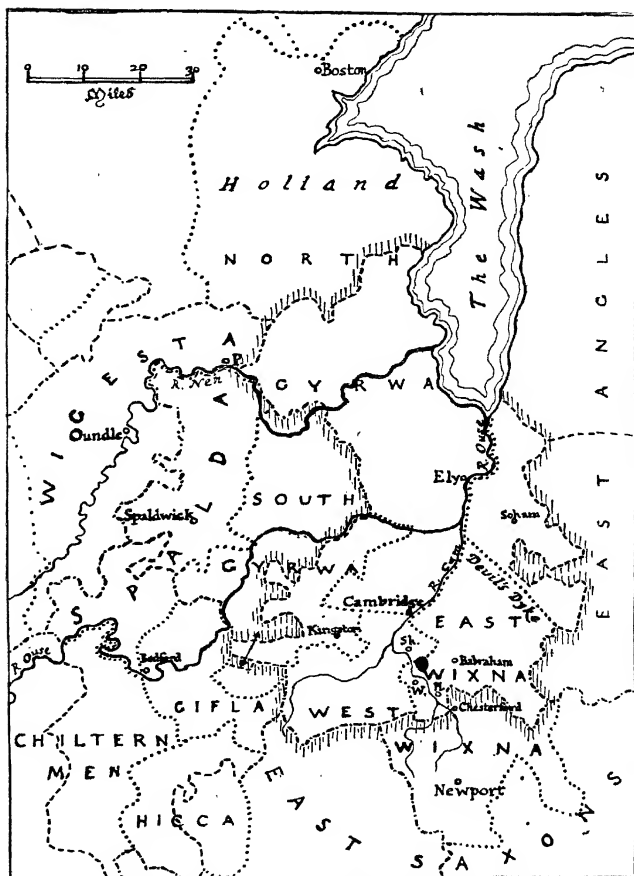
West Wixna (600 hides). In Cambridgeshire—Armingford Hundred (100), Wetherley (80), Thriplow (91½) ; and in Essex—Uttlesford (249), Clavering (54½) and Freshwell (60½). In all, 636 hides.

Spalda (600 hides). In Huntingdon—Normancross (185) and Leightonstone (172) ; in Bedford—Barford (105), Stoden (100), and Wiley (104). In all, 666 hides, which may include the 40 or 50 hides lacking in the Giffa number as shown in the former article.

Wigesta (900 or 800 hides), as before, viz. the "eight hundreds of Oundle" given to Peterborough.

The Cambridgeshire hundreds of Staploe and Cheveley have been excluded, because, being in the diocese of Norwich, they must have been East Anglian. The old ecclesiastical arrangements of rural deaneries have suggested the Cambridgeshire groupings above. Generally speaking, archdeaconries corresponded with counties and rural deaneries with hundreds or groups of hundreds. The plan adopted has been, where possible, to take the hundred, with its hidage, as the area for use in tracing boundaries, and to group the

* As an alternative, the little hundred of Weneslai in Bedfordshire may be used.



County Boundary ---- Hundred Boundary

THE FORMATION OF CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Leighton Buzzard. As the conquest is recorded as one act, hundreds according to the indications afforded by the deaneries or other ancient ecclesiastical boundaries. For example, Longstow and Papworth are associated above, because they formed one deanery. One weakness of the boundaries suggested for the Hicca and Gifla is that they disregard the ecclesiastical divisions; on the other hand, these divisions ignore that "direct line from the source of the Lee to Bedford", which the hundreds seem to follow.

By the Cambridgeshire arrangement above given the Wixna lands would occupy, roughly speaking, the basin of the Cam, and Cambridge itself would have a prominent position at the junction of the East Wixna, West Wixna, and North Gyrwa countries, with the South Gyrwas and East Angles not far away, to west and east. The association of the south of Cambridgeshire with northwest Essex has a further basis in the fact that in 1086 the royal manor of Newport in Uttlesford had a bere-wick of 3 hides in Shelford, while Chesterford had dependencies in Babraham and Hinxton.* The eight unnamed hundreds in the same part of the county which in 975 met at Whittlesford to decide a dispute concerning land at Swaffham† could then be identified as those of the East and West Wixna left in Cambridgeshire after three had been cut off by the final delimitation of Essex—probably about 921, when Colchester was rescued from the Danes of East Anglia.

II.

Dorset being omitted, and 600 hides being added to the Chiltern district as in the previous *Eagle* article, the hidages of the Hwinca and Chiltern countries must be readjusted to some extent. The following may be suggested for the Hwinca 7000 :

Wiltshire (part)	3500 hides
Hampshire (North)	1500 hides
Berkshire (west of Sonning)	2000 hides

In 571 the West Saxons, penetrating as far as Bedford, annexed four towns—Lygeanbury, Aylesbury, Bensington, and Eynshām. The first of these may be represented by

* *V. C. H. Essex* i, 338, reading Hinxton for Histon.

† *Liber Eliensis* ii, 34.

and as three of the towns are certainly in the Chiltern country, it may reasonably be supposed that the four towns (no doubt heads of tribal districts) belonged to the Chiltern-dwellers of the "Hidage" with their corresponding 4000 hides, an average of a thousand hides for each town. The details would be :

Lygeanbury. In Bedfordshire and Hertfordshire, 600 hides ; in Buckinghamshire—Cotslow (364), Burnham and Stoke (218). In all, 1182 hides.

Aylesbury. In Buckingham—Aylesbury (382), Ashenden (335), and Desborough (148) ; in Oxford—Thame (120) and Bullington (210). In all, 1195 hides.



THE CHILTERN-DWELLER'S LAND.

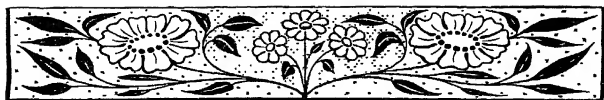
Bensington. In Oxford, the Chiltern hundreds (549) and Dorchester (139). In all, 688 hides.

Eynsham. In Oxford, Wootton (406), Bampton (206) and Chadlington (292). In all, 904 hides.

This shows a deficiency of only thirty hides. If Eynsham be omitted, and the north-east part of Oxfordshire and the rest of Buckinghamshire be included instead, the total comes to 4014 hides.

In conclusion, a few words may be added about the great mystery of the "Tribal Hidage", viz. the entries "Noxgaga, 5000 hides: Ohtgaga, 2000 hides". In the former article the suggestion was repeated that these may be subdivisions of one of the greater areas of 7000 hides. Another solution is obvious also: that they are summations, omitting 100 hides each, of the smaller areas just preceding them. Thus South Gyrwa 600, North Gyrwa 600, East Wixna 300, West Wixna 600, Spalda 600, Wigesta 900, Herefinna 1200, and Sweodora 300 together yield 5100 hides, reduced to 5000 exactly if the reading Wigesta 800 be adopted. Then Gifla 300, Hicca 300, Wiht 600, Aro 600 and Faerpinga 300 amount to 2100. This would further suggest that "Noxgaga" was a term referring to the Anglian districts annexed to Mercia proper by Penda or Wulfhere, and that "Ohtgaga" (otherwise Gohrgaga, probably for Gohtgaga) was a corresponding term for Jutish or Saxon districts so annexed. The word itself has at least resemblance to *Iótas*, *Eótenas* and *Geátas* used for the Jutes.

J. B.



DEAR SLEEP.

LET me
Devoted hours to thee
In quiet keep,
Sleep, gentle Sleep.

Give me soft arms,
Enfold this heart
Unto thy bosom deep,
Oh gentle Sleep.

Subdue the beat of drums, subdue
The fiery dart of upstart theme,
Of ambushed dream.

Subdue the hum
And haggard of the mart
Where ever new
This thought for that drives bargain
Up and down.
Joyless is the outcome.

With cool caress of lips
Hot eyes and brow encumber.
Deep, deep, deep,
Deep let me drown in slumber,
Liquid slumber,
Sleep, gentle Sleep.



THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR THE
MEMBERS OF THE COLLEGE AND OF THE
CHOIR SCHOOL AND FOR COLLEGE
SERVANTS WHO DIED ON ACTIVE
SERVICE, 1914—1919.



AT half-past ten on Sunday morning, October 26th, the College assembled in the chapel to commemorate, in God's presence, its gallant dead.

The service opened with two sentences from the Burial Service sung in procession by the choir. Then the Master, after briefly declaring the intention of the service, read over the Roll of Johnians, of chapel choristers, and of College servants, who fell in action or died on service during the memorable years 1914-19. Two Psalms followed. First, Psalm cxxx *De Profundis* struck the note of mourning, passing at the end to trusting confidence that God will yet redeem His people; then Psalm cxxvi *In convertendo* caught up the note of triumph, culminating in the conviction that 'he that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seed, shall doubtless come again with joy, and bring his sheaves with him'. The All Saints' Day Lesson, Wisdom iii 1-9, was read by Dr Bonney. After the Lesson the choir sang the Burial anthem, 'I heard a voice from heaven', after which the whole congregation joined in singing the fine hymn composed for the occasion by Mr Glover. Next followed the *Kyrie eleison*, the Lord's Prayer, and prayers commending the departed to God's mercy with thanksgiving for their good example, conducted by the Dean. Then the congregation

joined in singing Bishop Walsham How's hymn, 'For all the Saints'. After the Collect for All Saints' Day, Dr Bonney gave the Blessing. The service ended on a peaceful key. A beautiful passage translated from the Italian of Gabriello Chiabrera by our greatest poet was sung as a concluding anthem to a setting composed for the occasion by Dr Rootham. The Last Post was sounded from the ante-chapel, and Tallis's Funeral March brought the service to a close.

We append the Order of Service containing the Roll of Honour :

ORDER OF SERVICE.

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord : he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live : and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Set to Music by WILLIAM CROFT.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts ; shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer ; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Set to Music by HENRY PURCELL.

Brethren, we are met together as one family to remember before God those who went out from us during the late war and have laid down their lives for their country and for mankind. We shall make mention of their names, commit their souls to the mercy of Almighty God, and give Him thanks for their good example. We shall also pray for ourselves : we shall ask that through our Saviour Jesus Christ we may live in fellowship with them and with other faithful servants of God, who have gone before, and that as they in life and death served the forethought of God, so we in our time may be enabled to further their work, until the fulness of God's Kingdom is come.

These were members of the College, who thus laid down their lives :

JOHN BERNARD PYE ADAMS
FRANCIS DOUGLAS ADAMSON
KENDRICK EDWARD DENISON AINLEY
PHILIP GEORGE ALEXANDER
GEOFFREY AUSTIN ALLEN
HENRY NOEL ATKINSON
ARTHUR LAURENCE BADCOCK
BERTRAM LEEDS THOMAS BARNETT
WALTER HENRY BARTLETT
JOHN BATESON
MONTMORENCY BEAUMONT BEAUMONT-CHECKLAND
BARNARD REEVE BEECHEY
CHARLES REEVE BEECHEY
GEORGE ENOCH BENSON
WILLIAM DOUGLAS BENTALL
HENRY CLAUDE BERNARD
HECTOR FUSSELL BILLINGER
VINCENT COKE BODDINGTON
GEOFFREY ALWYN GERSHOM BONSER
LESLIE HAROLD BOWEN
JOHN KENNETH BRICE-SMITH
ERIC GEORGE BROCK
CHRISTOPHER WILKINSON BROWN
ERIC METCALFE BROWN
GUY ARROTT BROWNING
ROGER DAWSON DAWSON-DUFFIELD BROWNSON
FREDERICK GODFREY BURR
REGINALD HENRY CALLENDER
WILFRED GARDINER CASSELS
CECIL WELLS CASTLE
ALRED REGINALD BEWES CHAPMAN
CECIL ANSTIS BEWES CHAPMAN
WILLIAM GERARD CHEESE
HAROLD CHELL
LAURENCE DRURY CHIDSON
HENRY ROBERT ERNEST CLARK
DONALD CLARKE
ROBERT SHUTTLEWORTH CLARKE

ROBERT HENRY WANKLYN COBBOLD
WILFRED COOP
GORDON SALLNOW COSGROVE
JOSIAH FREDERICK SIBREE CROGGON
DONALD EDWARD CRUICKSHANK
ROBERT HUGH ALBAN COTTON
ARTHUR DAVENPORT
DENNIS IVOR DAY
MILES JEFFREY GAME DAY
HENRY FREDERICK EDGEUMBE EDWARDES
OLIVER BERNARD ELLIS
HERBERT CLYDE EVANS
GEORGE RALEIGH KERR EVATT
SAMUEL BERNARD CLUTTON FERRIS
JOHN HOLLAND BALLETT FLETCHER
ROBERT DOUGLAS FOSTER
THOMAS FREDERICK
KENNETH JOHN RATTRAY GARDINER
GEOFFREY ATKINSON GAZE
THOMAS REGINALD GLEAVE
CHARLES REGINALD GLYN
CLIFFORD GEORGE GRAIL
REGINALD PHILIP GREGORY
HERBERT LLEWELYN GWYNNE
WILFRED NEWBOLD HALLIWELL
ARCHIBALD SAMUEL HAMILTON
ALFRED WALLACE HARVEY
ROBERT STUART HAWCRIDGE
WILLIAM MARGETSON HEALD
ROBERT CECIL HEARN
JOHN ROBERTSHAW HILL
ALAN MENZIES HILLER
ALAN VICTOR HOBBS
VICTOR WILLIAM JOHN HOBBS
NORMAN VICTOR HOLDEN
MAURICE IVES BERTHON HOWELL
BASIL FREDERICK MURRAY HUGHES
CYRIL HURDMAN
EDWARD VICTOR IREMONGER
ANSTEY ROSS JACOB

SAMUEL PERCY JACQUEST
FRANCIS ARTHUR JAMES
PERCY VICKERMAN KEMP
WILLIAM HENRY KNOWLSON-WILLIAMS
CHARLES GLASS PLAYFAIR LAIDLAW
WALTER SIBBALD LAIDLAW
HENRY CLARENCE HORSBURGH LANE
PHILIP HERBERT LAUGHLIN
HERBERT NETTLETON LEAKEY
ERIC HANSON LEE
ROBERT MCCHEYNE LINNELL
PERCY ARNOLD LLOYD-JONES
JAMES LUSK
FRANCIS WILLMER MCAULAY
DAVID HAROLD MACKLIN
EBENEZER MACLAY
WILFRED MARSHALL
PETER MASON
FREDERICK STURDY MAY
PETER LANGTON MAY
JOSEPH COLLIN MIRFIN
BASIL FULLEYLOVE WEST MOGRIDGE
GORDON HARPUR MORLEY
LESLIE TOWNSEND MORRIS
HORACE GERARD TOWNSEND NEWTON
FRANCIS CAMPBELL NORBURY
ROBERT BLAKE ODGERS
CLAUDE HASTINGS GEORGE PHILP
ERNEST EMANUEL POLACK
WILLIAM MARCUS NOEL POLLARD
DONALD RAMSAY PUDDICOMBE
JOHN HENTON PULLIN
DONALD WILLIAM RENNIE
RUSKIN JOHN ROBERT RICHARDSON
JOHN NEVILL RITCHIE
LOUIS FRANCIS WOODWARD ROBINSON
MARSHALL HALL ROBINSON
HAROLD WILLIAM ROSEVEARE
HUGH FRANCIS RUSSELL-SMITH
DONALD ARTHUR GEORGE BUCHANAN RYLLY

WILLIAM GUTHRIE SALMOND
ARTHUR JOHN SAWNEY
RICHARD DENHAM SCHOLFIELD
NOEL BERNARD SOUPER
BASIL ROBERT STREETEN
HAROLD CHARLES NORMAN TAYLOR^s
ERNEST EDWARD THOMPSON
KENNETH SINCLAIR THOMSON
GUY THWAITES
ARTHUR JAMES DASHWOOD TORRY
SYDNEY PROUT TOZER
MENDEL ISIDORE TRACHTENBERG
DENZIL CLIVE TWENTYMAN
THOMAS CHRISTOPHER VAUSE
HAROLD ROBERT WALES
JAMES LIONEL EAST WARREN
KENNETH SELBY WATERS
WILLIAM VERNON CROWTHER WATSON
RICHARD HENRY WHITE
EDWARD HILLIARD DAY WHITFIELD
BERNARD WILLIAM THEODORE WICKHAM
JOHN ARNOLD WILLETT
HARRY BEN WILLIAMS
ALAN SYDNEY WILSON
ARTHUR WESLEY WILSON
CHARLES ARMSTRONG WOOLER
HERBERT SYKES WOOLER
JOHN WORSTENHOLME

These were choristers :

WILLIAM CHARLES SIDNEY HORSPPOOL
THOMAS ARTHUR NUTCOMBE

These were servants of the College :

LESLIE CHAPMAN
CHARLES DEATH
WILLIAM BERTRAM FOX
GEORGE ERNEST FROST
ARTHUR RANDALL

‘So he passed over, and all the trumpets sounded for him on the other side.’ JOHN BUNYAN, *The Pilgrim’s Progress*.

PSALM CXXX. *DE PROFUNDIS.*

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord : Lord,
hear my voice.

PSALM CXXXVI. *IN CONVERTENDO.*

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Sion : then
were we like unto them that dream.

THE LESSON. WISDOM III. 1-9.

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seem to die : and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction : but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded : for God proved them, and found them worthy for himself. As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign for ever. They that put their trust in him shall understand the truth : and such as be faithful in love shall abide with him : for grace and mercy is to his saints, and he hath care for his elect.

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even so saith the Spirit ; for they rest from their labours.

Set to Music by GEORGE MURSELL GARRETT.

HYMN.

For men who heard their country’s call,
And counted life a little thing
To spend for her and for us all,
We give Thee praise, our Lord and King.

For men who stood for Liberty,
Who kept their faith, who fought and died
To make the peoples henceforth free,
We give Thee praise, the Crucified.

For lovers of their kind who chose
All the long years the sick to tend,
To heal the wounded, friends or foes,
We give Thee praise, our heavenly Friend.

For great ideals not in vain
Set high before us, Peace restored,
And hope for nations born again,
We give Thee praise, our risen Lord.

TERROT REAVELEY GLOVER.

The Lord be with you
Answer. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is
in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive
us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.
Amen.

*Let us commend to the mercy of God the souls of these and all
other His servants, who have given their lives for their friends in
the late war.*

Almighty God, the God of the spirits of all flesh, we
humbly commend the souls of these thy servants, our
brethren, into thy hands as into the hands of a faithful
Creator and most merciful Saviour: most humbly beseeching
thee that they may be precious in thy sight. Wash them,
we pray thee, in the blood of that immaculate Lamb that was
slain to take away the sins of the world, that whatsoever
defilements they have contracted in this life being purged

and done away, they may be presented pure and without spot before thee, through the merits of Jesus Christ thine only Son our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us pray God to perfect the good work that He has begun in them, and to bring both them and us unto His everlasting kingdom.

O Almighty God and merciful Father, who by thy blessed Son has taught us that all live unto thee, receive our humble prayers for these and all other our brethren who have laid down their lives for their country. Accept their offering: perfect that which thou hast begun in them: let thy loving Spirit lead them into the land of righteousness: and of thy great mercy give us grace so to follow their good example that, this life ended, we may see them again with joy in thy presence: for his sake who died and was buried and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Let us thank God for their good example.

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for these thy servants, the members of this college, who have laid down their lives for their friends: beseeching thee that it may please thee of thy gracious goodness shortly to accomplish the number of thine elect, and to hasten thy Kingdom, that we, with them and all other that are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

HYMN.

“For all the Saints”.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW.

Let us pray.

O Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to

those unspeakable joys, which thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love thee ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord : and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Weep not, beloved friends ! nor let the air
For me with sighs be troubled. Not from life
Have I been taken ; this is genuine life
And this alone—the life which now I live
In peace eternal ; where desire and joy
Together move in fellowship without end.

GABRIELLO CHIABRERA

translated by WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

Set to Music by CYRIL BRADLEY ROTHAM.

THE LAST POST.

FUNERAL MARCH by THOMAS TALLIS.

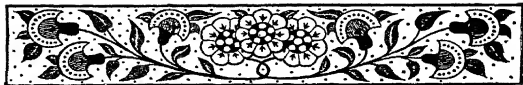


THE MOON TO THE RIVER.

I have watched you, winding silver
Coils of light I lightly scattered,
Catching all the dust of silver
From my spears of crystal shattered.
I have seen the swans, my sisters,
In the dark shades overleaning,
Stately sail before the night-wind,
Seeking rest from my cold sheening.
I have heard—I hear!—the whisper
Of the airs among your rushes
In the shallow's. I have glittered
On the arching cascade's gushes.
I have climbed until you fluttered
Like a ribbon far below me—
Like a silk and silver ribbon
Sending back my light to show me
How you lingered in the marshes,
How you hurried in the glens,
How you twisted, hither, thither,
Where the lilies light the fens.
Night by night, and month by month,
I have spent myself to move you;
Month by month, and night by night,
Stretched this starry tent above you;
Told you eerie tales at midnight;
Blushed to meet you, and to leave you;
Laughed with all your empty ripples
In the winter; wept to grieve you;
Kissed at night, and found your kisses
Cold as unresponsive snow;

Often prayed my silver sister,
Swans to tell you what you know,
What you know—and will not answer :
That I wane with my devotion,
Die because you pour your love out
For my tidal slave, the Ocean !
Daily die, with unrequited
Passion that is bitter pain ;
Nightly rise, with hope rekindled,
Smiling—though all smiles are vain.

F. H. K.



SPIN BALDAK.

THIS name, so essentially "caviare to the general", reminds me forcibly that 16½ years ago I spent nineteen days there as the guest of the Amir Habibullah Khan of Afghanistan, an uninvited and a most unintentional guest. From the earliest almost to the last days of my 26 years' service in India circumstances brought me from time to time into the proximity of the Fort and Cantonment which the Amir Abdurrahman Khan in his wrath set down over against New Chaman*, when the news reached him that the Government of India had forestalled him, and seized and annexed the site of the Railway Terminus, whence, when occasion or necessity arose, Kandahar was to be joined by rail to the great railway system of India. If there was one thing Abdurrahman hated, and feared, it was a railway, and lo! "la perfide Albion" had outwitted him, and set down at the base of the northern slopes of the Kozhak Mountains a body of troops, under the protection of which the Kozhak tunnel was pierced, the railway carried zigzag down the hill, and, finally all the rails, iron girders and telegraph plant required to lay a railway and telegraph from Chaman to Kandahar stored at that Terminus. Meantime the Fort of Chaman, capable of housing a Battalion, was built and completed, and facing it straight at a distance of four miles the fortified Afghan position of Spin Baldak was springing into being. The latter was still unfinished and inadequately armed last May when a Brigade from Quetta attacked and captured it. As far as I could ascertain, not a gun had been mounted on the Baldak hill defences when I left the place in April 1903.

* Chaman (Persian) = sward. Old Chaman, close under the steep Kozhak Pass, lay right athwart the notable earthquake crack, which here lets loose subterranean springs, whence the expanse of perennial turf which has won for this spot the name of 'Chaman'. New Chaman, some 10 miles farther North, is the British frontier outpost on the road connecting the Punjab and Sind with Kandahar.

As it is on record that work on the Kozhak tunnel commenced in December 1887, we may presume that New Chaman was occupied at a somewhat earlier date. In 1880, it will be remembered, the permanent British occupation of Kandahar was seriously considered, but the advent to power of the reactionary Gladstonian Government almost resulted in a complete frustration of all that Sir Robert Sandeman had been working for for 10 years or more. However, compromise intervened, and the northern slopes of the Amran range was retained as our frontier towards Afghanistan. When the Government of India swooped down on New Chaman, a little inflation of—in fact, a bulge on—this frontier was necessitated. The eye can follow it to-day along a line of whitewashed pillars which stretches for some twenty miles across the plain from spur to spur of the Amran mountains. On the Afghan side of this range of pillars no British subject was supposed to stray; but as a matter of fact, in process of time the absolute absence of the minutest barrier rendered this veto practically a dead letter, and, unless I have been very incorrectly informed, the Afghans themselves paid no attention to British wanderings across the border. Still the memory of the encroachment rankled, and when Sandeman in July 1890 reported to the Governor of Kandahar that Afghans had fired on Indian soldiers guarding the camp at New Chaman, the Governor replied that this and other outrages were the outcome of resentment felt by the Afghan people at British encroachments on the Amir's territory. (Thornton's "Sir Robert Sandeman", p. 200). In or about 1901 a strong band of Afghans crossed the border by night, rushed and surprised a guard of four men at the Rifle range, and having taken their firearms and ammunition left them. During the last year which I spent at Chaman I crossed the frontier whenever circumstances invited me to do so, be it for sport or curiosity or for no reason at all. The pursuit of sand grouse was a not infrequent temptation, and on one occasion I chanced on a hyaena in a nullah miles away from the hills. That hyaena gave me and my groom a good hour's run—and that well over the border—before we brought him to book. We carried nothing but light canes, and when, after close on

40 minutes hard riding, we brought him to a stand, the groom held both horses, while I went for him with stones. He stood thus at intervals six or seven times, till he was finally floored with a stone. This was in September 1902.

In 1903 a new spirit was abroad. Lord Kitchener had arrived, the Great Delhi Durbar had taken place, and Kabul, I think, was on the *qui vive*. I should mention that, in the summer of 1898, when the Baldak Fort was being built, I acquiesced in the proposal made to me by a Yusufzai Havildar of my regiment to go down in disguise and see what was being done. He brought me back a plan—rough it is true—and report, which I passed on to Divisional and Army Headquarters. In May 1902, with the aid of a Dalmer Telephotometer lens adjusted to an excellent camera built by Watson, of 313, High Holborn, I took, at a range of about three miles, a perfectly clear picture of Spin Baldak defences and bazar. A copy of this I gave to Sir Valentine Chirol, when he visited me at Chaman towards the end of 1902, and he did me the honour of reproducing it in his "The Middle Eastern Question" (John Murray, 1903). When at the close of April 1903 I had been an inmate of Baldak Fort for 19 days I had ample grounds for looking upon myself as the expert authority on "Spin Baldak". If the gratuitous War which the upstart Amir Amānullah Khan has just forced upon the Government of India had taken place from 15 to 20 years ago, my "expert" knowledge might have stood me in some stead. If the final plan of and report on Spin Baldak which I sent to Simla in 1903 was disinterred from a pigeon-hole in the spring of 1919, then I may still feel that, in a remote degree, I had a finger in the pie.

As I said before, Kabul woke up in 1903, and when, on my return from the Delhi Durbar, I rode 100 yards or so across the frontier, two shots fell upon my ear and two bullets threw up the dust, fortunately some 20 to 30 yards short of me. I put my horse into a canter to ride up to where the bullets struck, when the two ruffians immediately left their cover some 300 to 400 yards off and bolted. I was riding, as usual, unarmed and attended by an unarmed orderly.

Lord Kitchener, as soon as he had attended to business at Indian Army Headquarters, came up to Quetta to inspect frontier defences. He was due at Chaman on 7th April 1903. Having seen him at Quetta on 28th March about the St. John Ambulance work in Baluchistan, I went back to Chaman to prepare for his reception. On 6th April I was busy all day, and only at 6 p.m. had out my horses and mounted, with two orderlies on the other horses, for a good gallop. We went straight away without drawing rein for three miles or more, a good mile beyond the frontier, and then descended into a hollow to let my two Irish terriers have a drink and wallow. It was beginning to get warm. There, to shorten the story, I was surprised by two Afghans armed with rifles. We had no arms. If I had been as wideawake as I should have been, I would have known that Lord Kitchener's impending visit would set the Afghans on the alert. I never gave that a thought. So there I was at their mercy, and I had no choice but to ride with them, horses, orderlies, dogs and all, to Baldak and see the Afghan "Hākim" (Commandant and Civil Administrator of the District). Having got me, he kept me there for nineteen days, prompted by naught but mere "cussedness". He knew me well, as also my eldest brother, than whom no one has during the last forty years rendered more valuable services to the Amir of Afghanistan. It was that brother who faced the Russians at Panjdeh in March 1885 (I was 100 miles from him at Gulran and just starting to join him at Panjdeh, when the news of the Russian attack reached General Sir Peter Lumsden), suffered great hardships in the terrible weather which followed the Russian attack, and finally, after two years arduous work north of the Hindu Kush, returned to India. After a brief rest he demarcated the Russo-Afghan frontier from the Hari-rud to the Oxus, and in 1893 again went to Herat and Kushk to settle Russo-Afghan disputes in the Kushk valley. Despite all this, which the Spin Baldak Commandant must have known, he insisted on detaining me. Of my experiences during that detention there is not space to write now. I will only add that my two Pathān (Yuzufzai) orderlies behaved splendidly.

11/10/19.

A. C. YATE.



THE PILLAR OF THE CLOUD.

LEAD, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom,
 Lead Thou me on ;
The night is dark, and I am far from home ;
 Lead Thou me on ;
Keep Thou my feet ; I do not ask to see
The distant scene : one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
 Shouldst lead me on ;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
 Lead Thou me on !
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years.

So long Thy Power has blest me, sure it still
 Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
 The night is gone,
And with the morn those angels faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile !



IDEM LATINE REDDITUM.

Lux ades alma : per hanc, qua Nox circumvolat, umbram,
 Tu rege labentes per loca cæca gradus.
Caligo ruit atra : foris longinquus aberro :
 'Tu rege labentes per loca cæca gradus.
Ipsa pedes serva : distantia non mihi cura
 Cernere : si tantum progrediar, sat erit.

Non mens ista mihi semper : non ista precabar,
 Ut tu dirigeres per loca cæca gradus.
Corripuisse viam propriam per aperta juvabat :
 Dirige sed tu nunc per loca cæca gradus.
Gratæ olim vaga Lux domitrixque Superbia Mentis,
 Deficiente Metu : parce, nec ista refer.

En, antiqua comes, bonitas tua numine fausto
 Rexerit usque meos per loca cæca gradus,
Per colles, per stagna, per ardua, per freta, donec
 Palluerit tandem nox veniente die,
Luciferoque oriente chori felicitis imago
 Riserit, interea perdita, cara diu.



REVIEW.

Joan and Peter.

Mr. Wells' sincerity must be obvious to all—and there are a large number—who are interested in the problem of the trinity of God, Sex, and the Empire. Yet whenever he publishes a new long novel some overworked reviewer is sure to yawn rudely in the half column allowed him by the daily press and petulantly to beg for more romances after the style of the *First Man in the Moon*. Possibly romantic and imaginative stories of scientific Utopias are more palatable to the overworked journalist than a serious attempt to tell the story of an education such as *Joan and Peter*. I personally, and I trust most young people, *i.e.*, all under twenty-five not petrified with the *blaséness* of an army mess or some insignificant literary coterie, sympathise with Mr Wells and not with the journalist. Mr Wells knows as much—perhaps more—about the psychology of sex than most people. He has real sound views on education, and he has his finger on the pulse of history. With scrupulous intellectual fairness he gives the best arguments for both sides of any question. He has the lawyer's knack of acquiring knowledge in any subject, and his suggestions and criticisms are always illuminating even to experts. Particularly is this so with education. *Joan and Peter* should be a real inspiration to educationalists.

Peter and his illegitimate foster sister Joan are left orphans under the guardianship of Aunts Phoebe and Phyllis, Lady Charlotte Sydenham, and Uncle Oswald, better known as Nobby. The two Aunts determine to train the children to be, as Aunt Phoebe puts it, "free and simple, but fearlessly advanced, unbiassed and yet exquisitely cultivated, inheritors of the treasure of the past purged of all

ancient defilement, sensuous, passionate, determined, forerunners of a super-humanity." Aunt Phoebe, dear old soul, was given to Carlylian rhetoric, with phrases of Havelock Ellis and Nietzsche. The forerunners of a super-humanity "are sent to the school of St George and the Venerable Bede, run by a Miss Murgatroyd, a lady indiscriminately receptive of new educational ideas, with the assistance of a Miss Mills, who has more sense of humour than the foundations of arithmetic. The third guardian, Lady Charlotte, "one of those large, ignorant, ruthless, low-church, wealthy, and well-born ladies who did so much to make England what it was in the days before the Great War," assisted by a nail-biting solicitor. Grimer has the children kidnapped that they may be removed from an atmosphere of what she is pleased to call socialism and immorality, and brought up on sound religious lines with no nonsense. Peter is sent to the High Cross Preparatory School, a herding place of nasty youths, under the direction of a Mr Mainwaring, one time card player and Junior Optime at Cambridge. Joan is housed with a Mrs Pybas, a slatternly woman given to saying 'grice' and talking of ulcers and child-birth. From Lady Charlotte's Anglican orthodoxy the children are rescued by the return from Africa of Uncle Oswald.

Uncle Oswald is the real interest of the book. No longer fit for empire-building in Africa, his romantic imperialism finds an outlet in the education of his two charges. Peter would like "lessons about the insides of animals and about the people in foreign countries—and how engines work—and all that sort of thing". Oswald determines that he shall have them and commences a searching for schoolmasters. The search is not satisfactory. "To his eyes these great schools, architecturally so fine, so happy in their out-of-door aspects, so pleasant socially, became more and more visibly whirlpools into which the living curiosity and happy energy of the nation's youth were drawn and caught, and fatigued, thwarted, and wasted. They were beautiful shelters of intellectual laziness". However, schools are found for Joan and Peter, and in due time they proceed to Cambridge. There is no need to enlarge on Mr Wells' views on Cambridge. Though peculiar to him they are known to all. What Mr Wells does

do is to realise the real enthusiasm underlying, and at the same time the real hollowness of such movements as the Cambridge Fabian Society and the "Club of Strange Faiths" at Newnham.

Mr Wells is something of an historian. He has conducted no arduous researches into the origins of feudalism or for that matter into the origins of anything, but he has a sense of the greatness and wonder of the human adventure. His rudeness about Queen Victoria in particular and royal families in general, his detestation of the Anglicans and the county families, are bye-products of a real enthusiasm for progress and hatred of shams. That "facts are clean" is to Mr Wells "the essential faith with which science has faced vice and priestcraft, magic and muddle and fear and mystery, the whole world over". Towards the end of this novel the historian and moralist in the author overpowers the novelist. Russia, Germany, Ireland are passed in review. The world on the eve of war is shown rapidly approaching the great catastrophe. Peter becomes a vaguer and vaguer automaton worried by the usual sex problems. Here and there are brilliant descriptive passages: Peter's fight in the air, Peter's dream wherein he visits God in his dusty, cobwebby, untidy office—a scene conceived and described in the spirit of Lucian; but we feel that we have lost touch with Peter, and are thankful when Joan, proposing, brings him to his senses and out of the atmosphere of Arnold Bennet's *Pretty Lady*.



OLD JOHNIAN HENLEY FUND.

DEAR SIR,

Now that the war is over and rowing throughout the country is being revived, it is hoped to restore the finances of the Old Johnian Henley Fund to the flourishing condition which they had reached before the outbreak of war.

During the war a suggestion was made to subscribers that they might like temporarily to suspend their subscriptions, and many acted on the suggestion. A certain number of subscriptions continued to come in, with the result that, including the substantial balance in hand in 1914, the Committee has been able to invest the sum of £420. The investment should yield an annual return of about £20, which can be used to supplement annual subscriptions.

In 1914 the annual subscriptions amounted to £120; during the war they had fallen to £40. In 1914 the cost of sending an eight to Henley was about £180, but this pre-war figure will be considerably exceeded for the next few years. The Committee does not aim at paying all the expenses of a crew at Henley; Johnians in residence ought, and will naturally wish, to do their share, but the Committee does feel that unless it can command a revenue equal to that of 1914, especially under present conditions, the Fund is likely to fail in its object of ensuring the entry at Henley of any crew that is likely to uphold the reputation of the College.

The inauguration of the Fund was very happily followed by two consecutive victories at Henley in 1913 and 1914. Now the foundations of rowing have to be built up afresh. The L.M.B.C. has made an excellent start in the May Races—the First Boat made two bumps and is now third on the river, while the Second Boat made four bumps. The usefulness of

the Fund was especially demonstrated this year, when the Committee was able with the funds at its disposal to make a grant to assist in sending an Eight to Henley. The Eight succeeded in getting through two rounds of the Elsenham Cup, beating Beaumont College and St John's College, Oxford. Hartley, the First May Boat stroke, was not allowed to row for the Club at Henley as he was stroking the Cambridge University First Trial Eight. The L.M.B.C. Henley Crew consisted of men who will be in residence next year, and the experience gained should be of very great value in establishing a sound style of rowing in the College.

The Committee, therefore, hopes that those who temporarily suspended their subscriptions during the war will now renew them. At the same time it appeals to Old Johnians, and to rowing men in particular, who have gone down since 1913, to do all they can by becoming subscribers to ensure the continued prosperity of the Fund.

For the information of new subscribers it may be stated that the Fund is controlled by a Committee consisting of the following :

<i>Chairman</i>	THE MASTER, The Lodge, St John's College, Cambridge
<i>Hon. Sec.</i>	Major G. L. DAY, Rheola, St Ives, Hunts.
<i>Hon. Treas.</i>	Mr J. COLLIN, Gazeley, Trumpington, Cambridge.
<i>Members</i>	Rev. H. E. H. COOMBES, Freshwater Rectory, Isle of Wight. Major J. K. DUNLOP, M.C., 33, Exeter Road, Brondesbury, N.W. Mr J. J. LISTER, Merton House, Grantchester, Cambridge. Canon A. H. PRIOR, Morton Rectory, Alfreton. Mr N. P. SYMONDS, 7, Pembroke Avenue, Bedford.

As it is not intended to encourage indiscriminate entries at Henley, the Committee does not make a grant unless it is satisfied that the crew to be entered is likely to do credit to the College, and that the experience gained at Henley will help to maintain a high standard of rowing in the Club.

Although annual subscriptions form the basis of the scheme, donations are accepted. These are paid into a capital account, the interest from which alone is used. Unexpended balances of annual subscriptions are also paid into the capital account. Subscriptions have ranged in amount from 2/6 to £5 5s., the average being about £1.

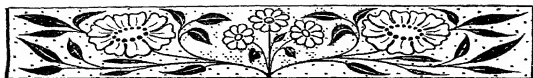
To avoid the necessity of reminders and acknowledgements, and so reduce the secretarial work, it is particularly requested that subscribers will fill in a banker's order and forward it to *The Hon. Treasurer, Old Johnian Henley Fund, Gazeley, Trumpington, Cambridge.*

I am,

Yours faithfully,

August, 1919.

G. L. DAY (*Hon. Sec.*)



THE BUSHE-FOX MEMORIAL FUND.

A circular has been sent round to ex-members of the L.M.B.C. who rowed in the May Races between 1884 and 1914 inviting them to subscribe to this Memorial.

Subscriptions were limited to 10/-

It is hoped that the Memorial, which it has been agreed shall take the form of a plain bronze tablet, will be erected in the Boat-house early next year.

Detailed arrangements are in the hands of a Committee consisting of the following: Mr J. Collin, Capt. P. J. Lewis, Major G. L. Day.

G. L. DAY (*Hon. Sec.*)



VERSES.

(With apologies to all concerned.)

Madame Clara Butt
Cannot sing with her mouth shut,
But Mr. Kennerley Rumford can—
That's the best of being a man !

Clara Sed ore nequit clauso cantare : marito
hoc facile est factu : sic iuvat esse virum.



When they told Cimabue
That he couldn't cooëe
He replied : " Perhaps I mayn't,
But I do know how to paint"—(Mr. Clerihew.)

" Non ululare potes recte " dixere Myroni :
" Nonne meas statuas inspicietis ? " ait.

F.



LECTURES IN THE COLLEGE HALL.

AN innovation has been made this Term by the starting of a series of College Lectures, which are intended to alternate, on Fridays, with the fortnightly concerts given by the Musical Society, and to deal equally with scientific and literary or artistic subjects. At the second lecture a Committee, consisting of the Dean, Dr Rivers, E. Booth, J. A. Struthers (Secretary), and E. L. Davison, was elected to make the necessary arrangements. It is hoped that the series will be continued during the next and ensuing Terms.

The first lecture, at which Mr Sikes presided, was on October 17th, when the Master gave a history of the College. After a brief description of the origin and growth of Mediaeval Universities, he pointed out that although the College as we know it was founded in 1511 and opened in 1516 it then took over the buildings and property, together with many of the duties, of an earlier foundation, that of the Hospital of St John the Evangelist, which was established about 1135 by Henry Frost, a Burgess of Cambridge. In 1280, Hugo de Balsham, tenth Bishop of Ely, obtained a licence from King Edward I. to introduce a certain number of scholars of the University into the Hospital to be governed according to the rules of the Scholars of Merton. This scheme failed, however, and the scholars were removed in 1284 to found what is now Peterhouse. For two hundred years after this the Hospital went quietly on its way. Toward the end of the fifteenth, or beginning of the sixteenth, century the old house seems to have fallen on bad ways. The brethren were accused of having squandered its belongings, of having granted improvident leases, and of having sold the holy vessels of their chapel.

At this juncture the Lady Margaret came to the rescue. She had already founded Christ's College, and on the advice of John Fisher, formerly President of Queens', and at that time Bishop of Rochester and Chancellor of the University, she decided to make the Hospital of St John the basis of further gifts which she was thinking of bestowing on Cambridge. Unfortunately she died before the plans were finally completed, but thanks to the energy and devotion of Bishop Fisher, to whom the College owes much, the many difficulties were overcome, and the College opened in 1516. Twenty years later the Master and Fellows had an opportunity of showing their feelings toward Fisher, and it is to their credit that they stood by him, no doubt at some risk to themselves, when he was put in prison by Henry VIII. During the reign of Edward VI. the eloquent and outspoken Thomas Leaver was Master; on the accession of Queen Mary he and many of his Fellows had to fly to Switzerland, as the Queen made in Cambridge, as elsewhere, a resolute and unflinching attempt to re-establish the Roman Catholic faith. An equally violent change in the other direction took place when Queen Elizabeth came to the throne, and during most of this reign there was a strong leaning toward Puritanism in the College.

The comparatively peaceful, though none the less strenuous, existence which the College was able to enjoy during the latter part of the sixteenth and first half of the seventeenth centuries was, as happened elsewhere through the country, greatly disturbed by the troubles of the Civil War and the Commonwealth. The Royalist sympathies shown by St John's caused Cromwell, when he obtained power, to imprison the Master and eject a number of the Fellows. He then quartered some of his soldiers in the College and used it as a gaol. With the Restoration the Fellows returned, and the rest of the century passed quietly except for the incident of the non-juring Fellows and scholars, who on various grounds refused to take the oath of allegiance to William and Mary, and who were consequently liable to be deprived of their places and emoluments. In spite, however, of a King's Bench writ they were able to maintain their position.

The eighteenth century here as in the rest of the University was not a period of great ideals. "Privilege" was in

full force. For the first time in the College registers men are entered as "Noblemen". These were allowed to proceed to the M.A. degree direct in two years without passing through the intermediate stage of B.A. The College was also full of Fellow Commoners, who sat with the Fellows at High Table in Hall; but do not appear, until the close of the century, to have proceeded to any degree. During this century St John's seems, generally speaking, to have gained the reputation of being a Tory College in a Whig University; it became extremely fashionable, and toward the end of the century had more students in residence than any other College. At the same time its reputation for efficiency was very high. This was due largely to Dr Wm Samuel Powell, Master from 1765—1775, who made many administrative changes. He also started yearly examinations in the College—then a novelty in the University.

During the first half of last century College life was still regulated by the statutes of Elizabeth, which were characterised by over cautious and minute legislation. There were several movements both from within and from without, towards University reform, and in 1837 a definite attempt was made to establish a Royal Commission. A compromise was eventually reached, under which each College undertook to revise its own Statutes. Those of St John's received royal approval in 1849. Two revisions have since been made, one in 1860, and the other in 1882. While aiming at precision on questions of rights and duties, they left great freedom in the matters of study, discipline and administration. Gradually, by the introduction of new studies, particularly in the Natural Sciences, by the removal of restrictions which limited Scholarships and Fellowships to certain parts of the country; and not least by the abolition of religious tests, St John's recovered its national character, which the various political and religious changes in the outside world had, at various times in its history, tended to take from it. Thus it grew to be the College as we know it to-day.

On November 21st, with Mr Sikes again in the Chair, Dr Rivers lectured on "Ethnology, its Aims and Needs". He illustrated the scope and aims of that Science by giving

a summary of its history from the time when scientific methods were first employed in its study, about fifty years ago, up to the present time. The idea prevalent at the start was that man had travelled far over the world, and that the similarities found in widely separated parts of the earth were the outcome of the diffusion of features of culture from some one part of the world, the special conditions of which had led to their appearance and development. This gave way about forty years ago, owing to the application of the evolutionary theory to the problem, to the view that similarities between beliefs and customs of different peoples are due to the uniformity of the constitution of the human mind, so that, given similar conditions, similar modes of thought and behaviour come into existence independently, and without help from external influence. This view, however, held without question at the beginning of the century, ignored the fact that similar customs exist under diverse conditions, and, *vice versâ*, that diversity of customs is found where conditions are similar. It has also been shaken by various discoveries made in recent years, particularly by those of Prof. Elliot Smith in the field of Egyptology and of Dr Rivers himself in Melanesia. It can no longer be doubted, for instance, that the beliefs and customs of the Solomon Islands are without connection with those of early Egypt, to which they bear such a striking resemblance. This conclusion is supported also by study of such subjects as the spread of mummification, of megalithic culture, and of sun-worship.

In conclusion Dr Rivers made special reference to the needs of Ethnology in the collection of data from the study of the various races of the earth, and asked those who in after life might find themselves among strange and in many cases fast disappearing peoples to remember the value of facts which observation of these peoples would reveal. He expressed the hope that many would spare time and trouble to collect the facts of which Science has so great a need.

In the discussion which followed, the audience shewed their appreciation of the lecture and interest in the subject by the number and variety of the questions asked. They seemed determined literally to survey the world from China to Peru—not forgetting the Aztecs and Tibet.

On Wednesday, December 3rd, under the chairmanship of Prof. Baker, Mr Cunningham lectured on "Einstein's Theory, a New Theory of Gravitation". So much vague talk has been abroad as to the latest scientific thrill, that it may be well to state soberly what is really new and what is not. It is not fair to Sir Isaac Newton to say that he is now a back number. By his three simple laws of motion and the equally concise law of gravitation he brought within a single theory the explanation of the planetary and lunar motions, the tides, the weights of bodies, the precession of the equinoxes, not to speak of other less known phenomena. Up to this day only one very small discrepancy between astronomical observations and the results of his theory has remained.

But philosophers have often objected to the view of time and space which Newton presented as the background of his theory. Absolute true and mathematical time, he said, of itself and by its own nature, flows uniformly on and without regard to anything external. He spoke also of absolute space, in its own nature, remaining always similar and immovable. The prevalent view, however, of the philosopher is that time and space are only aspects of the way the external world appears to us to behave, of the relations we have seen to hold as it spins down the ringing grooves of change. Outside the intellectual pictures of the universe, time and space do not exist. Provided the picture we have of the universe keeps events in the right order, we may measure space and time as we like.

The problem that Einstein set to himself was to find out the kind of laws that are possible in which all ideas of absolute position in space, of absolute time, absolute distances, absolute directions are set aside. He found that the necessary pure mathematics was in existence; and that the tremendous generality of his hypotheses of relativity left a very limited number of possible laws to choose from. He picked the one that seemed simplest, though none but a skilled mathematician would say it looked simple; and even he would hardly suspect it as having anything at all to do with gravitation. However, Einstein was able to shew that when applied to the problems of astronomy, it led to Newton's laws of motion with a very slight modification. Two questions arose. Would the modified

law upset the acknowledged agreement between Newton's theory and the facts? Calculations answered definitely No! Then would the new law explain the outstanding discrepancy? It was only a question of a small turn of the axis of the orbit of the planet Mercury at the rate of forty seconds of angle per century. Calculations replied "Yes, exactly". This was astonishing enough. But more followed.

The physicists of the late nineteenth century were very busy trying to reduce matter to electricity; and they succeeded very well in explaining many of its properties by the new electrical theories. But gravitation, the most universal of properties of matter, remained unexplained. But on the relativity theory gravitation became inextricably mixed up with light and electricity: light cannot be thought of as travelling always in straight lines regardless of the way the observer measures time and space; and there must be a close relation between his estimate of the gravitational field at any place and the way light is propagated. Detailed consideration shewed that a ray of light from a star if passing close to the sun should be bent out of its path through an angle of 1.74 seconds. The previous success of this extraordinarily abstract theory made the testing of this a matter of great interest. The necessary star photographs could only be taken when the sun's light was completely obscured at a total eclipse. The results of the measurements gave a deviation of 1.9 seconds. Such a close agreement adds very greatly to the weight to be attached to the theory, though there are points yet remaining to be cleared up.

Newton's glory however is not dimmed; rather he is seen to have forged a mighty link in the never complete chain of knowledge. The most recent addition to it vindicates the faith of those who without thought of what was to come of it have patiently undertaken mathematical research. We see now the labours of pure mathematician, technical astronomer, and theoretical physicist brought together to the construction of what may prove the most comprehensive theory of the physical universe that has yet been seen.

Obituary

WILLIAM GRIFFITH.

On the 9th November 1918 there passed away one who deserves more than a mere reference. Born 19th January, 1845, at Darley Abbey, just outside Derby, where his father was then incumbent, he was brought to Brighton in 1853 when his father was appointed incumbent of Trinity Chapel (on the death of the Rev. F. W. Robertson); from Brighton College, where he was from 1857 to 1864, he came up to St John's as a Foundation Scholar. He obtained the Bell University Scholarship the next year, took his degree as 6th Wrangler with a 2nd class in both the Classical Tripos and the Theological Examination (this was before the days of the Theological Tripos) in 1869, and was elected Fellow the same year.

In this he followed closely his father's footsteps, who came up here in 1836, took his degree as 10th Wrangler with a 2nd class in the Classical Tripos in 1840; but marrying the next year, thereby gave up the Fellowship which was waiting for him. He was ordained in 1843, was Principal of Brighton College from 1856 to 1871 (taking his LL.D. degree in 1869); was subsequently Vicar of Sandridge in Hertfordshire till 1891, and died in 1892.

A few days after his Tripos Examination William Griffith was thrown while riding up to the Downs at Brighton and dragged a considerable distance, receiving injuries to his head from which he never completely recovered. He was ordained in 1870 and took up work in St Luke's, Liverpool; after a strenuous time there he went for a short change to Barbados, undertaking temporary work at Codrington College. Then a few months were spent in other islands, especially St Vincent, St. Lucia and Trinidad, and in Canada visiting the Great Lakes, Niagara, and so on; after which he returned to Cambridge and took up rooms in College (in New Court),

looking on to the river with the fine Library building on the opposite bank. Two or three years of valuable work followed, involving not only clerical duty at the (then) new district of St Luke's, Chesterton, but much work in many directions among the undergraduates and in connection with various societies in the University and Town. Then his health began to give way again, and he went with an old Johnian friend up the Nile and through Sinai (including a most interesting visit to Petra) and Palestine. This seemed to restore his health, and he undertook a curacy at Horningsea, a few miles out of Cambridge, in relief of another Johnian friend who was Vicar there. But very shortly afterwards the trouble returned and he was completely laid by, becoming unable to undertake any active work of any kind.

Wherever he went his sympathetic interest evoked a striking response from those among whom he lived and worked. For years after he left Barbados he received letters from there, many of them written by negro workers having no connection with Codrington College, and all breathing a spirit of deep affection and absolute trust. All his spare time had been occupied in friendly intercourse and religious work among the negroes and others of all ranks and conditions (never allowed however to interfere with the punctual and complete carrying out of his work in the College), and undergraduates coming up to Cambridge from Barbados and the other islands knew that they could count on him as a friend.

So also, while living in College, he found time without prejudicing his regular work to initiate movements among not only the undergraduates but also the College servants and others, the value of which has long continued. Deeply religious, and at the same time highly practical, his influence was doubly useful. In October, 1874, the first portion of St Luke's Church at Chesterton had just been built, and was to be opened on St Luke's Day. He organized parties of undergraduates, who in the early mornings, under the direction of a capable man, formed and made up the paths through the churchyard in readiness for the opening; and the work was well done and lasting. It so happens that at the very same time a better known man, Ruskin, was organizing parties of undergraduates at Oxford to make paths there also. Griffith's

paths are still in use, though few beyond those who made them know their history. Ruskin's, more widely known, were soon unusable.

Keenly interested in natural history and archæology, he infected others with his own enthusiasm. West Indian natives collected sea-shells and carib stone and shell implements for him. His Egyptian antiquities were given to the Brighton Museum. That a life of such promise should so soon have ceased to be effective is not easily to be understood with our limited knowledge. But in those short years many learnt from him that whatever was worth doing at all was worth doing well and to the greater glory of our Creator; and that it is better always to give of our best, whether in thought or action, even than to earn to our uttermost. He had the happy power of letting his life so shine before others, that they, seeing his good ways of working, recognized the motive power behind those ways, and were glad to make use of that power themselves also.

A. F. G.

PROFESSOR A. W. WARD.

We take the following from the *Cambridge Daily News* :

"The death is announced from Naini Tal, after a short illness, and in his 61st year, of Professor Arthur William Ward, D.Sc., M.A., who has been Professor of Physics at the Canning College, Lucknow, for 30 years.

"A younger brother of Professor James Ward, Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, he was educated at Liverpool College and Institute, and at St John's College, Cambridge, where he held a scholarship, graduating in 1882. After lecturing at the Borough Road Training College and working in the Cavendish Laboratory, he went out to Southern India in 1885 as Lecturer on Physical Science at the Kumbakonam College, but was soon invalidated home. He returned to India in 1889 to take up his Lucknow appointment. He was a man of many-sided interests, of vigorous personality, and of great plainness of speech. The latter characteristic, exemplified by the vehemence of his evidence to the Public Services Commission a few years ago, probably stood in the way of his

obtaining the principalship when it fell vacant some years back. "He was a prominent figure in all matters connected with the University of Allahabad as a member both of the Senate and the Syndicate, and was its representative on the United Provinces Legislature. He contributed a number of scientific papers to the Proceedings of the Royal Society and to the *Philosophical Magazine*. He was twice married, and leaves a son".

REV. H. E. TUCKEY.

The following notice appeared in the *Dominion*, Wellington N.Z., September 11, 1919 :

"The Rev. H. E. Tuckey, who passed away this morning at the age of 90 years, had been for many years a prominent figure in the Anglican Church of Wellington, and also in scholastic and social circles. Born in Berkshire, England, near the famous 'White Horse', made for ever memorable in *Tom Brown's Schooldays*, he was educated at St John's College, Cambridge, and took his B.A. Degree in 1852. In the same year he rowed in the Cambridge eight-oar crew against Oxford, and it is illustrative of the manner in which brains and muscle work in unison at those old-world colleges that, having gained a Lady Margaret Scholarship at Cambridge, he had sufficient energy to become a member of one of the earliest eight-oared crews which competed against the sister University in the days when brawn and muscle were absolute essentials, before the days of sliding-seats and swivel rowlocks, and achieved the distinction of being elected president of the Lady Margaret Boat Club, at one time held by the late Bishop Selwyn. Ordained in 1854, he was appointed to a curacy at Shifnal, Shropshire, and was after two years appointed Vicar of Rodborne Cheney, Wiltshire. In 1859 he married Miss Fanny Isabel Bryant, daughter of Mr James Bryant, of Bath, and, coming to New Zealand, took to pastoral and farming pursuits in the Nelson district, with the late Mr F. Blundell. In 1867 he came to Wellington, and conducted a school with Mr W. S. Hamilton. That school was the nucleus of what is now the Wellington College, of which he was for years classical master. Afterwards he was engaged in teaching

in various positions in Wellington, Featherston, and Rangiora, later for about two years, taking up Archdeacon Stock's duties at St Peter's Church, Wellington. Then he became supernumerary master for the Wellington Education Board, and held that position until it was abolished in 1893. Since then he has been engaged in educational work and assisting in various parishes until advancing years necessitated his retirement from active service. The late reverend gentleman was a typical example of the old English school which founded its belief in the principle of 'work and play'—and the harder the play the better the work. Highly respected, and of a most attractive disposition, he had, during his many years of residence in Wellington, become so well known that his absence will be greatly felt, while the news of his death will be learned with great regret by very many who had had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and more especially those who had the privilege of his intimate friendship".

RICHARD HORTON HORTON-SMITH, K.C., M.A.

(4 December 1831—2 November 1919.)

Richard Horton Smith, the eldest son and heir of Richard Smith, Esquire, by his wife Elizabeth, sister of William Golden Lumley, Fellow of Trinity Hall, was born on 4 December 1831. He derived the name of Horton from the maiden-name of his paternal grandmother; and, during the reign of Edward VII, he assumed the surname Horton-Smith, instead of Smith. His father, to whose inspiration, constant encouragement, and advice he owed much, died in 1858, at the comparatively early age of 60.

Educated under Key and Malden at University College School, and at University College, he came into residence in October 1851, as a pupil of Dr Hymers. He attended the Classical lectures of John Mayor, and was a private pupil of Joseph Mayor, John Field, and Richard Shilleto. Apart from ordinary College prizes for Classics, he won the 'First Declamation Prize' in 1853, the subject being 'the Advantage of a Classical over a Mathematical Education'. An attack of typhoid fever in December, 1854, compelled him to defer his degree-examinations until 1856, when he was a Senior Optime, and was also bracketed fourth in the first Class

of the Classical Tripos. As a B.A., he won the Members' Prize for a Latin Essay on 'The Connexion between Religion and Morality amongst the Ancient Greeks and Romans'.

On 3 May, 1856, he was admitted a student of Lincoln's Inn, and, while reading for the Bar, was, for two years and a half, Classical Lecturer at King's College, London. In 1859 he was elected a Fellow of St John's, and, in the same year, published, with Messrs Macmillan of Cambridge, 'An outline of the Theory of Conditional Sentences in Greek and Latin, for the use of students'. This pamphlet, 'gratefully inscribed' to Key and Malden and Shilletto, was the foundation of a far larger work on the same subject, dedicated to their 'dear memories' forty-five years later. In this vast and comprehensive volume he gives proof not only of an abiding interest in Classical learning, but also of a wide acquaintance with ancient and modern literature, the modern languages represented including French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, German, Dutch, and Danish. He also shows an exceptional interest in the Drama, which is further exemplified by his early contributions to the London University College Magazine.

As a loyal and patriotic citizen, he was a member of the Inns of Court Rifle Volunteers from 1856 to 1864, when he was one of the firing party at the funeral of their commanding officer. Called to the Bar in January, 1859, he was one of the editors of four volumes of Chancery Reports published in 1862-6. After a practice of eighteen years at the Bar as a Conveyance and Equity Draughtsman, he became a Q.C. in 1877, and was subsequently, for twenty-two years in all, a leader in the Courts presided over by Vice-Chancellor Bacon, Mr. Justice Kay, and Mr. Justice Romer. In January 1899 he retired from practice after exactly forty years' connexion with the Bar.

As an Interim County Court Judge, at various dates between 1893 and 1905, he enjoyed considerable judicial experience. His younger brother, Lumley Smith, ninth Wrangler in 1857, and Fellow of Trinity Hall (who was knighted in 1914, and died in 1918) was Judge of the Westminster County Court for 1893 to 1901, and early in 1894, a large part of London North of the Thames was under the jurisdiction of Mr Richard Horton Smith, and his brother Judge Lumley Smith, and his brother-in-law Judge Meadows White.

He was Treasurer of Lincoln's Inn in 1903. In the chapel during his year of office, the old Jacobean sounding-board was restored to its original position, above the pulpit, and electric light was installed instead of candles. One of his brother-Benchers described his term of office as 'a halcyon time'.

In politics, he was born and bred a Liberal, but, in the memorable crisis of 1886, he was one of the first to become a Liberal Unionist. Subsequently, as an Imperialist, he became in 1908 a member of the General Council of the Imperial Maritime League, one of the two founders of which was his son, Lionel. He was also one of the K.C.'s who helped that League to defeat the Naval Prize Bill of 1911, thus annulling the International Prize Court Convention of 1907, and the 'Declaration of London' of 1909. In August, 1915, he was one of the earliest signatories of the public manifesto appealing for general national service.

In matters of religion, he was a Broad Churchman, who gratefully recalled the days when he listened to the preaching of F. D. Maurice in the chapel of Lincoln's Inn. He was also an active member of the S.P.C.K., and of the Council of King's College.

In music, he shared the tastes of his accomplished sister, Mrs Meadows White. He was Vice-President of the Royal Academy of Music, and Honorary Counsel to the Philharmonic Society. He also devoted unceasing care to the interests of several of the leading London Hospitals, and was ever active in the charitable work of Freemasonry.

In these pages one of his foremost claims to grateful commemoration rests on the fact that he was the head of a family conspicuous for its constant loyalty to this College. In 1864 he married Marilla, the eldest daughter of Mr John Baily, Q.C., formerly Fellow of St John's, and Counsel to the University of Cambridge, and the sister of Mr Walter Baily, Second Wrangler and Smith's Prizeman in 1860, and subsequently Fellow of the College, both of whose sons were Foundation Scholars of the same. By this marriage he had two daughters, and four sons, one of whom (Hubert) died in childhood. All the three survivors were educated at Marlborough College and at St John's, and all of them were entered

under myself as their College Tutor. Of these, the eldest, Percival (born in 1867), M.D., C.V.O., whose surname is now Horton-Smith-Hartley, was elected Fellow in 1891, and is now happily represented among resident members of the College by his son Hubert. The next, Lionel (born in 1871), who obtained a first Class in Classics and in Philology in 1893-4, and has supplied me with most of the materials for this notice, was elected in 1900, while the third, Raymond (born in 1873), M.B. and B.C. in 1899, after showing the highest promise, died in the same year at the early age of 26. A tribute to his memory was paid by the present writer in nine pages of the *Eagle* for the Michaelmas Term of 1899; and, early in the following year, his father gave to the University a fund of £500 for the foundation of 'The Raymond Horton-Smith Prize' for the encouragement of the study of Medicine and Pathology.

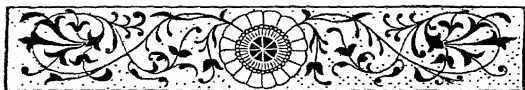
Father and son are alike commemorated in a passage exactly expressing my own feelings, which I may here quote, in a shortened form, from a letter of condolence addressed to Mrs Horton-Smith by Sir Clifford Allbutt:—

Perhaps one may permit one's self to dwell less upon our loss and more upon the wonderfully long life of happiness and almost unbroken health which fell to his lot. I don't forget how Raymond's death smote him and you and all yours with a grievous blow, but, on the whole, his family life was happy.

I add a few sentences relating to Mr Horton-Smith from the conclusion of a sermon preached in Lincoln's Inn Chapel on 9 November, 1919, by the Very Rev. H. R. Gamble, Dean of Exeter, on the Sunday following that of his death:—

As a young man, he gained high honours in the University of Cambridge, and he had, as many of you know, a long and honourable professional career. He was, I believe, a sound lawyer, but he was not a mere lawyer; that is, his mind was not wholly absorbed in the interests of his profession. He was an accomplished linguist, a good musician, a man of wide and varied reading and learning, and, better still, a man of high moral character, and a man of kind and sympathetic heart. . . . His special interest for us this morning lies in his long associations with this Chapel. . . . He attended here when Frederick Denison Maurice was Chaplain, and he spoke to me more than once of the deep influence exercised upon him by that great and saintly man. . . . He leaves behind him the memory of a man of high intelligence, of firm principles, and of exalted character.

J. E. SANDYS.



THE COLLEGE WAR MEMORIAL.

The Committee appointed to consider the College War Memorial has presented a preliminary report from which we quote as follows :

1. 'They are of opinion that the Memorial should consist of a metal tablet in one piece or in sections ; that the inscription should be in incised Roman letters ; that there should be a short prefatory inscription in English followed by a complete list of the names of those who fell in the war, including members of the College, former members of the choir, and College servants, as in the list read at the Memorial Service on October 26th.

The list contained 153 names, but it is probable that there were some omissions.

2. That this Memorial should be placed in the ante-chapel. Three positions have been suggested :

(i) In the centre of the three arches on the south side of the ante-chapel. The three tablets at present affixed there, to Sir Isaac Pennington, Thomas Catton and James Savage being removed to some other position.

(ii) Under the southernmost window on the west wall of the ante-chapel directly facing the entrance door. The monument to Robert Worsley and the tablet to the left of it being removed to another position.

(iii) On the wall space to the right as we enter the chapel where the two brasses to Nicholas Metcalfe and Prof. Cardale Babington are at present affixed. These being removed to some other position.

3. The Committee recommend that the cost of the Memorial should be defrayed by the College.

4. The Committee recommend that before the position of the Memorial is finally selected the wishes of the whole body of Fellows should be consulted.

5. That when the position has been finally decided the advice of a competent artist should be taken and a design (or designs) obtained'.

The list of names is printed in this number of the *Eagle* in the Order of the Memorial Service (see pp. 14-17), and the Committee will be very grateful if readers of the *Eagle* who note any omission from this list will kindly inform the Master.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Michaelmas Term, 1919.

The Rev. E. C. Dewick (B.A. 1906), Principal of St Aidan's College, Birkenhead, has been appointed Principal of St Paul's Cathedral College, Calcutta. In September last Mr Dewick preached at Westminster Abbey, and on October 15th he preached at St Paul's Cathedral at the consecration of six Bishops—Southwark, Truro, Madagascar, Lagos, Stepney and the Bishop in Persia. Thirty-six Bishops were present at the ceremony.

Dr T. E. Sandall, B.A., having relinquished his temporary commission as Lt.-Col. in the R.A.M.C., has been appointed Deputy-Commissioner for Medical Services for the Oxford area under the Ministry of Pensions.

The Rev G. N. L. Hall (B.A. 1913), Curate of Christ Church, Luton, has been appointed Vice-Principal of Ely Theological College.

Mr H. T. H. Piaggio (B.A. 1906) has been appointed Professor of Mathematics at University College, Nottingham.

The Rev F. P. Cheetham (B.A. 1912) has been appointed Lecturer in New Testament Theology and Sub-Warden of the Hostel at King's College, London.

Major R. Whiddington (B.A. 1908) has been appointed Professor of Physics at the University of Leeds.

Dr H. F. Stewart (B.A. 1886), Fellow of Trinity College and late Fellow and Dean of the College, has been appointed to visit Brussels in November 1919 as the representative of the University on the invitation of the Anglo-Belgian Union.

Colonel the Honourable Sir James Allen, K.C.B. (B.A. 1878) has been appointed by the Council of the Senate as the representative of the University at the Jubilee Celebrations of the University of Otago in New Zealand.

The Royal Society has awarded a medal to Major P. A. McMahon (Hon. Sc.D. 1904).

Professor Arthur Schuster (Hon. Sc.D. 1904) has been appointed a member of the Royal Commission to consider the applications made by the University for State Aid.

The Tiarks German Scholarship has been awarded to Mr Walter Horace Bruford (B.A. 1915).

Captain B. F. Armitage, R.A.M.C. (B.A. 1913) has been appointed Tutor of the College and elected to a Fellowship.

Mr S. Lees (B.A. 1909), University Lecturer in Thermodynamics, has been re-elected Fellow of the College.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number : Mr R. Whiddington to be University Lecturer in Experimental Physics ; Mr S. Lees, University Lecturer in Thermodynamics ; Mr O. H. Prior, Drapers Professor of French ; Dr Shore, an Examiner in Physiology for Medical Degrees, until November, 1919 ; Mr J. R. Marrack, a University Lecturer in Pathological Chemistry ; Mr E. H. F. Mills, Secretary of the Library ; Mr T. R. Glover, Senior Proctor ; Dr J. A. Crowther, Assistant Demonstrator of Experimental Physics ; Mr T. S. P. Strangeways, an additional Examiner for the 2nd M.B. ; Sir John Sandys, a Member of the Committee of the Museum of Classical Archaeology, 1920—1922 ; Professor Rapson, an Examiner in Sanskrit and Pali for the Previous Examination, December, 1919 ; Mr P. P. Laidlaw, an Examiner in Pathology, Hygiene and Preventive Medicine for the 3rd M.B. ; Mr E. E. Sikes, an Examiner for the University Scholarships and Chancellor's Medals, 1920 ; Mr S. Lees, an Adjudicator of the John Winbolt Prize in Civil Engineering, 1920 ; Mr T. R. Glover, a Member of the Watch Committee, 1919—1920 ; Dr J. A. Crowther, a Member of the State Medicine Syndicate until December, 1919 ; Sir H. D. Rolleston and Mr W. H. R. Rivers, Members of the Syndicate on the Professorship of Anatomy ; Professor Sir J. Larmor, a Member of the Board of Engineering Studies until 1921 ; Mr S. Lees, a Member of the Board of Engineering Studies until December, 1919 ; Mr G. Elliot Smith, an Examiner in Human Anatomy for Medical Degrees, 1919—1920 ; Mr W. G. Palmer, an Examiner in Elementary Chemistry, 1919—1920 ; Professor Marr, an Examiner in Geology, 1919—1920 ; Mr R. H. Yapp, an Examiner in Botany, 1919—1920 ; Dr P. H. Winfield, an

Examiner for the Law Tripos; Sir John Sandys, a Member of the Managing Committee of the British School at Athens, 1920; Dr Tanner, an Examiner for the Seatonian Prize, 1920; Dr J. A. Crowther, a Member of the Committee on Medical Radiology and Electrolgy, 1920; Mr S. Lees, an Examiner for Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos; Professor A. E. H. Love, an Examiner for Part II. of the Mathematical Tripos; Mr W. H. Gunston, an Examiner for the Special Examination in Mathematics, December, 1919; Mr G. G. Coulton and Mr E. A. Benians, Adjudicators of the Members' English Essay Prize; Mr P. Lake, Reader in Geography until September, 1921.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*Annals of the Philosophical Club of the Royal Society written from its minute books*, by Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc.D. (Macmillan); *Science and War. The Rede Lecture, 1919*, by the Rt. Hon. Lord Moulton (University Press); *History of Roman Private Law. Part III*, by the late Professor E. C. Clark, LL.D. (University Press); *Thucydides IV, 1-41*. Edited by J. H. E. Cress, M.A., and another (University Press); *Fossil Plants*, Vols III and IV, by Professor Seward, Master of Downing College (University Press); *Petrology for Students*, by A. Harker, M.A., 5th edition, revised (University Press); *Palaeontology Invertebrate*, by H. Woods, M.A., 5th edition, revised (University Press); *Greek Tragedy*, by Gilbert Norwood, M.A., Professor of Greek in the University College, Cardiff (Methuen); *The Town Parson*, by the Rev. Peter Green, Canon of Manchester (Longmans); *Italy from Dante to Tasso*, by H. B. Cotterill, M.A. (Harrap); *Industry and Trade*, by Professor A. Marshall (Macmillan); *A manual of Physics*, by Dr J. A. Crowther (Frowde); *Jewish contributions to Civilization*, by the late Joseph Jacobs (Jewish Publication Society of America); *An introduction to the theory of Statistics*, by G. Udny Yule, C.B.E., 5th edition, enlarged (Griffin & Co.); *The Trial by Combat of Henry de Essex and Robert de Mountford at Reading Abbey*, by J. B. Hurry, M.D. (Elliot Stock); *The Officium and Miracula of Richard Rolle of Hampole*, edited by R. M. Woolley, D.D. (S.P.C.K.).

On October 17th the Public Orator delivered the following speech in presenting the Drapers Professor of French for the complete degree of M.A. *honoris causa*.

Lacus Lemanni in litore, patre presbytero Anglicano Scholae Salopiensis alumno, matre Francogallorum ex genere oriunda, abhinc annos duodequingaginta natus est Francogallorum linguae professor noster primus, professoris ad munus illud nuper electus, quod Pannariorum Societatis Londiniensis munificentiae recentissimae debemus. Salutamus virum in lingua illa eximia inter Helvetios et domi et foris optime educatum,

et postea in Helvetia quidem inter Lausannenses. in Germania vero inter Gottingenses, Freiburgenses. Hallenses philologiae studiis luculenter eruditum. Postea ad Lausannenses suos reversus, litterarum doctoris gradum propterea est adeptus quod aevi mediæ orbem quandam doctrinae popularis, Imaginis Mundi sub nomine Francogallorum in linguam antiquam redditum, accuratissime ediderat. Idem librum eundem in linguam nostram Caxtoni, typographi nostri primi, cura celerime conversum, et librorum omnium primum typographi illius diligentia imaginibus ornatum, non minus accurate protulit; quo in opere ad finem pertextendo professor noster destinatus (iuvat recordari) Universitatis nostrae in bibliotheca bibliothecariorum comitati insigni multum debuisse confitetur. Idem (ne plura commemorem) et de Universitate Londiniensi et de Schola praesertim Rugbeïensi Francogallorum in lingua fidelissime tradenda, Francogallorum in philologia perspicue explicanda, praeclare meritus est. Idem denique, etiam inter nosmet ipsos, erit sine dubio et discipulis suis diligentissimis et collegis suis generosissimis acceptissimus.

Ergo Artium Magistri ad perfectum gradum honoris causa merito hodie admittetur Francogallorum linguae professor noster primus, OLIVER HERBERT PHELPS PRIOR.

At a meeting of the College Council, subsequently held on the same afternoon, Professor Oliver Prior was elected to a Professorial Fellowship. Professor Prior's father was a pupil of Dr Samuel Butler at Shrewsbury, and Classical Scholars of our College have been among our new Fellow's most intimate friends at Rugby.

At the annual Fellowship Election in November the following were elected Fellows of the College:

Mr Eric Victor Appleton was in the first class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I., 1913, and Part II., 1914, and gained the University Wiltshire Prize for Geology and Mineralogy in 1913. He had served as a Captain in the Royal Engineers, Signalling Depôt.

Mr Frank Leonard Engledow was in the first class in the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I., 1912, and took the Diploma in Agriculture with distinction in Zoology and Botany in 1913. He held the Board of Agriculture Research Studentship for three years. He has served in the Army, chiefly in India and Mesopotamia, being mentioned in despatches and receiving the Croix de Guerre. He was Director of Agriculture in Mesopotamia with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Mr Edward Henry Fenwick Mills was in the first class of the Mediæval and Modern Languages Tripos, 1913. He served in the Army all through the war, in Egypt and Palestine, rising to the rank of Captain in the 1/4th King's Own Scottish Borderers. He is now Secretary to the University Library.

Mr Francis Purvis White gained a first class in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I., 1913, and first class with distinction in Part II., 1915. He was elected Isaac Newton Student in 1916. He has served for two-and-a-half years with the Friends' Ambulance Unit in the Mediterranean and France.

On July 9th, quietly and without observation or ceremony, there was placed against the south wall of Chelsea Old Church, overlooking the river, a memorial of Lord Courtney. It consists of an oblong slab of Portland stone divided into three panels—to the left a basrelief of the headland or cliff near the Land's End, called Tol-Pedn-Penwith, to the right a likeness of Lord Courtney in relief, and in the centre panel is the following inscription :

In memory of Leonard Henry, Lord Courtney of Penwith.

Born Penzance, July 6th, 1832. Died 15, Cheyne Walk,
May 11th, 1918.

Cornwall reared him,
Cambridge trained him.

World wide in human interests,
London found him his life's work,
Chelsea gave him a much-loved home.

"One who never turned his back, but marched
breast forward,

Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong
would triumph,

Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake".

R. BROWNING, *Epilogue*.

The memorial is the work of Mr A. G. Walker, the Chelsea sculptor, whose fine statue of Florence Nightingale stands opposite the Athenæum Club in Pall Mall.

As residuary legatee of the late Dr Mullinger, Sir John Sandys has placed in the Borough Cemetery on the New-market Road a cross of white marble bearing the following inscription :—

IN MEMORY OF
JAMES BASS MULLINGER,
LECTURER AND LIBRARIAN OF ST JOHN'S COLLEGE
AND HISTORIAN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.
BORN 5 FEB. 1834, DIED 21 NOV. 1917.
REMEMBER THE DAYS OF OLD.

The Prime Minister has appointed Mr T. R. Glover member of a Committee "to inquire into the position to be assigned to the Classics (*i.e.* to the language, literature, and history of Ancient Greece and Rome) in the educational system of the United Kingdom, and to advise as to the means by which the proper study of these subjects may be maintained and improved".

The Rev. R. P. Roseveare (B.A. 1888), Hon. Canon of Southwark Cathedral and Vicar of Lewisham, has been appointed Rural Dean of Lewisham.

COLLEGE PRIZES.

MATHEMATICS.

Tripos Part I.

Baker, F. B.
Bartlett, J. S.
Bird, C. K.

Hartree, C. W.
Heath, E. A. J.
Morris, J. N. F.

Oakden, J. C.
Watkins, A. E.
Wragg, N.

CLASSICS.

Hutchinson, R. W.

NATURAL SCIENCES.

Tripos Part I.

Mann, J. C.

(College).

Holden, H. F.
Sturton, J.

ANTHROPOLOGY.

Research Student.
Braithwaite-Wallis, Major C.

MECHANICAL SCIENCES.

Douglas, J.
Franklin, H. W.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

READING PRIZES.

Not awarded.

ESSAY PRIZE.

Third Year.

Ds Savory, T. H.

HOCKIN PRIZE.

(for *Physics*).

Not awarded.

NEWCOMB PRIZE.

(for *Moral Philosophy*).

Not awarded.

CAMA PRIZE.

Ds Reuben, D. E.

HUGHES PRIZE.

Greaves, W. M. H.

ADAMS MEMORIAL PRIZE.

Not awarded.

HAWKESLEY BURBURY PRIZE.

(for *Latin Verse*)

Not awarded.

WRIGHT'S PRIZES.

Mathematics.

Bhansali, M. D.
Roseveare, M. P.

Classics.

Kitto, H. D. F.
Simkins, R. M.

Natural Sciences.

Dymond, E. G.
Mann, J. C.

Law.

Hitching, W. W.

Mechanical Sciences.

Swift, H. W.

ELECTED TO FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

Classics.

Simkins, R. M.

Natural Sciences.

Mann, J. C.
White, N. L.

Mechanical Sciences.

Douglas, J.

ELECTED TO EXHIBITIONS.

Mathematics.

Baker, F. B.

Natural Sciences.

Dymond, E. G.
Sturton, J.

History.

Booth, E.
Murray-Aynsley, C. M.

Law.

Hitching, W. W.

HOARE EXHIBITION.

(for *Mathematics*)

Not awarded.

HUGHES EXHIBITION.

Sykes, D. T.

MACMAHON LAW STUDENTSHIP.

Not awarded.

NADEN DIVINITY STUDENTSHIP.

Not awarded.

HUTCHINSON RESEARCH STUDENTSHIP.

Not awarded.

SLATER RESEARCH STUDENTSHIP.

Ds Briggs, G. E.

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, December 1918.

Scholarships of £60 :

(for *Natural Science*)
(for *History*)

Eddowes, A. B. (Rugby School).
Potter, G. R. (Norwich School).

Scholarships of £40 :

(for *Mathematics*)
(for *Classics*)
(for *Natural Science*)
(for *Hebrew*)

Lockwood, E. H. (The Leys School).
Bond, R. N. (Lancaster Grammar School).
Wain, F. L. (Newcastle High School).
Mann, J. D. (Merchant Taylors, Lincs.).

Exhibitions of £30 :

(for *Classics*)
(for *History*)

McCombe, W. E. M. (Hymers College).
Dower, J. G. (The Leys School).

CLOSE AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS, June 1919.

Open Exhibition of £80 :

(for *Natural Science*)

Emeleus, K. G. (Hastings Grammar Sch.).

Open Exhibition of £60 :

(for *Mathematics*)

Snow, H. E. (Bristol University)

Open Exhibition of £50 :

(for *Classics*)

Sinclair, T. A. (Queen's University, Belfast)

To Downman Sizarships :

(for *Natural Science*)
(for *Classics*)

Brotherton, C. (Wheelwright Gram. Sch.).
Thomas, T. L. (King William's College,
Isle of Man).

(for *Mathematics*)

Barnard, J. M. S. (Willaston School).

To Close Exhibitions :

Stallard, F. W. (Shrewsbury).
Woodcock, W. W., Somerset (Manchester).
Bates, K. D., Lupton and Hebblethwaite
(Sedbergh).

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—The Master. *Treasurer*—Mr Cunningham. *First Boat Captain*—P. H. G. H. S. Hartley. *Second Boat Captain*—A. B. A. Heward. *Hon. Sec.*—W. E. Puddicombe. *Junior Treasurer*—W. A. Macfadyen. *First Lent Captain*—C. A. Francis. *Second Lent Captain*—K. F. T. Mills. *Third Lent Captain*—C. B. Tracey. *Additional Captain*—H. W. Shuker.

Henley.

Until three or four days after the May Races it was uncertain whether we should send an eight or a four to Henley. But the success of the 1st May Boat and the fact that the necessary funds were forthcoming enabled us to send an eight. We were unfortunately deprived of the services of Hartley, who found a worthier occupation in stroking the first University Boat. Lathorp had returned to America, and Ratcliff was unable to row. Their places

were filled by A. D. Briscoe, C. B. Tracey, and M. P. Roseveare. The order of the crew was therefore as follows:

		st.	lbs.
	A. B. A. Heward (<i>bow</i>)	10	12
2	W. E. Puddicombe.....	10	8
3	M. P. Roseveare	11	5
4	J. F. Oakden.....	12	6
5	C. B. Tracey.....	13	6
6	C. A. Francis	12	4
7	A. D. Stammers	11	0
	A. D. Briscoe (<i>str.</i>)	10	4
	K. F. T. Mills (<i>cox</i>)	9	0

The same crew was entered for two different events rowing in a light boat for the Elsenham Cup and in a clinker boat for the Remenham Cup.

In the Elsenham Cup we were successful in reaching the Semi-Final, defeating Beaumont College in the First Round and St Paul's School in the Second. We had an easy time in the former race, but in the latter we were involved in a "crab" during the first half-minute, and had to 'easy' completely while the delinquent retrieved his oar. This cost us about three lengths, but the crew settled down to a stern chase, and gradually drew nearer and nearer to St Paul's. At the half-mile post the boats were level, and soon after the Lady Margaret went ahead and won easily.

In the Semi-Final we met Shrewsbury, who was described as one of the best School crews ever seen at Henley. They went away at the start and were leading by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths at the half-mile post. The Lady Margaret hung on gamely, but could not reduce their lead, and they eventually won by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

We were drawn against Clare in the Remenham Cup, but did not take the race very seriously, as we had already beaten St Paul's School that morning in the Elsenham Cup, and wished to save ourselves as much as possible for the Semi-Final against Shrewsbury on the following day. Clare took the lead from the start, and won by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

From the point of view of education it was well worth sending the crew to Henley, although we did not do as well as the results of the May Races might have led one to expect. We were a different crew without Hartley at stroke, and, although he coached us with considerable skill, we felt the effect of two different styles in the boat. The experience gained, however, will be invaluable to the Club during the coming year, as the entire crew will be up until after the next Easter Term.

We were very pleased to welcome the following at Baltic Cottage: J. Collin, P. J. Lewis, J. L. Day, J. K. Dunlop, and one other whose name we have forgotten, but whose presence we remember with gratitude.

OCTOBER TERM.

University Fours.

The Light Four began practice as soon as Term started, with H. Hartley at stroke, A. D. Stammers (2), C. A. Francis (3), and A. B. A. Heward at bow. Mr R. H. Nelson of 3rd Trinity very kindly consented to coach. We were most unfortunate in losing a whole week's practice through the illness of C. A. Francis, and were not quite up to form by the day of the race. Jesus I., whom we drew in the First Round, were certainly the better crew. They led from the start, and won easily by 50 yards.

Pearson Wright Sculls.

There were eleven entries this year, Darlington and Stammers, Puddicombe and Tracey, reaching the Semi-Final. The race between Puddicombe and Tracey ended in a dead-heat after a ding-dong struggle all over the course. It was therefore decided to row three boats in the Final—Puddicombe, Tracey, and Darlington. The latter dropped behind soon after the start. There was nothing to choose between Puddicombe and Tracey as far as Ditton, but going up the Long Reach Puddicombe gained steadily, and won a good race by 30 yards.

Colquhoun Sculls.

The only representative of the Lady Margaret was W. E. Puddicombe. He won his First Heat easily against R. Blyth of Christ's. In the Second Round he rowed a magnificent race against Standring of Pembroke, but was beaten by one second.

University Clinker Fours.

The Lady Margaret entered two fours. The first went down before King's, a much heavier and faster crew, in spite of several plucky spurts by H. W. Shuker. The second crew drew St Catharine's, and rowed a level race as far as Ditton Corner, after which St Catharine's began to draw ahead, eventually winning by $1\frac{1}{2}$ lengths.

First Boat.

- J. C. Oakden (*bow*)
 2 A. D. Briscoe
 3 W. E. Puddicombe
 H. W. Shuker (*str.*)
 K. F. T. Mills (*cox*)
Coach—A. D. Stammers

Second Boat.

- W. B. Mumford (*bow*)
 2 J. A. Struthers
 3 C. B. Tracey
 F. W. Law (*str.*)
 J. Vigers (*cox*)
Coach—W. A. Macfadyen

Freshmen's Sculls.

There were eleven entries, Sanderson and Johnson reaching the Final. Sanderson beat Johnson by 5 seconds after leading all the way. Dunkerley was unfortunate in losing to Sanderson by one second in the Semi-Final—a race which he might have saved had he steered better.

BALANCE-SHEET, 1918-19.

<i>Receipts.</i>			<i>Expenditure.</i>		
	£	s. d.		£	s. d.
Balance from 1918	7	9 6	Wages	93	15 2
G. A. C.	65	0 0	Rates and Taxes	34	15 0
Sale of Light Ship	50	0 0	Insurance	3	10 8
Balance due to Bank	64	17 9	Entrance Fees	8	18 0
			Boat Hire	3	0 0
			Repairs, etc.	2	16 6
			Water and Gas	3	1 4
			C.U.B.C.	17	5 10
			Horse and Cycle	2	9 6
			Help in Yard	2	19 6
			New Flag	8	18 6
			Sundries	3	10 3
			Gratuity, Cooe Phillips ..	1	10 0
	£187	7 3		£187	7 3

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

Before the season started our hopes were high of being able to get a good side out of the great numbers 'up' this term, and these hopes have materialized. We had no pre-war colours in residence, the only colours being those of the Lent Term, but the likely men were soon discovered.

The season opened with an easy win against King's, when the ground was much too hard for really enjoyable football. This was followed by an unfortunate collapse against Trinity but we gained courage again by defeating Clare and Jesus quite easily, and by a draw with Pembroke. The weather conditions were not favourable to us in this match, and we ought to have won. We then defeated Queens' and the City of London School, and drew with Emmanuel.

The City of London School were at a disadvantage in size and speed, as, of course, in age, and there was little credit in our easy victory.

Though we had had numerous successes, and though we had good material, the side was somehow lacking in finish in the attack as well as the defence.

Before the second match with Trinity a new arrangement in the forward line was tried, which proved very successful, and since then the attack has been more forceful, and the combination in the team has been much better.

The game against Trinity was perhaps the best we have played, and we did well only to lose by the odd goal in five against their strongest team. Since that match we have beaten Caius, the City of London School again and Pembroke, this being a very fast and enjoyable game, and also Emmanuel and Clare.

We were unlucky in the Caius match to lose the services

of E. O. Pretheroe early in the game and, as it turned out, to lose him for the rest of the term.

The forwards have in most matches attacked admirably, and, as will be seen from the goals scored, with effect. N. Wragg has obtained a great proportion of the goals, for he shoots well and with judgment. The half-back line has always been very sure in defence and very good in passing to and backing up the forwards. While the backs have not quite come up to expectation either in tackling or in kicking, F. Rayns in goal has been very safe, and played an especially good game against Trinity.

The 2nd XI. have been doing well also, and it is hoped that next term they will get into the 3rd Division of the League. They have beaten Peterhouse (5-2), Magdalene (2-1), Ridley Hall (4-0), and Caius. Twice they have drawn 2-2 with Trinity 2nd XI., and have lost to Magdalene and Fitzwilliam Hall.

1ST XI.

Opponents.	Result.	Score.
*King's	Won ...	4-0
Trinity.....	Lost.....	1-9
*Clare	Won ...	5-1
*Jesus	Won ...	3-0
*Pembroke	Draw ...	2-2
*Queens'... ..	Won ...	4-0
City of London School.....	Won ...	10-0
*Emmanuel	Draw ...	3-3
*Trinity.....	Lost.....	2-3
Caius	Won ...	8-2
City of London School.....	Won ...	5-1
*Pembroke	Won ...	4-1
Emmanuel	Won ...	4-0
*Clare	Won ...	9-0

* Denotes League Match.

	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Goals for.	Goals agst.
League Matches	9	6	2	1	36	10
Friendly Matches	5	4	0	1	28	12

RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

President—Mr Sikes. *Captain*—A. E. Titley. *Hon. Sec.*—F. W. Lawe.

"Rugger" enthusiasts were optimistic about our prospects when they saw the keenness of the new blood at the beginning of term. A disappointing start—of the first six matches we lost four—was made up for later in the term; and the results to date show a total of 8 wins against 5 losses. Moreover, the few remaining matches should provide at least three more wins, so well are the team playing together. The match with Pembroke on Nov. 26th was particularly fast and exciting, and resulted in a win for our team, apparently for the first time since 1906.

In fulfilment of the forecast in the *Eagle* of last March,

A. Carnegie-Brown has succeeded in assuring his place in the 'Varsity team. We are also represented in the team by A. B. S. Young at scrum half. We are in high hopes that no untoward event will prevent them getting 'Blues', and we are extremely proud of both of them. In addition, most of our team has been tried in the Freshers' or Trial Matches.

Colours have been awarded to T. C. Young, A. C. Trott, and J. Walton. Other colours still playing with the team are A. E. Titley and O. Gray. The results are as follows :

Date.	Opponents	Result.	For	Agst.
Oct. 17.....	Clare	Won ...	22 ...	—
" 20.....	Christ's	Lost.....	9 ...	21
" 22.....	Clare	Lost.....	3 ...	9
" 24.....	Trinity	Lost.....	13 ...	36
" 27.....	Queens'	Won ...	43 ...	—
" 31.....	Caius	Lost.....	5 ...	26
Nov. 3.....	Jesus	Won ...	12 ...	—
" 5.....	King's	Won ...	18 ...	8
" 10.....	Jesus	Won ...	11 ...	6
" 14.....	Queens'	Won ...	42 ...	—
" 19.....	Caius	Lost.....	8 ...	18
" 21.....	Trinity	Won ...	6 ...	—
" 26.....	Pembroke	Won ...	22 ...	16

The Second Fifteen has also been fairly successful, having won 6 and lost 5 matches.

HOCKEY CLUB.

The hockey of the Michaelmas Term, 1919, is not so disappointing as at first sight it appears. Circumstances were against the building of a really good combining eleven. Since it is not a hockey Term many players who will be playing next Term were trying other sports, and the result was that the same team very rarely took the field on two consecutive matches. Early on in the season things did look dark, as not even the germ of combination could be found in the team, with the consequence that we lost the first four matches, for whatever the strength of our opponents we seemed to be just one grade worse. But after much shuffling of players from position to position we made rapid strides, and finally beat Trinity 8 goals to 1, a week before the end of the Term. The Second XI. varied according to the man-power needed for the First; individually their play was not so bad, but as a team they were exceedingly weak.

The results of matches played were—won 5, lost 9.

During the Term M. P. Roseveare played once for the 'Varsity, and both he, R. A. Alldred, and W. E. Lucas appeared in the 'Varsity Trials.

The following were given their Colours: W. E. Lucas, R. A. Alldred.

ATHLETIC CLUB.

Hon. Treasurer—Rev. R. P. Dodd, M.C. *President*—O. Gray. *Hon. Sec.*—W. G. Standring. *Committee*—E. A. J. Heath, B. Broadbent, A. H. Bliss, I. M. Howell.

In the Inter-Collegiate Competition we were drawn against Pembroke, and ran them close, losing with 46½ points to 53½. The outstanding features of the match were the put of 34 ft. 8 ins. by H. Waterhouse and the heroic achievements of O. Gray in six events. E. A. Strouts ran a good 3 miles.

Colours were awarded to O. Gray and H. Waterhouse.

EVENTS.

100 Yards—B. R. Delap (Pembroke), O. Gray (St John's), G. M. Watson (Pembroke). 11 3-5ths secs.

120 Yards Hurdles—A. L. Cameron (Pembroke), O. Gray (St John's), B. R. Delap (Pembroke). 19 secs.

High Jump—W. E. Heesom (Pembroke), O. Gray (St John's), H. S. Williams White (Pembroke). 4 ft. 11 ins.

Long Jump—O. Gray (St John's), D. F. Cuffy (Pembroke), H. Waterhouse (St John's). 19 ft. 7½ ins.

Putting the Weight—H. Waterhouse (St John's), M. Yanjushevitch (Pembroke), G. S. Mason (Pembroke). 34 ft. 8 in.

Throwing the Hammer—H. Waterhouse (St John's), M. Yanjushevitch (Pembroke), O. Gray (St John's). 54 ft.

Quarter-Mile—G. M. Watson (Pembroke), O. Gray (St John's), T. W. Mansergh (Pembroke). 57 secs.

Half-Mile—J. P. W. Evershed (Pembroke), I. M. Howell (St John's), W. G. Standring (St John's). 2 mins. 13 secs.

Mile—L. R. Andrews (Pembroke), W. G. Standring (St John's) and D. Cook (Pembroke), dead heat. 4 mins. 55 secs.

Three Miles—E. A. Strouts (St John's), W. G. Standring (St John's), J. P. W. Evershed (Pembroke). 16 mins. 40 secs.

CHESS CLUB.

President—Mr W. H. Gunston. *Vice-President*—C. M. Precious.

Hon. Sec. & Treas.—K. F. Mills.

Members of Committee—L. S. Penrose, J. H. Barnes, H. W. Franklin.

This Club has been in a very flourishing condition this term. Meetings have been held weekly in members' rooms.

A Tournament, on the American system for members not competing in the C.U. Chess Club Tournament, was started but did not go very well on account of its cumbersome nature. It is hoped to restart it next term on the knock-out system, which will take considerably less time.

The results of matches have been very satisfactory, being as follows :

Date	Opponents	Result
Oct. 25.....	Clare.....	Scratched
„ 30.....	Peterhouse	Won5½—4½
Nov. 14.....	Sidney	Won4—2
„ 20.....	Queens'	Won4½—3½
„ 26.....	Girton	Won5—0

The Club ought to do well next term, when the matches for the Inter-College Challenge Board, which is at present held by Trinity, will be played.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Committee—Professor Rapson, *President and Treasurer*; Dr. Rootham, *Musical Director*; H. D. F. Kitto (4th year), A. J. C. Brown (3rd year), G. A. Lyward (3rd year), D. D. Arundell (2nd year), W. R. Foster (2nd year), F. H. Layman, M.C. (2nd year), C. R. Scott (2nd year). *Hon. Sec.*, K. Moncrieff.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 31st, 1919.

1. PIANO SOLOImpromptu in C minor.....Schubert
S. E. ALLDRED.
2. SONGS{ "When comes my Gwen"
"Love is a bauble" }Parry
K. MONCRIEFF.
3. VIOLIN SOLO.....1. Minuet.....Handel
2. Bourrée
C. R. SCOTT.
4. SONG....."The Brisk Young Widow".....Folk-song
O. POWELL.
5. DOUBLE VIOLIN SONATA.....Purcell
C. R. SCOTT, K. MONCRIEFF, S. E. ALLDRED.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14th, 1919.

1. VIOLIN SOLO.....Ballada.....Dvůřák
C. R. SCOTT.
2. SONGS.....from Song-Cycle "Maud".....Somervell
(a) "Birds in the High Hall Garden."
(b) "Dead, long dead."
(c) "O that 'twere possible."
(d) "My life has crept so long."
D. D. ARUNDELL.
3. PIANO SOLOS.....Prelude
"Claire de Lune"
"Passeprie"
Debussy
M. H. A. NEWMAN.
4. SONG CYCLE.....Purcell
(a) "Cease, O my sad soul, cease to mourn."
(b) "More love or more disdain I crave."
(c) "Oh how pleasant 'tis to love?"
G. A. LYWARD.
5. VIOLIN AND PIANO.....Sonata in D minorEccles
Adagio : Allegro vivace : Largo : Allegro spiritoso.
C. R. SCOTT, D. D. ARUNDELL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28th, 1919.

1. Sonata in G minor for VIOLIN and PIANO.....Purcell
Adagio : Moderato : Adagiocon espressione : Vivace.
K. MONCRIEFF, D. D. ARUNDELL.

2. PART SONGS { "Breathe soft ye winds" *Pavlos*
 { "The three chafers" *Trüh*
 E. L. DAVISON, K. MONCRIEFF, D. D. ARUNDELL, O. POWELL.
3. PIANO SOLO.....Rhapsody in G minor.....*Brahms*
 D. R. HARTREE.
4. VOCAL DUETS..... { "Lost is my quiet" } *Purcel*
 { "Sound the Trumpet" }
 K. MONCRIEFF, O. POWELL.
5. PIANOFORTE QUARTETTE in Eb major.....*Mozar*,
 E. H. T. WILTSHIRE, C. R. SCOTT, C. E. HORTON, G. G. BEAMISH.

DEBATING SOCIETY.

President—J. A. Struthers. *Vice-President*—W. M. H. Greaves. *Hon. Sec.*—A. H. Bliss. *Treasurer*—E. G. Dymond. *Auditor*—F. P. White.

The Debating Society has displayed great energy this Term, having held eight meetings for debate. The first was a Freshmen's Debate, the motion being "That the Study of Classics in Schools should be abolished", and produced a good number of speeches. H. M. Lacey and S. J. Bailey were for the motion, and E. H. Roseveare and S. D. Alldred against. Other speakers were B. E. A. Vigers, T. G. Platten, A. I. Polack, T. C. Young, K. B. Smellie, H. D. F. Kitto, D. P. Dalzell, L. J. Lean, E. L. Laming, W. A. Harris, D. B. Haseler, W. C. B. Tunstall, and N. F. Adeney. As may be imagined the House adjourned at a late hour, the motion being lost by 5 votes to 33.

In the second debate F. B. Baker and W. C. B. Tunstall moved "That the chief merit of this University is that it is out of date". D. P. Dalzell and K. B. Smellie opposed, and succeeded in defeating the motion by 6 votes to 16. Other speakers were W. M. H. Greaves (Vice-President), W. A. Harris, R. H. S. Gobbitt, L. J. Lean, J. N. F. Morris, and J. T. Combridge.

"That Democracy is the Worst Form of Tyranny" was the motion at the third debate, proposed by B. E. A. Vigers and J. H. Barnes, and opposed by W. F. D. Darlington and D. B. Haseler. Also ramblod E. L. Davison, S. P. Dobbs, V. J. Paterson, J. B. Palmer, A. I. Polack, and K. B. Smellie. The motion was lost by 4 votes to 21.

At the fourth debate R. J. Watts and W. S. Hutchinson proposed "That the Cinema is a greater menace to the to the Nation than is Drink", opposed by J. T. Combridge and W. A. Harris. Other speakers were H. L. Allsop, F. W. Sefton Jones, W. M. H. Greaves, R. A. Baldry, L. J. Lean, J. C. Oakden, K. B. Smellie, J. H. Barnes, and W. W. Hitching. The motion was lost by 8 votes to 13.

The fifth debate signalled the revival of the Inter-

Collegiate Debates with the St Bernard Society, Queens' College, which had lapsed since 1914. The debate was held in the Hall of Queens' College on Saturday, November 15th, and both Societies were well represented. The motion was "That in the opinion of this House a Gentleman is not worth the cost of his upbringing". G. B. Harrison (President of the St Bernard Society) proposed, supported by B. H. S. Davies (Queens') and K. B. Smellie (St John's). A. I. Polack, J. T. Combridge (St John's), and T. K. Lowdell (Queens') opposed. E. L. Davison, J. A. Struthers, and R. H. S. Gobbitt (St John's) also spoke, and after a thoroughly enjoyable debate the motion was lost by 2 votes to 45.

The motion for the sixth debate was "That this House disapproves of a Levy on Capital", proposed by A. S. Le Maitre and H. D. F. Kitto, and opposed by R. H. S. Gobbitt and S. P. Dobbs. There also spoke W. M. H. Greaves (Vice-President), J. B. Palmer, A. I. Polack, F. B. Baker, E. H. Roseveare, and W. A. Harris. A delicate handling of financial problems was the keynote of the debate, the motion being carried by 13 votes to 6.

At the seventh debate L. S. Penrose and A. I. Polack proposed "That the present conditions of the world are prejudicial to the Development of Art", opposed by E. L. Davison and F. B. Baker. Everyone was delighted to see Mr J. C. Squire present, and to all those who know him it is sufficient to say that he spoke. A. S. Le Maitre, the Dean (Mr J. M. Creed), W. A. Harris, K. B. Smellie, E. H. Roseveare, L. J. Lean, and C. B. Tracey also contributed. The motion was lost by 13 votes to 14.

The last debate of the Term was *Impromptu*, about which more need hardly be said.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY.

President—R. W. Hutchinson. *Secretary*—S. D. Alldred.
Committee—Mr E. E. Sikes, A. S. Le Maitre, H. D. F. Kitto.

The Society met in Mr Sikes' rooms on Monday, Nov. 3rd. After the above officers had been elected, Mr Sikes read a paper on "Hero and Leander". He shewed how Musaeus' poem marks the development of the stress-accent, and how in matter and form it reflects the Alexandrine school. He concluded with a reading from his translation.

A discussion followed on the value of rhyme in translating heroic verse. Its advantages were admitted, but the heroic couplet was condemned.

A meeting took place in R. W. Hutchinson's rooms on Monday, November 24th. R. W. Hutchinson's paper on

"The Republic of Plato compared with Utopia" provided ample food for discussion, which inevitably veered round to modern socialism as applied to the ideal state. Kitto's views on the subject were hotly contested till a late hour.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Dr Tanner, the retiring President, opened this year's proceedings with a paper on "The later Development of the Indian Empire". He began by describing the geographical features of India and showed the importance of their influences upon Indian history. England had conquered India from without, and Lord Wellesley and Lord Dalhousie, who were mainly responsible for the later extension of the Empire, had both been greatly affected by external considerations, the former by fear of France, the latter by fear of Russia. They had undertaken their conquests almost as a policy of defence. Historically these fears of the Viceroy's appear somewhat exaggerated; but from the standpoint of a contemporary some justification can be found for their outlook on affairs, independently of the character of the men concerned. The political and intellectual atmosphere in which Lord Wellesley and Lord Dalhousie grew up were contrasted to give point to the argument.

Dr Tanner concluded his most interesting paper with some suggestions on contemporary Indian problems. What would be the effect of the re-opened Tigris upon Anglo-Indian trade? The discussion which followed marked the Society's appreciation, and it had the advantage of contributions from a number of members with practical experience of India and her difficulties.

On November 13th the Society welcomed Sir Geoffrey Butler, who, under the title "A French Renaissance Theory of World Organisation", described the life and activities of a Renaissance scholar, William Postel. With extraordinary vividness Sir Geoffrey brought before his hearers the trials and vicissitudes of a scholar's life in the 16th century. In swift succession he took us from Paris to Bologna, from Vienna to Egypt. Postel's crabbed nature, goaded to fanaticism and almost to insanity by poverty and persecution, the compendiousness of his knowledge, his importance as an Oriental scholar, his curious mysticism, his passion for the unity of mankind combined under the headship of the French King, together make him both a peculiarly arresting figure and singularly typical of his time. It was very striking to learn, too, that Xavier, Loyola, Calvin, and Postel had all been at the same College in Paris within a very few years.

The discussion turned mainly upon Postel's connection with mediæval mysticism, his importance as a forerunner of the classic workers upon International Law, and the surprising resemblance of his career to that of the Saint-Simonians. The Society is greatly indebted to Sir Geoffrey for his kindness in providing for it a delightful evening.

At the next meeting of the October Term, on November 21st, Mr Murray-Aynsley discoursed upon the life of Sir Edward Coke. He treated the subject mainly from the legal standpoint, making an interesting excursion into legal history. Coke, as the great vindicator of the Common Law, was of the utmost importance for the subsequent history of the English Constitution, which, as the history of legal institutions on the Continent shows, might have taken quite a different turn. In such courts as the Star Chamber and the Provincial Councils was the embryo of a very similar development to that which has taken place in France. Modern historical and legal scholarship has entirely revised old estimates of Coke's writings. He lacked systematic arrangement even when compared with men of his own age; with Bacon or Selden. Finally, his influence on the immediate constitutional struggle was largely accidental, and his parliamentary position probably due to pique at his inability to regain office.

The discussion was again quite brisk, although it is hoped that Freshmen will take rather more part in the Society's traditional "heckle".

THE COLLEGE MISSION.

President—The Master. *Vice-Presidents*—Dr Liveing, Rev. C. E. Graves, Sir J. E. Sandys, Rev. W. A. Cox, Rev. J. T. Ward. Rev. R. P. Dodd (*Senior Secretary*). G. A. Lyward (*Jun. Sec.*) Mr C. W. Previté-Orton (*Senior Treas.*) J. N. F. Morris (*Jun. Treas.*) *General Committee*—Mr Bartlett, The Dean, Mr Cunningham, Mr Kidd, Dr Tanner, Mr White, Mr Yule, N. F. Adeney, H. L. Allsopp, J. S. Bartlett, J. S. Boys-Smith, F. H. C. Butter, E. G. Dymond, W. R. Foster, W. M. H. Greaves, H. D. F. Kitto, C. P. Prest, M. P. Roseveare, G. W. Silk, L. C. Soar, A. E. Titley.

The following Resolution was carried at a Committee meeting held in Lecture Room I on Friday, October 31st: "That the Committee desire to express their gratitude to Mr Janvrin for his services to the Mission during the difficult time of the war, and ask him to accept £100 as a special gift. They are also most anxious that he should resume full membership of the College, and they invite him to allow the Committee to defray the expense of replacing his name on the boards".

Our thanks are due to the Senior Missioner for the visit which he paid the College during the Cambridge and South London week in November. Many of us heard him speak of

the Mission, as it was and is, who knew little or nothing of it before : he was helped in his task by Mr J. M. Gaussen, an old friend and supporter of the Mission, and by others, who lent their rooms. We are sure that, as a consequence of his stay, interest is reviving, and the gap which the war made has begun to close. We can only echo Mr Janvrin's appeal to all who can to go to Walworth and see the Mission themselves.

ADAMS MEMORIAL PRIZE.

Third Year. The Prize is divided between W. H. M. Greaves and D. Bhansali.

First and Second Year. Prizes are awarded to H. W. Swift, D. P. Dalzell, F. B. Baker, *acq.*

ENGLISH ESSAY PRIZES.

<i>Third Year</i>	-	-	-	G. W. Silk
<i>Second Year</i>	*	-	-	Not awarded
<i>First Year</i>	-	-	-	E. L. Davison

MARRIAGE.

Stockwood—Folds-Taylor. On Friday, 19th September, at St Illtyd's Church, Newcastle, Bridgend, by Canon David Davies (late Vicar of the Parish) and the Rev. David Phillips (Vicar of the Parish), Captain Illtyd Henry Stockwood (late 24th Regiment), son of Mr and Mrs S. H. Stockwood, of Westfield, Bridgend, Glamorgan, to Kathleen, elder daughter of the late Arthur Folds-Taylor (of Blackheath and the Admiralty) and of Mrs Arthur Folds-Taylor.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during the half-year ending Michaelmas, 1919.

* The asterisk denotes past or present Members of the College.

Donations.

	DONORS.
*Tubbe (Henry). <i>Meditations in Three Centuries.</i> [Author's Autograph Manuscript]. fol. circa 1650 — <i>Meditations Divine and Moral.</i> 12mo Lond. 1682	The Master.
*Bonney (Rev. T. G.), Sc.D. <i>Annals of the Philosophical Club of the Royal Society</i> , written from its minute books. 8vo Lond. 1919.....	Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc D.
Commemoration of the centenary of the birth of James Russell Lowell (1819-1891). Held in New York, Feb. 1919. roy. 8vo New York. 1919.....	
Society of Antiquaries of London. <i>Proceedings.</i> 2nd Series. Vol. XXX. 1917/18. 8vo Lond. 1918	
Eckstein (F. A.). <i>Lateinischer und griechischer Unterricht.</i> Herausg. von. H. Heyden. 8vo Leipzig, 1887.....	
Denzinger (H.). <i>Enchiridion Symbolorum et definitionum, quae a Conciliis œcumenicis et Summis Pontificibus emanarunt.</i> Editio 5ta. 8vo Wirceburgi, 1874	Sir John Sandys (from the library of the late Dr. J. Bass Mullinger
Friedrich (J.). <i>Die Constantinische Schenkung.</i> 8vo Nördlingen, 1889.....	
Hashagen (J.). <i>Otto von Freising als Geschichtsphilosoph und Kirchenpolitiker.</i> 8vo Leipzig, 1900	
Drake (C. H.). <i>The Hospital of St. Mary of Ospringe</i> , commonly called <i>Maison Dieu</i> . (Reprinted from " <i>Archæologia Cantiana</i> "). 8vo Lond. 1913.....	
[Sir John Sandys also presented a number of pamphlets, mainly historical.]	
[MS.] Rottenburg. <i>Stamm-und Famillien-Buch.</i> (With loose papers concerning the Baron de Rottenburg, C.B., sometime Adjutant-General of Militia for Canada).....	W. J. Hawkes, Esq.
Jones (H. Festing). <i>Samuel Butler*</i> , author of 'Erewhon' (1835-1902). A memoir. 2 vols. London, 1917. [<i>Advance copy, in paper covers</i>]...	The Author.
*Rivers (W. H. R.), M.D. <i>Mind and Medicine.</i> A lecture delivered in the John Rylands Library, 9th April, 1919. 8vo Manchester, 1919.....	The Author.
*Nicklin (J. A.). <i>Nunc Dimittis.</i> 8vo Lond. 1909. — "And they went to the War." <i>Poems.</i> 8vo Lond. 1914	Rev. T. Nicklin.
*Rolleston (Sir Humphry). <i>Lumleian Lectures on Cerebro-Spinal Fever.</i> Delivered 1919. (Reprinted from <i>The Lancet</i>). 8vo Lond. 1919.....	The Author.

- *Brindley (H. H.). Where was Mr. Carker killed? Reprinted from *Camb. Review*, 1911 (with 'A Dickens discovery.' Reprinted from *Manchester Guardian*, 1911). 8vo Camb. [1919]..... The Author.
- Some notes on Medieval Ships. (From *Camb. Antiq. Soc. Communications XXI.*) 8vo Camb. 1919.....
- Eicken (H. von). Geschichte und System der mittelalterlichen Weltanschauung. 8vo Stuttgart, 1887. 18.17.14..... Mr. Glover.
- The letters of the Duke of Wellington to Miss J., 1834-1851. Edited by C. T. Herrick. 8vo Lond. 1889. 11.28.10.....
- Thomson (Sir William), *Lord Kelvin*. Mathematical and Physical Papers. Vols. V. and VI. Edited by Sir Joseph Larmor*. 8vo Camb. 1911. 3.35.68,69 [Vols. I.-IV. already in the Library].
[And many parts of periodicals.] Sir Joseph Larmor.
- King (Elizabeth). Lord Kelvin's early home. Being the recollections of his sister, Mrs. E. King. Edited by E. T. King. 8vo Lond. 1909. 11.21.67 Mr. G. and Miss A. G. King.
- Novum Testamentum [Greek]. With the Greek roots in the margin. By C. Hoole. With English notes by the Rev. Thomas Smith*. Vol. I. 8vo Glasgow, etc. 1834..... Mr. Hart.
- Icelandic Legends. Collected by J. Arnason. Translated by G. E. J. Powell and E. Magnússon. 2nd Series. 8vo Lond. 1866..... P. L. Babington, Esq.
- McCartney (R. H.). Songs from a Watch-tower. 8vo Chicago, 1919..... The Author.
- Commène (N. P.). Roumania through the ages. An historical, political and ethnographical atlas. [English and French]. oblong fol. Lausanne, 1919 [And other pamphlets on the Roumanian question]..... Conseil National de l'Unité Roumaine.

Additions.

GENERAL.

- Annual Register for the year 1918. 8vo Lond. 1919. 5.17.24.
[Roget (J. L.)]. A Cambridge Scrap-book; containing, in a pictorial form, a report on the manners, customs, etc., of the University of Cambridge. oblong fol. Camb. 1859.
- Student's Handbook to the University and Colleges of Cambridge. 18th edition, revised to 31 May, 1919. 8vo Camb. 1919. *Reference Table*.

BIOGRAPHY.

- *Byles (C. E.). The life and letters of R. S. Hawker (sometime Vicar of Morwenstow). 8vo Lond. 1905. 11.23.35.

CLASSICS.

- British School at Athens. Annual. No. 22. Sessions 1916-17; 1917-18. 4to Lond. 1919. 11.48.27.
- Ramsay (W. M.). The Cities and Bishoprics of Phrygia. Vol. I., 2 parts. 8vo Oxford, 1895,7.

HISTORY.

- Bourgeois (E.). History of modern France, 1815-1913. 2 vols. 8vo Camb. 1913,19. 20.6.19,20.
- Bury (J. B.). The life of St. Patrick and his place in history. 8vo Lond. 1905. 5.31.30.
- Henry II. Recueil des Actes de Henri II., Roi d'Angleterre et Duc de Normandie, concernant les Provinces françaises et les affaires de France. Publié par L. Delisle. Introduction and Atlas. 4to and fol. Paris, 1909.
- Jenks (E.). Edward Plantagenet (Edward I.); the English Justinian. 8vo New York, 1902. 5.36.40.
- Low (Sidney). The Governance of England. New edition, revised. 8vo Lond. [1914], reprinted 1918. 5.36.36.
- Manning (B. L.). The People's Faith in the time of Wyclif. (Thirlwall Essay, 1917). 8vo Camb. 1919. 5.31.9.
- Morris (J. E.). The Welsh Wars of Edward I. 8vo Oxford, 1901. 5.36.22.
- Robertson (C. Grant). Select Statutes, Cases and Documents to illustrate English Constitutional History, 1660-1832. 2nd edition. 8vo Lond. 1913. 5.37.41.
- Russia from the Varangians to the Bolsheviks. By R. Beazley, N. Forbes and G. A. Birkett. 8vo Oxford, 1918. 20.6.60.
- Schrader (F.). Atlas de Géographie historique. fol. Paris, 1896.
- Stubbs (W.). Select Charters . . . of English Constitutional History . . . to the reign of Edward the First. 9th edition, revised by H. W. C. Davis. 8vo Oxford, 1913. 5.38.22.
- Walpole (Horace). Letters. Supplement. Edited by Paget Toynbee. 2 vols. 8vo Oxford, 1918. 11.26.
- Ward (Sir Adolphus). Germany, 1815-1890. 3 vols. (Sections by S. Wilkinson in Vol. II.). 8vo Camb. 1916-18. 20.6.34-36.
- Wyllie (J. H.). The reign of Henry the Fifth. 2 vols. roy. 8vo Camb. 1914,19. 5.33.47,48.

LAW.

- Public General Acts passed 8 and 9 King George V., A.D. 1918. 8vo Lond. 1919. SL.13.78.
- Halsbury (Earl of). The Laws of England. Supplement No. 9, bringing the work up to 1919. 8vo Lond. 1919. 14.1.

MATHEMATICS.

- Appell (P.) et E. Goursat. Théorie des fonctions algébriques et de leurs intégrales. 8vo Paris, 1895. 3.33.69.
- Picard (E.). Traité d'Analyse. 2me édition. 3 tomes. 8vo Paris, 1901-1908. 3.33.66-68.

MODERN LANGUAGES AND ENGLISH LITERATURE.

- *Cleveland (John). Poems. Annotated, with introductions, by J. M. Berdan. 8vo New Haven, 1911.
- *Sayle (C.). Musa Consolatrix. 8vo Lond. 1893.
- Tilley (A.). From Montaigne to Molière. 8vo Lond. 1908.
- Dictionary (Oxford English). Stratus-Styx. By H. Bradley. Sweep—Szmikite. By C. T. Onions. 2 parts. 4to Oxford, 1919. 12.2.

MORAL SCIENCES.

The following books were purchased from the Newcome Fund, the Prize not being awarded :—

- Broad (C. D.). Perception, Physics and Reality. 8vo Camb. 1914. 1.26.35.
- Drever (J.). Instinct in Man; a contribution to the psychology of education. 8vo Camb. 1917. 1.26.33.

- Laird (J.). *Problems of the Self. An essay based on the Shaw Lectures* 1914. 8vo Lond. 1917. 1.26.34.
 Loeb (J.). *Forced movements, tropisms and animal conduct.* 8vo Philadelphia, 1918. 3.46.30.
 Smith (N. K.). *A commentary to Kant's 'Critique of Pure Reason.'* 8vo Lond. 1918. 1.24.49.
 Sorley (W. R.). *Moral values and the ideas of God. (Gifford Lectures, 1914/15).* 8vo Camb. 1915. 1.24.48.
 Watts (H. J.). *The Psychology of Sound.* 8vo Camb. 1917. 1.26.46.

MUSIC.

- Chappell (W.). *Old English Popular Music. New edition by H. E. Wooldridge.* 2 vols. 8vo Lond. 1893. 10.15.59,60.
 Galpin (F. W.). *Old English Instruments of Music; their history and character.* 8vo Lond. 1910. 10.14.45.

NATURAL SCIENCES.

- Palæontographical Society. Vol. LXXI. Issued for 1917. 4to Lond. 1919. 13.2.
 *Seward (A. C.). *Fossil Plants. Vols. III. and IV.* 8vo Camb. 1917,19. 3.26.

THEOLOGY.

- Bläss (F.). *Grammar of New Testament Greek. Translated by H. St. J. Thackeray.* 2nd edition. 8vo Lond. 1905.
 *Coulton (G. G.). *Christ, St. Francis and To-day.* 8vo Camb. 1919.
 Fawkes (Rev. A.). *Studies in Modernism.* 8vo Lond. 1913. 9.37.50.
 Hastings (J.). *A dictionary of Christ and the Gospels.* Edited by J. H. 2 vols. roy. 8vo Edin. 1906,8.
 Moulton (J. H.) and G. Milligan. *The Vocabulary of the Greek Testament. Part 3. *ἰάν* to *θύραξ*.* By G. Milligan. 4to Lond. 1919.
 Nöldeke (T.). *Syriac Grammar. Translated from the 2nd German edition by J. A. Crichton.* 8vo Lond. 1904. 7.38.55.



THE EAGLE.

Lent Term, 1920.

SERTORIUS AND HIS AGE.

BEFORE the time of Cicero, when Greek influence began to tell among the nobility of Rome, one meets very few really interesting Romans. It has often been pointed out that whereas Greek History, from Solon to Aratus, is full of piquant characters, the great men of Rome rather conform to a type. One of the charms of the study of the Ciceronian age is that in it we can see the blending of the two ideas, the old impersonal Roman tradition, summed up in the two words *gravitas* and *pietas*, and the humane and lively Greek culture. Yet even then there were many who tried hard to keep themselves uncontaminated with this modernism: the stock of Romulus fought stubbornly. As a picture-gallery, therefore, Roman History is dull. Brutus the regicide might easily be mistaken for Brutus the "tyrannicide", and indeed for almost any statesman who comes between. Occasionally there is a character like Cato the Censor, who makes one "sit up and take notice" by being more Roman than the Romans, and then there is his interesting descendant, Cato the Last of the Republicans, who succeeded in being more Catonic than the Catos. But one must reluctantly admit that even the genial insanity of the long line of Apii Claudii becomes rather monotonous. The only pre-Ciceronian Romans whom in Elysium one would expect to find interesting in themselves are Tiberius Gracchus, Lucilius, and Quintus Sertorius.

Sertorius' interesting career is bound up with the first part of that long and confused revolution which changed the Republic of the Gracchi into the Empire of Augustus. In the terrible Cimbric Wars he served very ably under Marius (104—101 B.C.); he vigorously opposed Sulla's partisans; was more than a match for Metellus Pius (the ablest general the aristocrats could produce after Sulla); was more uniformly successful against the worthy Pompey than Caesar himself was—and that too before Pompey grew old and stout; had dealings with Mithridates and the pirates during his romantic adventures among the islands and coasts of Africa; was the contemptuous associate of that interesting pair of political clowns, Cinna and Carbo, together with the silly and ineffective Lepidus; and very nearly established a true Roman state in Spain. He was undoubtedly the greatest, as well as the most interesting, figure in that age of political futility. The Republican government had degenerated into an almost perpetual civil war between the effete nobility, who struggled, with the occasional help of a good general, to retain their monopoly of the government and its very considerable perquisites, and the so-called "democratic" party, spasmodically led by debt-ridden *roués* or ambitious military men. The only policy which could unite the two parties was opposition to the only honest and wise political proposal made during these years, the extension of the Roman citizenship to the Italian allies. Such was the scene. Other actors were the "democratic" leaders Cinna, Carbo, and Lepidus, who had neither military nor political ability. The greatest general was Sulla, who was working with the aristocrats, and who instituted some wise judicial reforms, but who otherwise had no policy. But he had the advantage over the "democrats" of being a reactionary: if you wish to be revolutionary and have no constructive idea you inevitably do something silly, but if you are a reactionary, you put back the clock two hours and a half and start it working again, and your biographer talks of your ineffective but honest attempt to stem the swelling tide of corruption. Sulla's clock worked for nearly ten minutes. It was put out of gear largely by Sulla's lieutenant, Pompey, whose ideas began with Cnaeus Pompeius and

ended with Pompeius Magnus. Marius, the Old Man of the piece, was, like Antony, a sergeant-major with genius : had Marius met a Cleopatra, Rome might have been spared his proscriptions. The character of our hero will be made sufficiently clear as we tell his story.

The best account of his life is given by Plutarch, who couples him with Eumenes, and compares him incidentally with Philip of Macedon, Antigonus, and Hannibal, not only because he was a supremely able general, but also because he, like these great men, had only one eye. Plutarch then goes on to tell us, through the medium of Sir Thomas North's delightful translation, that Sertorius "came of worshipful parentes, and was born in the citie of Nursia in the contrie of the Sabines. His father left him a very childe with his mother, who carefully brought him up, and whom he singularly loved and revered. Her name as they say was Rhæa. His first rising and beginning grew by pleading matters in law, which he could handle very well ; insomuch as being a young man he came to Rome, and wanne some name by his eloquence". (Indeed, Cicero himself mentions Sertorius as being the most eloquent and forcible of those Roman orators who had not been through the ordinary rhetorical training.) "Howbeit, the honour and estimation be achieved afterwards by his valient actes made him imploy all his studie and ambitious care, to armes and warres. The first time of his soldierfare was, when the Cimbres and Teutons invaded Gaule with a mighty army : where when the Romanes had bene overcome under the leading of Caepio, his horse being slaine under him, and him selfe hurt, he notwithstanding swame over the river of Rene, with his corslet, and target upon him, breaking the fury and rage of the river with meere strength, so able and lustie a bodie had he to brooke all paines and hardnes. The second time that these barbarous Cimbres returned with an infinite number of fighting men, and with prowde and dreadfull threatens, the Romanes were then so afrayed, that they thought him a stowte man that had but the corage to kepe his rancke, and obey his Captaine. At that time was Marius General of the Romaine army, and then did Sertorius undertake to goe and discover thenemies camp. And for the purpose, apparelled

him selfe like a Gaule, and learned the common wordes and phrases of their language, to salute one an other when they met, and in this sorte went among them : and having by sight and reporte learned that he sought for, he returned to Marius, who then gave him such honorable reward as was due to his deserte. All the times of the warres after, he did such valliant actes and deedes of armes, that his Captaine had him in great estimation and committed the chiefest matters to his charge”.

Marius, the rough old ranker-general, succeeded in retrieving the gross blunders of his aristocratic predecessors, and annihilated the vast migrating hordes of Gauls in Northern Italy. This crisis past, Sertorius made his first acquaintance with Spain as assistant to the praetor Aulus Didius, a typical Roman governor, hard, dutiful, and not imaginative. His service there was rewarded with the Quaestorship of Cis-Alpine Gaul, the region between the Po and the Alps. In this year (B.C. 90) the Italian allies of Rome, who had long been agitating for the Roman citizenship, and were now disappointed by the assassination of their champion in Rome, Drusus, rose in revolt. Sertorius, in his semi-Romanised province, raised and equipped troops for the government, “and therein he shewed such diligence and expedition for quicke dispatche of that service, in respect of the longe delay and carelesse regard other young men had of the same before : that he wan the name to be a carefull man of his charge, and one that afterwarde would atchieve great enterprises”. It was in this war that he entered the distinguished ranks of the one-eyed. The allies gained some initial successes, but had little real cohesion, and as Rome offered concessions the confederacy gradually broke down.

Meanwhile Mithridates, the energetic King of Pontus, on the Black Sea, had overrun the Roman province of Asia Minor. The elections in Rome, carried out as was usual in this period, with public bribery and bloody rioting, had made consuls Sulla and another noble, and the lot had given the lucrative and coveted Eastern command to Sulla. The aged Marius wanted it. By means of a “democratic” coalition he succeeded in forcing an illegal popular decree transferring the command to himself, but Sulla merely went off to his

army at Nola, not disbanded since the Social War, invaded the city, drove out Marius and his friends, patched up a domestic truce, and went East to crush the Pontic King. He left two patricians in the consulate. Cnaeus Octavius, an amiable but weak "aristocrat", and Cornelius Cinna, a turbulent "democrat". The latter immediately upset Sulla's arrangements, and he too was driven out. But Sulla had set the example. He went to those parts of Italy that were still disaffected, and rallied the old Marian party. His chief supporters were Carbo, a fitting mate, and Sertorius, whose support Plutarch ascribes to Sulla's opposition to him in his unsuccessful candidature for the tribunate. Marius returned from his hiding in the Campanian marshes, and was allowed to join them, against the advice of Sertorius. The event justified him. The "democrats" advanced on Rome in four divisions; Sertorius fought a fierce but indecisive battle with Cnaeus Pompeius, father of the great Pompey; the incapable aristocrats in the city quarrelled among themselves, and Rome fell. Now Marius took his revenge on the nobles who had so many times thwarted him and jeered at his boorish ways. With a gang of faithful villains he stalked through the city, haggard and dirty, marking down for instant murder any noble he could find. After five days of this promiscuous slaughter Sertorius succeeded in surrounding Marius' troops, 4000 in all, and cut them down. Marius fulfilled the prophecy made to him by a witch in his youth by winning his seventh consulship, and died a few days later. His was one of the most extraordinary careers in Roman history: in spite of every disadvantage, he had, by his sheer military talent, raised himself to the highest position in the state, and when there, by his total lack of political ideas, was made the butt or tool of others.

It soon became clear that Cinna and Carbo were as devoid of political capacity as Marius: they did not even have the sense to use Sertorius, who, disgusted by their folly and foreseeing their ultimate downfall, went off to his province in Spain. There he could do useful work, and, as Plutarch says, "it would at the least be a refuge and a receipt for all those of their tribe, that should chauce to be banished out of their contrie". After a difficult march he entered his

province, "which he found greatly replenished with people, and specially of young men able to weare armor. But now Sertorius perceiving that they had bene hardly delt withall before, through the insolency, pride and coveteousness of the Romane Governors, whom they ordinarily sent from Rome, and that therefore they hated all manner of government : first of all sought to winne the good willes of all the contry-men one and another. Of the noble men, by being familiar and conversant with them : and of the common people, by easing them of their taxe and subsidies. But that which bred him most love of all men generally was this : that he dispensed with them for lodging of souldiers, and receiving of any garrison within their cities, compelling his souldiers to set up their tentes, and to make their cabines without the suburbes of great cities to winter there, and causing also his owne pavillion to be first set up, and lay in it him selfe in person. This notwithstanding, he pleased not these barbarous people in all things to win their favor : for he armed all the Romane citizens of age to cary weapon, that dwelt in Spayne, and made them make all sortes of engines for battery, and a number of gallies besides, so that he had all the cities at commaundement, being very curteous to them in matters of peace, but in warlike munition, very dreadfull to his enemies".

Meanwhile Sulla, having driven back Mithridates into Pontus, had recovered Rome, and in his turn had indulged in a proscription. Caius Annius was sent to drive Sertorius from Spain, and, thanks to the treacherous murder of Sertorius' commander in the Pyrenees, he was able to do this. Sertorius fled to Africa, where the Mauretanians fell upon his scattered force and drove him off. Next he reached the island of Pityusa, one of the Balearic Islands, where, putting out to meet a fleet of Annius, he suffered shipwreck. Then he fell in with the pirates, who controlled the Mediterranean with a regularly organised force, and through them Mithridates made some sort of a compact with him, by which Sertorius, acknowledged his right to the dependant principalities in Asia Minor, though not to the Roman province of Asia. We next hear of him on the west coast of Spain, where "certaine saylers met with him that were newly arrived from the Iles of the Ocean Atlanticum, which the auncients called the fortunate

Ilands. These two Ilandes are not farre one from an other, being but a little arme of the sea betwene them, and are from the coast of Africke only tenne thowsand furlongs. They have raine there very seldom, howbeit a gentle winde commonly, that bloweth in a litle silver dew, which moisteth the earth so finely, that it maketh it fertile and lustie, not onely to bring forth all that is set or sowed upon it, but of it selfe without mans hand it beareth so good frute, as sufficiently maintaineth the inhabitants dwelling upon it, living idely, and taking no paines. The weather is fayre and pleasaunt continually, and never hurteth the body, the climate and the seasons of the yeare are so temperate, and the ayer never extreame : bicause the windes that blow upon that land from the other side of the coast opposite to it, as the North and Easterly winde comming from the maine, what with their longe comming, and then by dispersing them selves into a wonderfull large ayer and great sea, their strength is in a maner spent and gone before their comming thither. And from the windes that blow from the sea (as the South and Westerly) they sometime bring litle showers with them, which commonly doe but moist the ground a litle, and make the earth bring forth all thinges very trimmely : insomuch that the very barbarous people them selves doe faithfully beleve, that there are the Elysian fieldes, thabode of blessed creatures, which Homer hath so much spoken of. Sertorius hearing reporte of these Ilandes (upon a certaine desire now to live quietly out of tyranny and warres) had straight a marvelous minde to go dwell there”.

However, these pastoral ambitions of the Roman general were not to be realised. His pirate friends entangled him in a Mauretanian civil war. Sertorius led one party; Paccianus, a lieutenant of Sulla, led the other. Paccianus was completely defeated and killed, leaving Sertorius master of the country, and the rightful prince on the throne. Incidentally Sertorius gained great favour and cast great glory on Tingis, the capital, by opening the traditional tomb of Antaeus, the local Hero, and displaying the body of a man three cubits long.

Now came an invitation from the Lusitanians, who, hearing of the skill, bravery, and uprightness of Sertorius, asked him to lead them in their war against Sulla's armies. The military

character of the Spaniards was then much as it was when Wellington undertook a similar task: they have a natural aptitude for guerilla warfare, and are intensely brave when successful and in large numbers, but for hard uphill campaigning are most untrustworthy. Sertorius had already been in Spain twice, once fighting against them and once with them, and clearly he had formed nearly as high an opinion of them as they had of him. The average Roman commander could do nothing in Spain except lose his reputation and often his legions: the hardy mountaineers were always defeated and never subdued. Overwhelming force and treachery had been tried again and again; the only successes so far had been gained by the sympathy and honesty of Sempronius Gracchus, father of Tiberius and Gaius.

Sertorius accepted this invitation willingly, and having fought his way across the strait found himself with less than 3000 semi-Roman troops at the head of about twenty turbulent Lusitanian communities. This was the hopeful beginning of his Great Adventure. His position was the more curious because he had no intention of becoming a barbarian chief, in the way that Sextus Pompey later became a pirate chief: he regarded himself as the legitimate governor of the Roman province of Spain, and was determined to secure Spain for Rome. He levied troops in virtue of his imperium, chose Romans as his subordinate officers, and even formed a Senate on Roman lines from among the various *émigrés* who were with him. For the sons of the local gentry he established Roman schools, which, as Plutarch and others point out, served not only to further the civilisation of the country, but also to place valuable hostages in his hands. But I think we are justified in giving more emphasis to the first of these purposes. The tact and imagination which he displayed in his dealings with his ignorant followers is shown by the charming story of his white hind, captured and given to Sertorius, as North says, by "a poore man of the contrie called Spanus". The general, as was his invariable custom, received the present with every sign of pleasure, and in a short time the milk-white hind became a camp mascot. Now he let it be known that the hind was a special messenger from Diana, who by these means inspired him

with all his secret information and wonderful stratagems. "Thus, by putting this superstition into their heades, he made them the more tractable and obedient to his will, insomuch as they thought they were not now governed any more by a stranger wiser than themselves, but were steadfastly perswaded that they were rather led by some certaine god: and so much the more bicause that his deedes confirmed their opinions, seeing his power so dayly to increase beyond the hope and expectation of man". So enthusiastic were many of the young Spaniards for this wonderful foreign leader, who entered into their national spirit and customs, that they formed themselves into a bodyguard, bound by oath not to survive his death.

The war which Sertorius was now undertaking on behalf of the Spaniards against the aristocratic government in Rome, lasted from B.C. 80 to B.C. 72, in which year he was murdered. For the sake of clearness it can be divided (like so many things in Roman History) into three parts. Sertorius began by training a Romano-Spanish legion to form the nucleus of his extremely nebulous army. That done, he completely defeated the Sullan propraetor in Further Spain, Lucius Fufidius, who owed his exalted position rather to his aptitude for murder during Sulla's reign of terror than to any military ability. Metellus Pius, the most exalted noble in Rome, was hastily sent out to crush the vagabond in Spain, but he was completely out-manoeuvred, driven back, and reduced to misery by an enemy who declined a pitched battle and inconsiderately cut off his provisions. One of Sertorius' officers, Hirtuleius, was able to confine Metellus to South-Western Spain, while Sertorius subdued the rest. By the year 77, when our first period ends, all Spain, except the North-East, was in his hands.

But meanwhile important events had happened in Rome. Sulla, as we have said, returned to Rome victorious over Mithridates in Asia and over the "democrats" in Italy in 82. The obsequious Senate legalised his autocratic position by appointing him "Dictator for drafting statutes and setting the State in order". His first step was to massacre his prisoners, and then to relieve Rome of his personal or political enemies. The proscription was carried out with due formality. Posters

containing the names of the doomed were issued, and rewards offered for their murder. "The proscription developed as days went by. Murder first and posting afterwards was one of the improvements. Next it was found convenient to post the name of one murdered before the proscription began, so as to insure indemnity for a stale crime".* When this began to pall, Sulla began "drafting statutes and setting the State in order", in the interests of the aristocrats. He went back for a few centuries, and in a short time had produced as neat and finished a constitution as Plato's or Aristotle's. The only trouble was that it was purely academic, taking no account of the tendencies of the age; and in ten years the last vestiges (with the exception of certain very wise judicial institutions) were swept away. And the chief offender was Sulla's aristocratic *protégé*, Pompey.

Having finished his task, this amazing man retired into very low life, and died, after a short career of wild dissipation and literary work, in 78. Lepidus now plunged into a silly revolution which ended miserably in Sicily; but one of his confederates, Marcus Perpenna, escaped with his army, joined Sertorius, to make himself a nuisance by bullying the Spaniards in the good old Roman way, and by claiming equal command with Sertorius. This very considerably altered Sertorius' position. He was now no longer a free-lance, conquering and civilising Spain while Rome was finding a government to whom he could hand it over, but was, whether he liked it or not, leader of the "democratic" revolutionary army, and liable to be thwarted by other "democratic" leaders who had neither his character nor his ability. It was precisely to escape from such an intolerable situation that he had come to Spain in 83. It must be remembered that Sertorius was not anxious to destroy the Roman government, or even the aristocratic government. Time after time, even at the height of his success, he offered to lay down his arms in exchange for safe retirement, but this was not granted him, and he was left with the alternative of continuing the war. Besides, he was genuinely interested in Spain, and anxious to promote its civilisation and prosperity, that is, its Romanisation, as only Gracchus had been before

Cf. W. E. Heitland, "The Roman Republic", vol. ii, p. 498.

him. For Roman municipal politics he had no great regard. The vain and incapable "democrats", on the other hand, who now joined him, were concerned with nothing but in placing themselves at the head of Roman politics for their own private and very diverse reasons; and to these Spain was merely a convenient battleground, and the Spaniards inconvenient foreigners who had the impudence to live there. The second event of importance which had happened after Sulla's death was the rise of Pompey, who, though not of age under Sulla's elaborate regulations for any important office, demanded the leadership against Sertorius, and got it. He made a leisurely advance through Gaul, while his abler opponent was confining his hold on the Ebro province, and with the defeats which Pompey inflicted on Perpenna and then on Herennius, another lieutenant, whom Sertorius had appointed to guard the northern frontier, the second phase of the war may be said to begin.

Sertorius now appeared in person, after the discomfiture of his two generals, and besieged the town of Lauro, which had declared for Pompey. Pompey was completely successful, although several of his divisions had been cut into pieces. He was inviting the besieged to witness the exhilarating spectacle of the complete capture of the besieging Sertorian army, when lo! Sertorius appeared from somewhere, and Pompey had to run away very quickly indeed to avoid being himself captured. The fall of Lauro strengthened the national cause in the Ebro province.

To recite the campaigns in detail would take too long, although it is a most interesting record. Metellus at last succeeded in overthrowing the able Hirtuleius in Lusitania, and arrived in Central Spain just in time to save Pompey from total destruction. The Spaniards became very despondent: Sertorius found himself besieged in a mountain stronghold with very few men. Again the Romans were congratulating themselves on the approaching end of their labours, when they were again routed by the sudden approach of Sertorius, who had secretly escaped and raised a large army in their rear.

The year 75 may be taken as ending the second part of the war. Sertorius himself had beaten the Romans almost

every time he had seen them, but the destruction of his brave subordinates had given the enemy the control of all Spain except the upper Ebro district in the North and North-West.

The remaining three years saw a change of policy on the part of the Roman generals, who now studiously avoided pitched battles. Sertorius continued to have wonderful success in guerilla warfare, with an army which varied from five to a hundred thousand. Spain of course was ruined, both in natural wealth and in men : Gaul felt the strain of sending in continuous supplies and of providing winter quarters, and the Roman government was hard pressed to meet Pompey's imperious demands for men and money. Both the "aristocratic" generals and their armies in Spain were extremely reluctant to continue the heartbreaking struggle : it was reported that Pompey was scheming to have himself transferred to some other command, where glory was more plentiful and hard fighting less. In short, Sertorius was completely successful—except that his miserable democrats ruined him. This mountain-climbing was no more to their taste than it was to Pompey's. It did not bring him the enthusiastic plaudits of the Roman mob and the jealous adulation of the nobles, and it did not help them to seize the government and cancel their debts. Perhaps with Sertorius gone they could come to some agreement and escape from that horrible country. A plot formed against his life was discovered ; so that we are not surprised to hear that his clemency and amiability gave out. We may probably reject the stories of his gluttony and wine-bibbing ; but it seems established that he substituted a Spanish for a Roman bodyguard. This of course was tactless, and betokened a suspicious mind. A second plot was formed. He was pressed to attend a banquet given by Perpenna in honour of a fictitious victory won by an officer in another part of Spain. After dinner the conversation at the table grew more and more disgusting, so that Sertorius threw himself back on his couch, taking no further interest in the proceedings. Perpenna then gave the signal by dropping a glass of wine ; the conspirators leapt upon the unfortunate leader, and he was stabbed to death. One is pleased to read that these wretched men were disappointed of any reward from Pompey, who burned unread the incriminating documents of Sertorius which they gave

him, and speedily put them all to death. Spain was now once more in the hands of the aristocratic government, and Pompey returned in great glory to Rome, to celebrate the triumph really won by Metellus.

Mommsen does not hesitate to compare Sertorius, in military genius, to Cæsar, his own hero ; but one feels that as a man he was perhaps greater—certainly more likeable. To carry on a war for eight years against the Roman government, starting with a few hundreds of Roman fugitives and a few thousands of fickle, untrained and unruly Spaniards, and to be denied victory at the end, in spite of factious subordinates, only by treacherous murder, is an achievement that will stand comparison with any in Roman History. It is an achievement, not of military genius alone, but of humanity, sympathy, and imagination (none of which are conspicuously Roman attributes). Had Sertorius been left to rule Spain in peace, that country very probably would have enjoyed a century earlier the brilliant and prosperous civilisation which it had under the Empire. But it cannot be denied that Sertorius left Spain more unhappy than he found it. The eight years of scattered warfare did nothing but impoverish the country and the population, and the contrast between his mild government and the unsympathetic rule of the average aristocratic proconsul or proprætor could only still further inflame the natives. The truth was that he lived in the wrong age. A hundred years earlier, when the government was still strong and healthy, he might have accomplished his task of civilisation ; fifty years later, under Augustus, he could have done it ; but it was idle to think of building up a civilisation in the provinces when Rome was the scene of endemic civil war. A successful commander was inevitably the foe of the opposite faction, which usually seized Rome while he was away, or ruined his work in the provinces while he was in Rome. The only escape was the course Cæsar tried to adopt ; to make oneself undisputed master of one party, and then to smash the other. In the time of Sertorius, when Pompey was young and Cicero unknown, this was not obvious. Sertorius merely wished to be the honest servant of the Republic : but the Republic was dead.

H. D. F. K.



PREMONITION.

To D. I. M.

PLAYMATE, the thick trees tire to decay,
And shaggy clouds gather around the sun:
My heart grows old and deals with sleep today.

Prostrate beside a dizzy precipice
Where thunders crash and sudden lightnings run
My spirit gazes stunned o'er the abyss,

And hears travel the interminable wind
Over the ominous darkness, and the rain
Spinning through depths invisible and blind;

And feels the stinging spray cast from beneath
Beating with long intolerable pain,
And seething upwards on the frozen breath

Of one insatiate storm-wind, tearing all
In its tremendous fingers; menacing
The solid cliff; with intermittent fall

Battering the mountain's face until the rock
Shudders and moans and perilous boulders spring
From shattered peaks, or with a rending shock

Split with the bolted thunder till the sound
Is lost and swallowed among other sounds,
And echoes rolled reverberant around

The lethal chasm that gapes upon my brain,
Stunned with a hundred frozen aching wounds
Until its thoughts are bound and caged in pain.

My heart grows old before my youth is fled,
And I am filled with strange discerning fear :
At dreadful tables is my spirit fed.

And lo ! I waken ere the dawn ascends
On luminous rungs of purple cloud to peer
Across the silence where my tumult ends.

For all our passion shall be wasted breath ;
Earth is the same beneath her changing screen
And Life is but the labouring birth of Death.

The stars are falling and the moon must fall ;
Night is but night as it has always been ;
Day will be day again and you will call,

And I shall hear and answer as of old,
And you will listen and be satisfied,
And you will keep my spirit in your hold ;

Till when my many nights have passed away,
In the new morning when your voice has cried
And no response contents you for the day,

You will be seen in some secluded spot
Where yew trees play the rebel to the sun,
Calling for one lost voice that answers not.

And with my life's remembrance will be fled
Hope and regret. In that oblivion
I shall not know the living or the dead.

But here my life awaits me still, and you
Eager for pleasure and smiling in my face
Invite me but to will what we shall do

In the new morning, or the afternoon,
Or when the twilight lingers and delays.
And in the hour of early rising moon,

Soon with soft kiss to sanctify the day,
To say good-bye and pass away apart,
When you go by your quiet bed to pray ;

And I, filled with my secrets, void of ease
Hear with a listening and prescient heart
Strange voices in the wind among the trees

Calling for me to come, and threatening
With rumours of the tempest that I know,
The chaos of a new dream's warmaking.

O vanity of complaint ! Forth Ghost and go
Where Death shall come some midnight clambering
Into thy dream and be thy bedfellow.

E. L. DAVISON.



AMONG THE AFGHANS.

I CONCLUDED my short paper on "Spin Baldak" with a suggestion that I should later on tell my experiences while detained there. At the present moment (January 1920) Afghanistan is occupying a very foremost place in the minds of responsible British statesmen. We have, in Lord Curzon of Kedleston, a Foreign Minister who has few rivals in the extent of his knowledge of Afghan and Central Asian affairs. For my own part, I began my education in that branch of the world's political curriculum in 1879, and, what with the Afghan War of 1879-81, the Afghan Boundary Commission of 1884-6, travels in Persia, the Caucasus, Russia, Turkey and Central Asia in 1881, 1885 and 1890, and service for 25 years in a Regiment half composed of Pathans and continually stationed on the borders of Afghanistan, I have had every opportunity of knowing the Afghan. When I look back upon my detention at Spin Baldak, I do so with no feeling of resentment against my custodians. I know, of course, that my detention at all was, in its essence, absurd ; but on the other hand I have to admit that I had infringed an agreement given by Simla to Kabul that His British Majesty's subjects should not cross the frontier into Afghan territory, while His Highness the Amir's people had the fullest liberty to come and go ! An absurd agreement, and yet, all considered, inevitable. India wanted free trade with Afghanistan and a good understanding with the Amir ; while the Afghan Nation, from the Amir to the clansman, was bent upon its own independence, despite the nominal subordination of Afghan foreign policy to the Viceroy of India's control. As all have seen, the issue

of the conflict in 1919 of Afghan and British Arms on the N.W. Frontier has been the recognition of the political independence of the Afghan Nation, and, as I understood Lord Curzon's speech in the House of Lords in October last, as reported, the concurrence of that statesman that such recognition was inevitable. The fact is that, if we look into the circumstances that brought about the Afghan Wars of 1838-42 and 1878-81, we see that our Indian Government never had any solid hold on Afghan dependence. At any moment the Amir could force the Viceroy's hand by intriguing with Britain's rival Russia ; and, as he has twice before forced it in collusion with the Czar's emissaries, so now he reckons on forcing it in collusion with the Bolshevik Power.

We men in the street really live in a state of almost complete ignorance of what Indian officialdom is doing for the defence of India against the dangers which now threaten it from the North-West. What seems to transpire from the little that is known is that things have been done by halves. The Nushki-Sistan railway has proved invaluable, since it was completed in 1917 ; but, if it had been begun 20 years before, as it might have been, and completed now to Mashhad, it would have been most helpful. *Blackwood* for January 1920 contains a very instructive article by Lt.-Col. Hon. Dudley Carleton on "The Fate of the Turcomans". He rightly contends that we should not have withdrawn our troops from the Turcoman country, as we did a year or more ago. In consequence of that withdrawal the Turcomans have had to yield before the Bolsheviks, and the Trans-Caspian railway, which for a considerable time was held by British, Menshevist and Turcoman troops against the Bolsheviks, has now fallen into Bolshevik hands. It has been long known to the India Office and a certain few private persons that the noted explorer and political officer, Lt.-Col. F. M. Bailey, had since the latter part of 1918 been in a position of considerable danger in or near Tashkend, the capital of Russian Turkistan. On the 20th January 1920 his mother wrote to inform me that he had reached Persian territory and was safe. She had that day received the intelligence from the India Office. As Colonel Bailey reached Mashhad on 14th January, the telegram must have been

greatly delayed. It was not till the 24th January that the *Times* got hold of and published the news of Colonel Bailey's safety. The fact is that, throughout the period of uncertainty about Colonel Bailey's fate, the British Press most judiciously and loyally abstained from the slightest reference to Colonel Bailey's whereabouts. Only once was this reticence inadvertently departed from, and that was when the *Times* on 12th June 1919 reported a most interesting lecture given to the Central Asian Society by Sir George Macartney on "Bolshevism at Tashkend as I saw it in 1918". Sir George had in that lecture spoken freely about Colonel Bailey, oblivious of the fact that the Press might give publicity to what he said. It is a fact that in the Second Edition of the *Times* of 12th June 1919, the report of Sir George Macartney's lecture "Bolshevism in Asia" has completely disappeared. I have been told that the Foreign Office or the Censor promptly ordained its excision. It is well that Colonel Bailey has now rejoined his fellow-countrymen. The future is ominous. British troops have been withdrawn from Batrum and Krasnovodsk is now in Bolshevik hands. It is lamentable to think that Persia, oblivious of the days when Cyrus, Rostam and Sohrab, Shapur, Jamshid, Naushirwan, Shah Ismail, Shah Abbas, Karim Khan Zend and Lutf Ali Khan, proved that that historic nation at least bred men, is now and for the last five years had shown herself incapable of self-defence. It would seem that Britain, having accepted a mandate to act as mentor to that monarchy, must also be its champion. We must not forget, moreover, that when peace was signed with Amir Ammullah Khan's envoys on 8 August 1919, the Amir was informed that, on the expiration of a probationary period of six months, His British Majesty's Government would be prepared to reopen negotiations. That period expired on 8 Feb. 1920. So far there is no sign of the renewal of negotiations.

What British relations with the Afghans will in a few months hence be, it would not now do to anticipate. When I spent 19 days as their guest in 1903, although I seemed to be in a measure at the mercy of their caprice, on the whole I must acknowledge their consideration. For the first few days, during which I was accommodated in the house of one

of the Afghan officials, who was far from pleased at being turned out to make room for me, I had little comfort. I had not such experiences as Robert Curzon relates in his "Visit to the Monasteries of the Levant", or as I myself encountered years ago in the posthouses of the Caspian entourage, but my two excellent orderlies turned everything out of the room allotted to me and thoroughly swept and garnished it. After that I was externally at peace, but internally very vexed with myself for having heedlessly drifted into such a position. Every care was taken to prevent me communicating with Chaman, though I was allowed to receive a dressing-bag and bedding. But no Afghan vigilance could keep clandestine missives from me ; and I smiled when I got a memo. from the Chief Staff Officer of the Quetta Division instructing me to explain how I had found my way to Spin Baldak. I had a guard over me, but in moments when no one was watching me, I noted down in pencil what had happened, and my clever orderly, Zaïn Khan, despatched it. There was a time when the Amir's garrison apparently apprehended a hostile move from the garrison of Chaman, and my orderly told me afterwards that an Afghan had said to him—"It will be a bad look-out for you and your Sahib, if anything of that sort is tried". I heard that men with their arms were summoned from the surrounding villages to assist in defence, and for one brief spell I found that even my guard had disappeared, and I was alone with my three horses and two dogs and free to clap saddle on horseback and risk a gallop to the border. But both my orderlies were away, and, as they returned, so did the guard. On the fifth day after my arrest an Afghan Colonel arrived from Kandahar, and I was at once transferred to the private residence in the large walled enclosure which was, I think, known as "The Amir's Garden". It was here that Sardar Nasrullah Khan stopped, when he returned from England in 1895. I was very carefully guarded there, more as a protection to myself than for fear of my escape. Occasionally I was allowed to receive newspapers and books from Chaman, but sometimes *sub rosâ* my orderlies brought me great packets of letters. These, however welcome, had to be concealed, and, when bills issued from the envelopes, I rather condemned the zeal of my friends in Chaman.

Meantime I steadily recorded in my Letts or Army and Navy Stores diary (which some thoughtful person had also sent on to me) all that interested me. The Afghan Colonel and Commandant and one or two other officials of rank visited me, and occasionally (we conversed in Persian and Pashtu) the conversation was really a pleasure. Once I was invited to a musical party, and, as far as one inexperienced in Oriental music could judge, the skill of the solo *rabāb* player was remarkable and certainly attractive. The *rabāb* is a kind of guitar. All information that I could collect about the Fort and defences I noted down, and some anecdotes of Afghan disciplinary methods which my orderlies brought into me were distinctly humorous. One occurs to me. A prisoner escaped from the main-guard. The N.C.O. in command was called up to account for this. The Afghan Colonel, having heard his story, told him that it was his duty to apologise for his neglect. The N.C.O. coolly replied that he apologised to none but God. Whereupon he was "laid out" and chastised with a good stout stick. I remember talking at Chaman with some Afghan merchants at Herat about the payment of transit-duties at various points on their journey. I said, "And suppose you refuse to pay?" Then, said the merchant, the word is—"darāz kun". When I asked what "darāz kun" meant, the one trader looked at the other with a laugh and said "Show the Sahib". I soon learnt that it meant "lay him out and hide him soundly". Literally 'darāz kun' means 'make him long'.

When I was at last, by order from the Amir at Kabul, released, I was escorted with every formality to the border and there handed over to the British political official of the district.

Before closing this, let me add that the daily increasing interest in the critical state of Mid-Asian politics is attracting many who were previously indifferent to them. One reason for this lies in the thousands of Britons who have during the late War served in the Middle East. Oxford University already has its Asiatic Society, and a movement in the same direction has been started in Edinburgh, where, it may be remarked, the prime mover is an Afghan medical student of

marked ability. Cambridge, though so signally associated with Oriental scholarship and travel in the persons of Professors E. H. Palmer and E. G. Brown, has not yet set on foot its "Asian Society". In all our Eastern associations the invariable cry has been against the ignorance and indifference of the British people. Against that all our Universities should inaugurate a campaign, and to that end each University should have an Asian Society, and all these University Societies should be affiliated to the (central) Asian Society in London.

A. C. YATE.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

Now the battle is over and ended,
We that have kept an unbroken sword,
Bow before Thee, our pride transcended
Thanking Thee, Lord.

Dim through chancel and nave is the paling
Sabbath ; and under the mullioned rose
All the aisle in the day-light's failing
Mistily glows

Holy, hushed,—till a tremor-less fluting
Breaks like a bird's from the darkness there,
Waking beautiful pain, transmuting
Silence to prayer :—

Infant voices a-lilt and adoring,
Suppliant over a world's unease
For the fallen and us imploring
Lord, for Thy Peace.

C. T.

DEMOBILISED.

THERE are snowdrops in the garden,
And bluebells in the copse,
And quaint old rooks are cawing
In the tall treetops.

And what joy these simple small things
Within my heart set free !
They are spring and home and England
I have lived to see.

F. D.



LE REVENANT.

(Cambridge, January 1919).



WELL—it was good to get back again. . . The place seemed very still though, as he passed through the screens on the way to his rooms in Second Court. Lights only shewed in one or two windows. Not a voice nor a footfall broke the silence. It was too early yet perhaps. In a few days, in a week or two at most, many demobilised men would be back and things would be more cheerful. At any rate, here were his old rooms, much the same, and looking very pleasant by the light of a fire that seemed to have been built up regardless of fuel shortage . . . Hum ! smelt a bit musty though. They would want a lot of airing after his absence of nearly four years. And the electric light must be improved. . . It might have done for him four years ago, but would not do now, with this horrid half-blindness. . . All those wretched books too . . . a lot of them would be useless. The small type edition of Defoe would be quite hopeless. Well, well : it would have to go, as something must go, to make room for the accumulations of the dead years, rubbish mostly, but recent rubbish that couldn't go yet. . . And that set of Goethe . . . German type would be worse than anything . . . yes . . . exactly . . . and German books would be a drug in the market just now. . . How on earth many years was it since he read Wilhelm Meister one summer-holidays at Nairn all by himself ? Five and twenty was it ? or more ?

Pouf ! things did want turning out. . . What a state that old stationery-case was in . . . Dust, and scattered sheets and old letters . . . and that basket full of papers . . . the papers inside the drawers too . . . all thick with dust, filthy with

dust. Take the old stationery-case first. One must make a start, though it was a dirty job. . . Good Lord ! . . .

Dear old Boy,

I am afraid this letter is going to give you a bit of a shock. I have been ordered straight into a nursing home . . .

The letter from his sister, written just before war broke out . . . and she died less than three weeks after . . . How on earth did that get left there ? . . . And how much had happened since then ! . . . Those early days when they were drilling in the M.A. platoon of the O.T.C. . . that was fun, . . . and then his appointment to the War Office . . . that wasn't . . . no ! it emphatically wasn't. One or two bits of work had been interesting, but taken on the whole . . . no ! And then the Food Ministry . . . Grosvenor House . . . the smoky Green Room . . . the sunny nursery looking out on the garden at the back . . . Palace Chambers, and the noisy room overlooking the Underground . . . that was much happier, in spite of the rush of the early days, the anxiety of the autumn of 1917 and the spring of 1918 . . . and this wretched sight trouble creeping on . . . What good sorts too they had been on the staff, that would always be a delight to remember . . . But how he loathed office work, and what a strain it had been . . . difficult to stand at times. . . Passing Victoria in the morning it had been a temptation just to take a train clean away somewhere . . . but of course one couldn't really. It would be good to get back to one's own job. . . All very well though . . . how was he going to do anything, with his sight like this ? Preparing and delivering elementary lectures would be difficult enough, even if things didn't get any worse. . . Completing those little bits of research, jolly little bits of work they were too, that he and Redfield had started during the war would be impossible. Redfield would have to finish them by himself, poor devil. . . Redfield would probably have to succeed to most of his work. . . Well, it was no use brooding. He must get on with clearing things up. . . Letters from Brown now ! why he died years before the war . . . and a stray letter from Arthur Durham who went out at Christmas three years ago, and was gazetted to a Commission a few days after his death.

The place seemed full of ghosts. . . He felt rather like a ghost himself, revisiting a former scene of existence ; it wouldn't be much like living this, keeping his remaining sight for a little dull bread-and-butter work, his books half useless, playing patience. The rest of existence was going to be a game of patience, a rotten game of patience, with mighty few moves. Was it worth coming back like this and trying to pretend he was alive?

SNOW IN AUTUMN.

Out of a crumbling sky they whirled,
Eddying down from the trees of heaven,
Fugitive souls of the brown and curled
Corpses of Autumn leaves unshriven.
Only a little storm, and then
Bold in his glory beamed the sun
Out of his blue, blue vaults again,
Ranging the torn clouds one by one ;
Laughed in his lordly way, to see
A dame in a sky-blue pinafore,
Hanging her wet, white napery
In decent order before the door.

F. H. K.



SEPTUAGENARIAN REFLECTIONS.

THESE would have been Sexagenarian Reflections if I had dared to lead off during the life-time of Professor John Mayor. But, with his recent conversion to vegetarianism, I feared his displeasure at the initial idea, the inspiration that led me to write them down.

The inspiration arose from a sentence in the "Random recollections of an undergraduate of no importance" in *The Eagle*, vol. xxv, 1904, p. 49, where the author writes "my rooms were over the kitchen, and so I could divine some hours beforehand whether mutton or beef was to be the prevailing food in Hall".

These rooms over the kitchen, traditionally occupied by William Wordsworth in College, were destroyed some five and forty years ago, to give more room for the new style of culinary operations. The old open fire-place disappeared at the same time, where the joints were roasted in front on long iron spits, turned by a smoke jack up the chimney; everything, as we remember it, as it was at the foundation of the College.

Charles Lamb describes the pleasure in a visit to "Oxford in the Vacation" of "a peep in by the way at the butteries, and sculleries, redolent of antique hospitality; the immense caves of kitchens, kitchen fire-places, cordial recesses, ovens whose first pies were baked four centuries ago; and spits which have cooked for a Chaucer. Not the meanest minister among the dishes but is hallowed to me through his imagination, and the Cook goes forth a Manciple".

But our College Kitchen has been enlarged, up to the roof, by the destruction of Wordsworth's rooms, under the direction of a steward of up-to-date modern ideas, and engineering proclivities. The fire-places were bricked up, as

obsolete, and the spits stacked away in a corner, where they should be rescued before it is too late and presented to a Museum of Antiquities, a rival collection to the offering made by Rhodopis to Delphi. Never a spit is to be seen at work to-day; the meat is all baked in ovens, reserved formerly for pies only.

It will be noticed that in those days the dinner was either mutton or beef, never both together; there was no choice; and the aroma and gravy would not interfere in cooking on the spits. It was considered a dreadful solecism that both should appear on the same table, as mutually antagonistic in flavour and aroma, as bad as the presence of tea and coffee together at the breakfast table, in our opinion an offence to the olfactory sense; and then in addition to be asked by the hostess which you prefer. Excellent apart, but very bad company, as bad as beef and mutton.

The greatest triumph of this engineering steward was the discovery of the new alimentary conserves of Chicago, preserved in tins. These gave the grizzling young epicure the complex spicy flavour he hankered after, tired of the monotony of simple beef or mutton, as described by the old waiter in *David Copperfield*. Here he found a highly-spiced alloy of all three—mutton, beef, and that other thing that Professor Mayor could never bring himself to give a name to, or pronounce it.

And the cook's great difficulty was overcome that troubled Mrs. Todgers in *Martin Chuzzlewit*, in the insatiable inordinate demands of her city men lodgers for gravy; a new tin can soon be broached and warmed up, and the flavour is spicy enough to disguise the provenance.

But keep it dark, and beware of letting him know how, in the old system coming down from the Middle Ages, "His food would cost us more"—or he will start grizzling again harder than ever.

There was no gravy to speak of in the good old days of our ancestor and their dry cookery; no napkin was required, as all were clean shaved, and no soup was served. The natural gravy exuded from the joint was used up, over and over again, in basting on the spit. The meat was dry enough for the joints to be carved on the table, each man for himself

and eaten off a wooden trencher ; this could be turned over and used for a sizing of apple pie ; and, washed down by a stoup of College beer, there was no finer dinner to be found, unattainable for love or money in these degenerate days.

There was no oleaginous complication of soup and entrée, warmed up out of a sealed tin ; and the present complication was avoided of elaborate table gear, and constant change of plate whisked away by the smart waiter. We are never allowed to-day the pleasure of staring at the empty plate, often the best part of the dinner in the former style.

The old-fashioned conservative obstructive to reform at the high table preferred the ways handed down without interruption from the Middle Ages ; he did not take kindly to these novelties, and pleaded for the old-fashioned roast meat off the spit before the open fire.

But the scientific cook, aided and encouraged by the junior Fellows, laid a wager that no difference could be detected with his baked meats from the oven, taking care to send up some very spicy soup and a learned gravy to lull the sense of taste ; and so he could win his bet.

All has been changed into the greasy cuisine of Chicago. The Mutation Theory may be extended to Man, in an investigation of the rapid change in his habits due to this change of diet. The effect is seen in the modern prevalence of the tobacco habit, required for the digestion of the extra oleaginous meat calories supplied in the mass, and solid when seen cold and congealed.

A dinner in hall has ceased to be a leisurely ceremony for social conversation, and has become a rival in despatch to a meal on an American steamboat. Even then it is too protracted for the junior Fellow, who puts in an appearance as late as possible ; and after a lap of soup, and some Chicago entrée, he is dying for a smoke, and envies the undergraduate his liberty of walking out as soon as his dinner is finished.

Frith's art is valuable to posterity in giving a photographic reflexion of early Victorian life. His picture of the Derby Day, 1851, is instructive for two details that need only to be pointed out : no one is wearing glasses, and no one is smoking, except for a few foreigners, French and German, to show the contrast.

Mutation Theory should be invoked, to give some explanation of cause and effect in the complete change to-day of a similar crowd.

But it is time to leave these ignoble reflexions on diet (no wonder I was afraid to write them down for John Mayor to see) and turn to some other aspects of University life of my own times, the despised middle Victorian, and the great change come over them since.

The Victorian era has brought down obloquy on itself for its fanatical notions of Art and Architecture, and the way it could leave nothing alone it could not understand ; working to a formula and applying it to all our old buildings, with grammatical zeal and fake.

The present day wishes the Victorian had not been so industrious ; and England would have been much more interesting if he had restrained his activity and left our old architecture untouched.

There is one college, an architectural gem of the 17th century, if only taste and Victorian fashion had spared it. But the fellows had determined to break with medieval tradition and to be the first to get married ; they succeeded in smuggling their statutes through before the rest of the world. Then to celebrate their victory, the priceless old plate was broken up, as old silver, to provide some elegant épergnes and cutlet dishes, in place of the old tankards, never likely to be required again ; but worth to-day double their weight in gold.

A saw was put through the high table, a single oak plank 30 feet long, and the two halves moved down into the body of the hall. A small table on castors would supply all the wants required usually, with two or three high back chairs of a Tottenham Court Road pattern, in place of the old symbols of state and hospitality.

In the ceremonious Middle Ages, as seen in the contemporary pictures, the high table stretched across the dais, and the fellows sat against the panelling on a long fixed seat, looking down into the hall, served from the other side.

It was considered very unceremonious for a guest at the high table to sit with his back turned on those at the lower tables of the body of the hall.

A late arrival at dinner was allowed to place his cap on the table, to serve as a stepping stone over the top to his place. A legend of this ceremony with a princess, invited to transgress the monastic prejudice, is as beautiful in its way as that other one of Queen Elizabeth and Sir Walter Raleigh's cloak, thrown down for her to step on in entering the barge.

As if these sacrileges in a venerable college were not enough, a learned Victorian architect, with a reputation for grammatical decoration in polychrome, was allowed to start his scheme on the walls. But the effect was so crying, the attempt was abandoned before he got any further than can be seen to-day, a fearful example of Victorian taste.

Marriage celebrated its first victory in this cruel vindictive way; and the subsequent triumphs have transformed University life. It brought Poverty in its train: every married fellow is perfectly poor, whereas formerly he was perfectly rich, with all he wanted, and on half the money.

"What was it smashed up the first university of the world?" I asked a young lady from Oxford once. "But Oxford is not smashed up", was her logical retort. I ought to have recalled the saying of the other young lady in the play, "'Was' is not 'is'".

The new chapel was in course of construction in my undergraduate days, and expected to rank as a wonder of the world; a challenge to King's Chapel in the purity of the grammar of its style; a grammatical exercise in a certain dialect of Gothic it has been called, with much detail taken straight from French cathedrals. Only Gilbert Scott could be good enough for the work. Well was he named the Magician, giving us his new lamps for old. Although his hands were full at the time with the St Pancras Hotel, it seemed to the old fellows as if the plans came down almost by return of post after the order was sent in; probably the pick of the compositions of the pupils in his drawing office. But it has no vernacular relation with the old college buildings; and the size is such as to dwarf the lowly architecture around. The architect was too heavily occupied to come down himself and reconnoitre the round.

The Victorian era was enamoured of the vista theory. Our cathedrals were vista'd; a clear way was hacked through from one end to the other, and the lectern wheeled aside, in order to secure on entry at the west door an uninterrupted view of the high altar, so called, although no bones of a saint are walled up inside. St Paul's is completely transmogrified, and King's Chapel narrowly escaped the loss of its renaissance screen and organ loft.

Scarcely a village church has escaped restoration in an invariable formula; all the old colour scraped off, Welsh slates replacing the old tiles, and in some cases thatch or reeds from the fen. When shall we see the cruel Welsh slates on the second court removed, and the original Colly Weston stone tiles back again?

In Cambridge the vista theory took the form of hankering after a sort of plate-glass shop front for the college, with the goods on view in the street. A start was made with the conversion of Trumpington Street into King's Parade, at a great capital sacrifice by the college, so as to give a distant view of the chapel, without going inside the college gates; this destruction must have started about the time Thackeray was an undergraduate. A great part of the town must have been destroyed to make the lawns of King's.

The ancient plan of Cambridge was a narrow crooked lane, separating it into two parts, town and university; beginning at Silver Street, in front of Queens', diverted from its original path across King's, past Clare and Trinity Hall, and round Trinity and St John's into Bridge Street; flanked on the university side by high walls and frowning tower gates, screening the glorious college architecture inside, and gardens across the river running through. On the other side the town of Cambridge, hardly more than an overgrown fen village, the necessary slum for the wants of the university.

But Victorian taste strove after opening out the whole length of the narrow lanes of Trumpington and other streets, into a vista of broad *boulevard*, with plate-glass shop fronts of the town on one side, faced by equally showy college façades, to replace the present humble medieval gateways; presently to be lit up with electric light, and lined with

electric tramcars, in the approved style of a most modern American town.

With the growth of a large new town beyond the Backs, industrial and married university residential, these train lines will be wanted through the colleges; then the old cloistered peace will give way to incessant movement, such as we have here in London through the old courts of Staple Inn.

I was too late to see the typical bit of old Cambridge in the College front, with high dead walls, and the entrance gate rising sheer from the narrow lane of St John's Street, blocked by the tower of All Saints' Church, making a very characteristic picture of the Middle Ages.

But when the ardent Victorian Whewell threw his court across the street, pulled down the church, and widened the street, the view of the College front across the old churchyard lost this picturesque interest.

High walls further on were a screen of Newton's rooms and his little garden: and the entrance to Trinity was down a passage flanked by fortification, like the Dipylon at Athens. A medieval college was designed as a fortress to stand a siege.

The annual entry has doubled since my date, and the increase is due chiefly to the enormous growth of the Medical School, as well as Natural Science. But these schools are insolvent, and their cry goes up "money we must have", as a spendthrift to the moneylender state.

They are not ashamed to wear the gold collar of servitude, described in Æsop's fable, and are prepared to surrender the liberty of all the University, to secure a State subsidy.

The allegiance of a medical and natural science man for instruction is chiefly to his University school; antagonistic to collegiate spirit, and irreverent to antique tradition.

The Labour Party is encouraged to think the whole concern can be bought at a break-up price; and the old existing endowments, nursed carefully for centuries, will be confiscated, to be placed under the control of a new Government Department; nationalised is the word used medized the old Greek would have called it.

The colleges will be called upon to surrender their independence, and to pool their revenues; the Christian

names will disappear, and they will become mere dormitories, or dormies in the American name, and numbered in order of seniority of age.

A young Alton Locke will not be offended then on the river bank, with names of sacred import shouted at the boats, but only called "Ones, Twos, Threes".

The Lines of Pope will then have lost their meaning :

"As many seek the streams that murmuring fall
To lull the sons of Margaret and Kate Hall".

The advent of cultured Nonconformity was beginning in my time, avowedly out of touch with the ancient spirit, and bent on reforming us into its up-to-date ideal. Then we were so weak as to take up the attitude of the mild curate in the *Bab Ballads*, humbly asking for guidance in the newest German and American methods, instead of copying the style of address of the drill-sergeant to the recruit, "You can conceive nothing".

And the mocking muse of Calverley, smoky-beery, was too popular with us, an ally in ridiculing the ancient spirit.

But it is too late to bring back the glorious past. And now we are to pass under the hands of a University Commission, in which the Labour Party takes a great interest. Jack Cade, Labour M.P., is determined to see this business through, tackling the clerk of Cambridge, after settling him of Chatham. Labour tells us University Reform is his job, and he is determined to wheel us all into line of Efficiency, after all these hundreds of years of Inefficiency.

So a fine old piece of medieval art is to be thrown into the melting-pot, to follow the lead of the Clare plate, and at a time when electrotype is so cheap and good.

G.



AT A BRITISH CEMETERY IN FLANDERS.

Here lie no mercenaries who for gold
Bartered their strength and skill and their life's blood :
These men led homely lives, and looked to grow old
In peace, earning a quiet livelihood.
Yet when the drums made summons near and far
They sprang to arms, pitifully unprepared
For the great agony of modern war,
And here in Flanders with their comrades shared
Honour and pain, and here in Flanders died
Unflinching. Weep a little and be content,
Strong in your faith and in your measureless pride,
Their trial was great and their death excellent.

D. B. H.



THINGS RELIGIOUS.

PEOPLE in St John's will not lose the Way for lack of sign-posts. The notices on the screens this Term indicate the Secretaries in the College for the following Societies: The Confraternity of the Good Shepherd (Ratcliff), the Guild of St Luke the Physician (Broadbent), English Church Union (French), Sanctae Trinitatis Confraternitas (Wain), Christian Social Union (Adeney), Student Christian Movement (Sykes), Cambridge Inter-Collegiate Christian Union (Sturton), C.U. Wesley Society (Whittaker), C.U. Congregational Society (Holden), Robert Hall Baptist Society (Green), C.U. Presbyterian Society (Hedley), Society of Friends (Holtum), Lady Margaret Mission in Walworth (Lyward), Universities' Mission to Central Africa (Gobbitt), Cambridge Mission to Delhi (Foster), Cambridge Missionary Union (Spackman). Other notices exhibited indicate the existence in the College of the Amalgamated Society of Deans, Cambridge United Temperance Council, Junior S.P.G., an Associateship for Ridley Hall and Westcott House, and the Society for the Study of Black Magic.

Last year a lay sermon was delivered, for the first time in the history of the College Chapel, by Dr Tanner. This Term a Presbyterian minister occupied the pulpit at Matins on the Second Sunday in Lent—the Rev. Anderson Scott, D.D., Professor of the New Testament in Westminster College. Other preachers during Term have been the Dean, the Chaplain, the Rev. R. B. de B. Janvrin (Vicar of the Lady Margaret Church), Dr Tanner, and Dr Bonney. Incidentally it may be mentioned that the College Accounts, published at the end of February, shew an expenditure of £806 18s. 11d. for the Chapel and the Chapel services for the year 1918.

A voluntary choir has undertaken to render the Holy Communion service to the Merbecke setting on Saints' days and special occasions.

Dr Tanner unveiled a beautiful white marble bust of the Lady Margaret at the Church of the Lady Margaret, Walworth, on Sunday, February 11th. A large congregation was present, the majority of whom were people of the Mission and the humble and meek of the parish. By permission of the Bishop of the diocese, Dr Tanner gave a short but comprehensive survey of the life and work of the Lady Margaret, and especially of her connection with this College. The inscription on the tablet indicates that the "bust was placed there to be an abiding memorial of her many virtues as a Friend of the Poor, a Lover of Learning, and a Faithful Follower of a Holy Life". This monument is a replica of the one which was placed in St John's Chapel last Term.

The after-effects of the Mission to Cambridge University, and the possibilities of the co-ordination of religious effort in the College, were discussed at a meeting in the Chaplain's rooms on Feb. 21st. There was a large and representative gathering, and some more or less definite schemes were fully discussed.

A theological study-circle for ordinands of the Anglican and Free Church ministries was conducted by the Dean. A group of about twenty-five wrestled with the "Problems of the Relations of God and Man", and a number of discussions resulted. The Rev. J. C. Winslow, M.A., Priest and Missioner in the diocese of Bombay, led the first meeting, and subsequently papers were read by the Dean, Mr Glover, G. W. Silk, F. Whittaker, E. C. Ratchiff, and J. S. Boys-Smith. Smaller study-circles of a religious and social nature were led by J. S. Bartlett, H. S. Collins, W. M. H. Greaves, P. L. Hedley, H. F. Holden, C. P. Prest, and E. C. Radcliff. Missionary "squashes" were also addressed by the Bishop of Gipspsland and various Missioners.

‘THE FAIRY QUEEN’.



IN 1692 there was produced by His Majesty's Servants a new opera by the celebrated Mr Henry Purcell, organist of Westminster, ‘The Fairy Queen’, adapted from Shakespeare’s ‘A Midsummer Night’s Dream’. Although not an opera as ‘Dido and Aeneas’ was, ‘The Fairy Queen’ was one of the many plays with ballet *divertissements* that founded the modern opera. Purcell was at this time very popular in London: he was a man of wonderful musical ability—it will be remembered how his teacher, Dr Blow, organist of Westminster, resigned in favour of his pupil, then only 22, and after his death again took up his duties at the Abbey—his friends were numerous, and he was patronized by Dryden, for whom he wrote many songs.

It is unknown who was Purcell’s collaborator in ‘The Fairy Queen’: the lyrics vary from mediocrity to doggerel; but, however feeble the words, they are lifted out of their low station by some of the most live music ever written. The subject gave Purcell great opportunity for writing dance music and choral numbers, in which he excelled: the opera is full of dances—for Swans, Haymakers, Savage Men, Fairies, Monkeys, and Chineses—while, of the choruses, the two most striking are the Obeisance to Phoebus and the Invocation of Hymen.

As performed at Cambridge in 1920—its second revival—the opera began with a solo on the drums—the first instance known—and a triumphal overture, originally played before Act IV. The action starts with the appeal of Egeus to Theseus and the subsequent flight of the lovers, as Shakespeare wrote, but curtailed: next the arranging of the play ‘Pyramus and Thisbe’ by the clowns, followed by an interpolated entry of Titania, the Indian boy and the fairies—sufficient excuse to introduce a duet and a comic musical scene of a drunken poet who is tormented and tricked by the fairies: this scene, written in for the revival of 1693, is typical of both Purcell’s power of characterisation and sense of humour. Act II. consists of Oberon’s quarrel and plot, and Titania’s lullaby:

the song that is in the Shakespearean original was not set by Purcell—no words of Shakespeare were set by him—but a masque of Night, Mystery, Secrecy, and Sleep is played. The act ends with Puck charming Lysander's eyes. Act III. begins with the making of Lysander and the clowns' rehearsal; then, after the discovery of Puck's mistake comes the entertaining of Bottom by Titania, which is a masque of unconnected items by the fairies. Act IV. presents the quarrel of the lovers and the reconciliation of the Fairy Queen and Oberon succeeded by a spectacular obeisance of the Four Seasons and the fairies to Phoebus. Theseus discovers the four lovers at the beginning of Act V. and all the couples are blest by Juno. Now comes, at Oberon's bidding, what is nothing more than a 'grand transformation scene': a Chinese garden appears with a chorus of 'Chineses' who invoke Hymen, the god of marriage, and bring the opera to a close with a stately old French Chaconne danced by six 'Chineses'.

The only alterations made for the performances of Feb. 10—14 at Cambridge were the overture to Act. IV. used as overture to the opera, a mixed performance of 'Pyramus and Thisbe', the repetition of the final chorus after the Chaconne and one or two cuts demanded by time.

The opera was produced by Mr Clive Carey, an old Clare man, designed by Mrs Sydney Cockerell, and conducted by Dr Rootham. The scenery was painted by L. S. Penrose, of this College, while a good proportion of performers were Johnians—ten out of the twenty-five male chorus were Johnians. In all, about 150 took part, all residents of Cambridge except four. It was impossible, of course, to produce at the theatre those effects of which the actors of Purcell's day were so fond, for they needed elaborate machinery—the Machine parts and Phoebus appears in a car drawn by four horses', 'Six Pedestals arise from under the stage'—but, for all that, spectacle there was, in grouping, colour and lighting.

Few critics seem to have hit on what was perhaps the most noteworthy feature of the production—the absolute coöperation of so many amateurs in undertaking a work which included every different kind of theatrical art. It would be impossible to single out any one person to be congratulated. 'The Fairy Queen' was a triumph for all.



LECTURES IN THE COLLEGE HALL.

THE first lecture of this Term was given on 23rd January, when Prof. Elliot Smith, an old Johnian, came up from London to tell us about "The Ancestry of Man". A novel and instructive feature in the lecture was the display of lantern slides.

At the start we were taken back to the early Geological Ages, and then through the various periods preceding the evolution of the Primates and Man. For those who thought that Darwin had for ever settled the course of Man's Evolution there were many surprises. The chain connecting Protozoa to Man has frequent gaps, and the discovery of a link serves often only to shew that yet another has to be found on each side of it. Sometimes, too, the exact significance of what has been discovered is not realised; and there is doubt as to the exact position it should hold. This is the case with the little animal *Tarsius*, an inhabitant of the Malay Archipelago. Formerly it was regarded as an aberrant genus of the Lemurs; but now closer scrutiny has led to the belief that it is the most primitive of all living Primates, and, most important of all, more directly in the line of man's descent than are the Lemurs. This scrutiny takes account of points such as the position of the incisors, and the shape of those and other teeth; the arrangement of pads on the hands and feet; and the length of the tarsus—a peculiarity from which the animal was named. Such details seem, perhaps, trivial, but they nevertheless help us to find the animal's place on Man's Geological Tree.

Weight must also be given to evidence from comparison of brains. The cerebral characteristics of this animal include some which are undoubtedly primitive, and which are not, as is often the case with such characters, due to reversion or degeneration. In spite, however, of its primitive nature it shews a considerable degree of specialisation, notably in connection with vision. In the lower animals vision is of the

"panoramic" kind, in which each eye sees only its own half of the field, whereas in *Tarsius*, as also in a greater degree with ourselves, the field of vision of one eye overlaps that of the other; so that a stereoscopic effect is produced. The information received from sight consequently becomes more reliable; and the sense of smell—of such great importance before—now becomes secondary. These changes react on the brain. The olfactory area decreases, and the visual area increases in size, as was clearly shown by the sketches of various brains with which this part of the lecture was illustrated.

Externally also there were reactions, most obviously on the size of the eyes and nose. The former are relatively very large, while the latter is no longer a "snout", but becomes uncannily human in its smallness. It has been justly said that the course of history from the time of Julius Caesar onwards might have been profoundly altered had the dimensions of Cleopatra's nose been but slightly different from what they were. What would have been the effect on Man's evolution of a change by a few millimetres in the size of that organ in *Tarsius* it is difficult to imagine.

Between *Tarsius* and Man are many intermediate stages. Luckily for us, further modifications have been introduced in the interval. That we can move our eyes independently of our heads is a great convenience. What comfort would there be in life if we had to turn our heads through half a circle to see what was happening behind us? Yet that is how little *Tarsius* gets sight of his pursuers.

Mr Glover's lecture on America, on February 13th, opened with a plea for the better understanding of Americans and American ways. Lamentable ignorance of both exists on this side of the Atlantic. The Peace Conference shewed the need for enlightenment on foreign affairs; and during the war one very effective piece of German propaganda was the publication in America of a selection of anti-American cartoons from old numbers of *Punch*.

In any attempt to reach the desired understanding, account must be taken of the wide separation of the constituent States by mountains and rivers, with the consequent noticeable in-

dependence which each State exhibits. The independence thus engendered has been fostered, both in the State and the individual, by the continued struggle with nature in a land of hard winters and warlike aborigines. May it not be that to the necessity of "getting things done" before winter sets in the famous American hustle is due?

The character of the immigrants, whether original settlers or late comers, must, however, take a predominant part in making the Americans what they are. A nation whose origins are to be found in the religious migrations of the Pilgrim Fathers and the Puritans, and which has ever since been receiving as settlers those whom energy and love of adventure, with the added goad of poverty, have set moving, must inevitably present the many striking and unusual features which we see in America of to-day. The immigrants, too, have been not the sweepings, but the cream of their mother countries—men who in many cases were prepared to suffer exile for their ideals. This idealist trait has never been lost. It is seen, for instance, in the conversion of democratic principles of Government almost into a religion. To shew how these principles have worked out in practice, Mr Glover gave a short sketch of the American constitution and machinery of Government.

The constitution has a remarkable record. During the one hundred and thirty years it has been in existence it has had only eighteen amendments made in it. Of these, ten were made in the first few years of its existence. The eighteenth was the one which made Prohibition legal.

America is a country whose growth is far from complete. It has the double advantage of growing out of the past, but of yet not being overshadowed by that past. Economically, the future of the world is with the great wheat-growing areas in other spheres with the nations which have the habit of new ideas. From both points of view America is a land of faith and hope.

On Friday, February 27th, with Mr T. R. Glover in the chair, Mr J. C. Squire lectured on "Some essentials of poetry with some modern illustrations".

Mr Squire made a rapid and generous survey of the great poetry of the past, ranging from the Iliad to the Ancient

Mariner. He dwelt upon the universal appeal and perennial interest revealed in the more famous passages of the *Iliad*, and compared the wanderings of Odysseus with those of the Ancient Mariner. The emotions and ideas which have gone to make great world-poetry are those familiar to the minds of all men. Customs, religions, dress, and a hundred superficialities of existence have changed ; science and life have altered in age and age, but the central subjects of poetry remained the same. In great poetry the elements of the familiar and commonplace invariably appear.

When in the past the poet has endeavoured to disregard these elements, his work has suffered depression in consequence. We regard as dull the works of poets between the ages of Chaucer and Surrey. Wrong impulses led them to write of the wrong things. The conflicting influences of the 17th century produced a quantity of unreadable poetry, and yet poetry which was rich with intelligence, learning, and ingenuity. The topical interest has faded from it, and much competently written verse has not survived. The poets who wrote in the age of Queen Anne and the early Georges are, at their best, graceful, and, at their worst, dull. They were all intelligent men, but their comments and statements are not always considered to be poetry, in spite of the metrical neatness of their work. The eternal discussion as to how poetry should be written, and what it should be written about, still exists. There are plenteous disputes in our own day as to the forms it may assume, the subjects with which it may deal, and the use of rhyme and metre. Mr Squire did not argue against free verse. *Samson Agonistes* is an illustration of what can be achieved by its use in the hands of a great poet. W. E. Henley and Matthew Arnold wrote successful poems in 'vers libre'. There can be no question about distinguishing them from prose, but writers of our day have confessed to the object of writing prose cut into lengths. Such an object, Mr Squire thought, is demonstrably wrong. Regularity of rhythm has always been the feature of good poetry. If a man is born a poet he cannot help the regular rhythm. A high pitch of excitement induces recurrent rhythm even in the ritual dance of the savage, and often in the prolonged applause of an audience. A succession of state-

ments, however accurate and vivid they may be, do not make poetry unless the writer has felt and conveyed his emotion, for without emotion observation and brainwork are futile. The poet wears his heart upon his sleeve.

In recapitulating, Mr Squire postulated that the main elements of man's life have not changed. He quoted some lines from Mr Gordon Bottomley's poem, *Atlantis*, which were illustrative of this :

What poets sang in Atlantis? Who can tell
The epics of Atlantis or their names?

We know the epics of Atlantis still :
A hero gave himself to lesser men
Who first misunderstood and murdered him,
And then misunderstood and worshipped him ;
A woman was lovely and men fought for her,
Towns burnt for her and men put men in bondage,
But she put lengthier bondage on them all ;
A wanderer tolled among all the isles
That flecked this burning star of shifting sea
Or lonely purgatories of the mind
In longing for his home or his lost love.

Owing to some misunderstanding the customary questioning of the Lecturer did not take place at the conclusion of his address, and the 'modern illustrations', which had been reserved until then, were, regrettably enough, not given.

THE PUBLIC ORATOR.

" INDIA, Pericles *and* Ontario,
Kant, Euripides,
Here's a man without cap, gown and squario,
Six and eightpence please.
Bands and bullers, rain or shine,
But what I'm *really* for,
Is to make little Bishops toe the line,
THE PUBLIC ORATOR."



REVIEW.

Samuel Butler, Author of "Erewhon" : A Memoir by Henry Festing Jones. 8vo, 2 vols. Macmillan and Co. (1919).

The first point that must strike the reader of this Memoir is its length. One thousand pages, containing much small type, would seem good measure even for so versatile and distinguished a Johnian as Samuel Butler (1835-1902). The second point noticeable is that the author of the work has the same instinct for whimsical humour as the subject of it, the story about Homer and Horace, who "both begin with H, however much their respective godfathers and godmothers would have been astonished to hear it", proves this, making it probable that in Mr Festing Jones' book we have every chance of finding Butler as he really was. This is, indeed, the case, for the compiler has determined to be guided by Butler's own views on the subject of biography: "It is next to never that we can get at any man's genuine opinion on any subject . . . and when we can do so directly or indirectly neither *amour propre* nor discretion should be allowed to veil it, for there is nothing in this world so precious".

We have always held that the majority of biographies are, from a psychological standpoint, worthless. They have been compiled either by relatives or hero worshippers or (worst of all) propagandists. The result is a presentation of the individual from a special standpoint and a deliberate fraud practised upon the public. Of the Butler Memoir we can honestly say that everything possible has been done to give us the man as he displayed himself in his most intimate letters and his most varying moods. For this reason Mr Jones delayed publication of the volumes until Butler's sisters had died and also, on his own responsibility, published the letters of Miss Savage to Butler when he could find no legal representative of the lady from whom he could obtain consent.

A Memoir written and compiled in such a spirit deserves all possible success.

The main facts of Samuel Butler's life appeared in Mr Jones' obituary notice in *The Eagle* for December, 1902, and this notice (revised) was prefixed to Butler's *The Humour of Homer* in 1913; we therefore feel excused from the necessity of much recapitulation.

Butler's grandfather, Dr Samuel Butler (1774-1839), and his father, Canon Thomas Butler (1806-1886), were both members of the College. The former, during thirty-eight years as headmaster, made Shrewsbury one of the great public schools. The latter was an earnest and conscientious clergyman, whose sad fate it was to be quite unable to understand his brilliant son. Lack of understanding, coupled with a sufficient sense of what was due to his paternal power and dignity, brought about a state of affairs which has been so grimly and brilliantly portrayed in Butler's most notable literary work—*The Way of all Flesh* (1885-1903). In the Memoir Canon Butler's letters are not given because Mr Jones did not wish to apply for leave to publish them. This is, we think, a pity, despite the fact that he seems to have wished to be equally fair to father and son. Butler's refusal to take holy orders made the definite breach which his addiction to Art, and his publication of *Erewhon* (1872) and *The Fair Haven* (1873), rendered permanent. Canon Butler found none of his son's books fit for perusal by a "God-fearing family", except *A First Year in Canterbury Settlement* (1863).

The correspondence between Butler and Miss Savage is of exceeding interest and most skilfully introduced. The lady's letters have a peculiar interest because they were annotated by Butler at the end of his life, when he was editing his own "remains". The correspondence extended over fourteen years, 1871 to 1885. Their relations can best be described in the words of Mr Jones: "About this time (1875) he believed that Miss Savage wanted to marry him, and he did not want to marry Miss Savage. When this situation arises . . . intercourse cannot be continued for long unless one or the other yields. Miss Savage yielded, and thereby covered Butler with shame and disgrace in his own

eyes. So their friendship drifted on, she offering him all she had to give, he taking all he wanted and making such return as he could, but despising himself, unhappy and discontented, because he could not give the one thing which he believed her to be asking; and all the time puzzled and wondering whether he was not misjudging her. Suddenly (1885) the strain was removed, and his discontent was changed into remorse which deepened as the years rolled on".

The story of Butler and Charles Paine Pauli is a strange and pathetic tale of friendship abused and trust betrayed, while the picture of the former's unswerving devotion and generosity puts the reader more in sympathy with Butler the man than anything else in the book.

Of Butler the writer there is, at this time, little need to speak. His books are constantly reprinted, and his reputation on the continent and across the Atlantic increases every year. His position before 1900 was very different, and can be summed up in the words of Robert Browning, who, in reference to his own work, wrote as follows: "My works are unpopular and unsaleable, being only written for myself and a certain small number of critics whose approbation is satisfaction enough". Like Browning, Butler had a "little independence which enables me to write merely for my own pleasure, and not that of the general public". Just as the neglected poet became the hero-subject of the Browning Society, so the neglected Johnian became the excuse for those "Erewhon Dinners" which Mr Jones describes.

St John's College now contains nearly all Butler's pictures and a complete set of his first editions, as well as the MS. of his translation of the Iliad. It should be known to all members of the College that the first composition by Butler which appeared in print is to be found in *The Eagle*, vol. i., no. 1, Lent Term, 1858, entitled: "On English Composition and Other Matters".

P. L. B.

Roll of Honour.

GEOFFREY AUSTIN ALLEN, B A

(See *Eagle*, xl, p 193)

Lieutenant G A Allen was born at Greenstead Hall, Halsted, Essex, 3 June 1887, he went to Aldenham School in 1897, and left in 1904 at the age of seventeen. As it was intended that he should take up farming he attended a course of County Council lectures on agricultural science at Chelmsford, at the final examination he came out second on the list of candidates and was awarded a Scholarship of £50 a year for two years tenable at Cambridge. He was strongly advised by the lecturers at Chelmsford to accept this and entered St John's in 1905, taking the First Part of the Natural Sciences Tripos in 1908 and the Second Part in 1909. He rowed 'seven' in the winning Senior College Trial Eight in November 1908, 'six' in the First Lent Boat of 1909, and 'five' in the Second Boat in the May Races of 1909. He remained in Cambridge for a year after taking his degree, specialising in Botany. On leaving Cambridge he obtained a Mastership at a Grammar School at Wotton-under-Edge in Gloucestershire, later he became second Master at Milton Abbas Grammar School, Blandford, Dorset.

On 1 July 1916 (on the Somme) he with his scouts had penetrated almost to the third German line when he was wounded in the right thigh by machine-gun fire about 9.30 a.m. The wound was attended to and he was laid on the fire-step of the German trench, as the Regiment was outflanked on both sides and there were no reinforcements the order was given to retire and it was thought safer to leave Lieutenant Allen where he was. His Scout Observer remained with him and says that Lieutenant Allen continued to give orders till at the last the Germans started bombing about 4.30 p.m. and it was then that Lieutenant Allen was killed.

instantly (*i.e.* on 1 July 1916). He was wearing his second star by permission, although he had not been formally gazetted. His scout was made a prisoner by the Germans, and it was only on his release after the Armistice that Lieutenant Allen's fate was certainly known.

HENRY NOEL ATKINSON, D.S.O.

Lieutenant H. N. Atkinson of the Cheshire Regiment, who was reported as "Missing" on 22 October 1914, at Violaines in France, is now officially stated by the War Office to have been killed on that date.

He was the only son of Canon Arthur Atkinson, Vicar of Audlem and Honorary Canon of Chester (of Emmanuel College, B.A. 1856); his mother Ursula Mary, was the only daughter of the late Right Rev. George Edward Lynch Cotton, sometime Bishop of Calcutta.

Lieutenant Atkinson was born at Audlem Vicarage 25 December 1888 and was educated at the Charterhouse. He entered St John's in 1908, but his health giving way he left College without taking a degree to take up an out-door life; studying farming and pursuing golf as a recreation. He resided at Highfield, Northop, Flintshire, and was Amateur Golf Champion of Wales in 1913.

He was gazetted a Second Lieutenant in the 3rd Battalion of the Cheshire Regiment 12 March 1913. On the outbreak of War in 1914 he was attached to the 1st Battalion of his Regiment and at once proceeded to France.

He was awarded the Distinguished Service Order, the announcement in the *London Gazette* of 1 December 1914 being as follows:

"Second Lieutenant Henry Noel Atkinson, 3rd Battalion the Cheshire Regiment; for conspicuous gallantry under a heavy fire from front and both flanks, by collecting a few men and checking the enemy, thereby facilitating the retirement of his comrades".

BARNARD REEVE BEECHEY, B.A.

B. R. Beechey was a son of the late Rev. Prince William Thomas Beechey, sometime Rector of Friesthorpe, near Market Rasen in Lincolnshire. He was born 26 April 1877 at Pinchbeck in Lincolnshire, where his father was then Curate, and was educated at St John's School, Leatherhead. He was elected to an Exhibition for Mathematics at St John's in December 1895 and commenced residence in October 1896, taking his degree through the Mathematical Tripos in 1899. He then took up the scholastic profession and was a Master successively at Stamford Grammar School 1899 to 1901, at the Grammar School, Wotton-under-Edge 1901-07, and at Dorchester Grammar School 1907-12. Soon after the outbreak of War he joined the Army and was killed in France. We have been unable to trace the unit in which he was serving or the date of his death; we understand that he was a Sergeant in an Infantry Battalion.

CHARLES REEVE BEECHEY, B.A.

C. R. Beechey was a brother of the preceding and was also born at Pinchbeck, 27 April 1878. He was educated at Stamford Grammar School and entered St John's in October 1897, taking his degree through the Mathematical Tripos of 1900. Like his brother he became a schoolmaster and was an Assistant Master at Framlingham College, at the University School, Southport in 1904, at the King's School, Warwick 1906-13, and lastly at his old School at Stamford.

He joined the Army and was, we understand, killed in East Africa in October 1917 while serving in the Royal Fusiliers.

We have been unable to gather any more definite information with regard to these two brothers, except that it is certain that both were killed on active service. Besides these two, three other brothers have died for their country, and a sixth has been crippled for life; a terrible toll for one family!

Perhaps some reader of the *Eagle* can assist the Editors with further information.

FRANK ROLAND BLAKELEY.

(See *Eagle* xxxiii, p. 307).

The following (with the corrected date) may be added to the previous notice. Lieutenant Blakeley on leaving the Staff College at Quetta was presented with a sword of Honour, inscribed "Awarded to the best all-round Cadet at Work and Sports—Quetta—1916". He was killed in Mesopotamia 18 February 1917, after being at the front only four days.

GEOFFREY ALEYN GERSHOM BONSER, B.A.

Captain G. A. G. Bonser, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, was killed, whilst attending the wounded, at Ploegstreete Wood, near Armentieres, on 29 September 1918.

He was the only son of Mr George Gershom Bonser, J.P., now of Kirkstede, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Nottingham, and was born at Westfield House, Sutton-in-Ashfield, 3 February 1889. He was educated at Brighton College and the King's School, Worcester, entering St John's in October 1907. While an undergraduate he was on the Committee of the College Musical Society; taking his degree through the Natural Sciences Tripos of 1910. Then he went to St Thomas' Hospital, London, for his clinical work. After obtaining the Diplomas of the Conjoint Board he joined the Territorials in 1915, while preparing for the 3rd M.B. Examination at Cambridge, and was attached to the First Eastern General Hospital, Cambridge, also assisting the staff at Addenbrooke's Hospital until he sailed for Egypt on Easter Day 1916. After serving in Egypt on the Western Front for a year he was transferred to the Eastern field of operations, serving in the Palestine Campaign under General Murray and General Allenby, being attached to the 12th Norfolks.

On 12 November 1917 he wrote: "I refuse to worry myself at the present juncture, being, as I am, very glad to have a whole skin. My chief concern this last fortnight has been the getting of food and drink, sleep when possible, taking

cover from bursting shells, attending to the wounded and evacuating them. . . . In the Battle of Beersheba, my regiment was one of the first in the attack, delivered before dawn, after a night march of 10 miles, which I did on foot. In the second action we had some stiff work too, and all the time advancing by day and by night under shell fire, with little sleep, perished with cold, alternately with being baked by the sun". On the 30th he wrote: "We are not a hundred miles from the valley of Ajalon where, you will remember, Joshua made the moon stand still", sending home some flint implements which he had gathered at Gerar. On December 12th he wrote: "We have had a battle and are in sight of Jerusalem. We are on the slope of a hill at the top of which the Prophet Samuel is said to have been born". On December 16th: "I walked over to Kubiebeh, the ancient Emmaus, and we are encamped on the hill Shiloh".

On Christmas Day: "We had only a short time in Jerusalem, but visited the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, the Mount of Olives and the Jew's wailing place, having entered by the Joppa Gate".

In May 1918 Captain Bonser sailed—as he thought—for home, but was landed in France and proceeded to the Front. He was granted his first home leave in July and was married on July 3rd to Miss Lilian Prime, and returned to France on 22 July 1918. On St Michael's day he was killed, his Colonel (only recently appointed) writing as follows: "He is a great loss to the Battalion, and from all those who knew him well I have heard nothing but words of praise. He was killed instantly by a shell while attending wounded and was buried by our Padre, Rev. G. Beech, and a cross has been erected". Major J. E. Banley wrote: "I served with your son ever since 1916, so I saw a lot of his invaluable work and can without hesitation say I never saw a more thorough, painstaking and unselfish medical officer. In action he was perfectly splendid, always cool and calm and absolutely without fear. He will be most terribly missed and I personally, and I know all the other officers feel they have lost a very great personal friend". Signalling officer Neilson said: "I have seen him earn the Victoria Cross more than once". His batman, H. Stanley wrote: "The Captain's

death was a very severe shock to myself and to everybody in our Battalion as we looked upon him as a thorough gentleman and respected him above all . . . he was more than a master to me, he was a pal, and I shall always remember him as a pal”.

Captain Bonser's tastes were literary and poetical with a passionate love of music, while dialectics and Metaphysics were his chief mental occupation, probably to the detriment of his medical studies. While at St Thomas' he edited the Hospital Gazette, and has left numerous poems and essays behind him.

DONALD EDWARD CRUICKSHANK.

Donald Edward Cruickshank, the second son of George Edwin Cruickshank (B.A. 1871), also a member of the College, was born in the parish of St John, Notting Hill, London, on the 2 November 1887, the year of the Jubilee of H.M. the late Queen Victoria. Before going to School he, his elder brother, G. M. Cruickshank (B.A. 1908), and Philip Edward Webb, the younger son of Sir Aston Webb, P.R.A., then Mr Aston Webb, F.R.I.B.A., took lessons together from Miss Peach, afterwards Mrs Wailes, who went daily to the house of Sir Aston Webb for the purpose. His name is coupled here with that of Philip E. Webb, as each chose architecture as a profession, each showed much promise in his profession, and each made the supreme sacrifice. As soon as the three boys were of sufficient age to attend school they went to Linton House School, Holland Park Avenue (Mr James Hardie's). Here D. E. Cruickshank remained until the spring of 1898, when his parents went to live at Chipping Barnet for the sake of their children's health, and for a while he attended Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Chipping Barnet, of which the Rev. J. B. Lee was headmaster. On leaving Barnet Grammar School he went to Aldenham School, Mr Beevor's house, shortly after Dr Cook became headmaster. At Aldenham School he was in the shooting eight. Having obtained a mathematical exhibition at St John's College, Cambridge, he went into residence there in October 1906.

He rowed in the second boat of the L.M.B.C. in the Lent Races in 1907. In May of the same year he was rowing in the third boat for the getting-on races, which was unfortunately beaten by about 40 yards by the third Jesus boat, a very fast crew which eventually got on and made five bumps. In November 1907 he was in the winning Senior Crew of the College Trial Eights. He rowed in the second boat both in the Lent and May Races of 1908, and in the First Lent Boat and Second May Boat in 1909. He took his degree as a junior optime in the Mathematical Tripos of 1909.

On leaving Cambridge he joined the School of the Architectural Association and won the Banister Fletcher Bursary in the session 1912-13 with measured drawings of Wells Cathedral. At the outbreak of the war he was an assistant in the firm of Nicholson & Corlette, of 2, New Square, Lincoln's Inn, Architects, to which firm he had been articled. Directly war was declared in August, 1914, he went up to Cambridge and entered his name for active service. But wishing to get to the front as quickly as possible, he did not await the result, and joined the University and Public School Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers, and went into training at Epsom. Shortly afterwards he was gazetted to the Gloucestershire Regiment, but thinking that he did not know enough to have the lives of others entrusted to his care, and that the quickest way of getting into the fighting line was to remain in the battalion to which he belonged, he declined the commission offered to him. Later on, when there appeared to be little prospect of the U.P.S. going to the front in full strength, he changed his mind and obtained a commission in the Border Regiment. He went through his officer's training course at St Alban's, an attack of mumps having prevented his going through his course at Cambridge as originally intended—an opportunity of renewing his acquaintance with his old University which he had been looking forward to with great pleasure. After being in training with his Battalion, the 10th, at Billericay for some time, he was attached to the 5th Battalion of the Wilts Regiment and went out to the East. Starting from Devonport they had to proceed by devious ways to avoid the 'U' Boats, at one

time going far out to sea, at another hugging the African shore. As it was, the transport in which he was narrowly escaped the fate of the *Ancona*, for she was but a few miles away when that ill-fated vessel was torpedoed, and had to lie motionless on the water for some hours until all danger had passed. After being at Alexandria and Mudros he took part in the evacuation of Gallipoli, where he first came under fire. He was in Egypt for some time, but when, owing to the Russian successes in the neighbourhood of Kars, the danger of an attack on Egypt had passed away, went to Mesopotamia. He was much interested in all he saw and in particular in Bazrah, the boats on the Tigris, and Ezra's tomb. The life was a strenuous one. For several nights he was up to his waist in water endeavouring to repair the holes in the bank of the Tigris which had been cut by the enemy for the purpose of flooding our camps. He was in the 13th Division, and took part in the attacks on Umm-el-Hannah and Felahieh, attacks which, owing to their having been previously well rehearsed, went like clockwork, and were brilliantly successful. As one of his brother officers, 2nd Lt Peebles, stated, every one knew where he had to go and what he had to do. The 13th Division were then given a well-earned rest, and the 7th Division took their place. But then came the first disaster at Sanna-i-Yat. The 7th Division were ordered to advance and attack at dawn, but they were late, and, instead of attacking at dawn, attacked in broad daylight, the result being that they were practically wiped out. It was then thought that the Turks and Arabs would be somewhat disorganised by the first attack, and that, if the 13th Division, which had previously been so successful, could attack the same night, there was a probability that the position could be carried, so they were called from their rest. But they knew but little of what they were expected to do. On the Colonel of the Wilts going round to give his orders, he was asked by the officer in charge of the machine-guns what the distance was, and he replied, "I know nothing about it ; I only know that we have to advance in an hour". The Turkish position was in a semi-circle. Our troops should have marched outwards in divergent lines. Instead of that, through some mistake—it can only be conjectured that the

compass directions for the right wing were sent to the left, and *vice versa*—they marched in converging lines and barged into each other. The Turks then sent up a star shell, which revealed the whole position, and their machine-guns were immediately brought into action. Notwithstanding this the officers managed to get their men straight, and the first line actually reached the Turkish trenches. But the officer in charge of the second line lost his head, and ordered his men to retire. The third line were ordered to advance and refused. Indian troops offered to take their place, but it was too late, and, as the result of many blunders, Sanna-i-Yat was not taken. If any one of these blunders had not occurred it seems probable that Kut might have been relieved, and that many lives and much suffering would have been saved. D. E. Cruickshank was in the first line of this attack, on Sunday, the 9th April, 1916, and was last seen on the parapet of the Turkish trenches with Captains J. W. Greany, D.S.O., and L. W. Murphy. Captain Murphy was seen to fall, struck by a bullet in the forehead while looking over the parapet, but nothing was ever after seen or heard of the other two, who it is believed got into the Turkish trenches. Notwithstanding the great heat and the hard life in Mesopotamia, he enjoyed excellent health right up to the end.

Sir Charles A. Nicholson, to whom he was articled, writes thus of his architectural work :—

“It was in October 1911 that Donald E. Cruickshank came to my office as an articled pupil. After leaving the University he had gone through a course of training in draughtmanship at the Architectural Association’s London Schools, and it did not take long for us here to discover his aptitude for architectural work. At that time I was in partnership with Major H. C. Corlette, and we were carrying out a good deal of ecclesiastical and domestic work at home, as well as the reconstruction of public buildings in Jamaica.

“As far as I remember Cruickshank started work here by helping with the drawings of St Paul’s Church, Halifax, and afterwards he worked upon the new Churches of St Augustine and St Luke at Grimsby, St Mary’s, Plymouth, the restoration of Frodingham Church, Lincolnshire, and the plans of a new

"His charming personality and his modesty made him a popular member of what was a happy little company of workers, and I well remember the kind help he gave to two members of the office staff in coaching them for an examination.

"Towards the end of his pupilage he obtained the 'Banister Fletcher Bursary' at the Architectural Association, with an excellent survey of the central tower of Wells Cathedral, which was then under repair. Shortly afterwards the war broke out; Cruickshank had been travelling and sketching in the summer of 1914, and he at once enlisted. In the army he did his duty as he had done it in civil life, but he kept up his interest in architecture, writing at various times about buildings he had seen at Malta, on the Tigris, and elsewhere.

"I esteem it a privilege to have known him and to have had a share in helping him in the study of an art in which he showed much promise and which brought, I am sure, much happiness into his life".

His younger brother, Andrew John Tuke Cruickshank, born 10 November 1897, 2nd Lieut., R.G.A. and R.F.C., who was educated at Marlborough College and passed into Woolwich direct in December 1914, was mortally wounded in a fight with three Fokkers over Cambrai on the 7 July 1916, after bringing down one of them. So the deaths of these two jubilee boys, though divided far in space, were not divided far in time. Their names are commemorated on the War shrine at St Clement Danes in the Strand, the gift of the flower sellers of Clare Market and Drury Lane..

They were of Scottish descent, the family coming from Balhagardy, Aberdeenshire.

They offered themselves willingly, not counting their lives dear unto themselves.

JOHN LAWRENCE HUGHES.

Lieutenant J. L. Hughes of the Welsh Regiment, attached to the Royal Flying Corps, was killed in action in France on 1 October 1917. He was the youngest son of Mr William

Rogers Hughes, of Henllys, Eaton Grove, Swansea, and was born at Swansea 16 April 1892. He was educated at Swansea Grammar School (1903-07) and at Lewisham School, Weston-super-Mare (1907-10). He entered St John's in 1910 and was Cox of the Second Boat in the Lent Races 1911. He was preparing for the profession of dentistry. When War broke out he at once enlisted as a private in the Royal West Kent Regiment. In August 1915 he received a commission in the Welsh Regiment and went with his battalion to France. In June 1917 he returned to England for the purpose of joining the Royal Flying Corps. In this he attained proficiency so rapidly that within a fortnight he was able to return to France as an Observer in the battle line. He took part in most of the severe fighting in the Autumn of 1917, and as stated above was killed in action on October 1. Two days after he fell he was gazetted a full Lieutenant as from 1 July 1917.

FRANCIS EDWARD REES.

Second Lieutenant F. E. Rees, of the Royal Air Force, was reported "Missing", in France, on the night of 22-23 August 1918, and is now presumed to have been killed on that date.

He was a son of the Rev. Thomas Morgan Rees, now of Barnsley, and was born at Halifax 20 November 1895. He was educated, first at Stafford College, Forest Hill, London, and afterwards at the High School, Nottingham. He was elected an Open Exhibitioner for Classics at St John's in June 1914, and commenced residence in the October following. In 1915 he was awarded an Exhibition by the Goldsmiths Company.

In July 1915 he joined the Royal Naval Division as a Sub-Lieutenant, and went out to Mudros in February 1916; in November of that year he was transferred to the Royal Naval Air Service and later qualified as a Pilot in the Royal Air Force and proceeded to France.

ALAN SYDNEY WILSON.

Lieutenant A. S. Wilson, who was reported "Missing" on 23 April 1917 is now officially presumed to have been killed in action on or about that date.

He was the third son of Dr William Wilson, formerly of Ellesmere Park, Eccles, Secretary to the Lancashire Education Committee, and now of 72, Melbury Gardens, Wimbledon, S.W. 19. He was born at Redland, Bristol, 15 February 1894 and entered the Grammar School, Manchester, as a scholar, in September 1906. He was on the Classical side and left from the Classical Sixth at Midsummer 1913. In that year he had been successful in obtaining one of the £60 Scholarships awarded by the Lancashire Education Committee, had gained an Open Exhibition of £30 a year in June at St John's, and was also elected to one of the Duchess of Somerset's Exhibitions, limited to scholars from Manchester Grammar School.

He entered St John's in October 1913, selecting the study of medicine, and had just completed his first year when War broke out.

He joined the Army in October 1914, as a private in the Royal Scots, and was soon promoted to be a Sergeant. He was gazetted a Second Lieutenant, 14 December 1914, and posted to the 14th Battalion of the Lancashire Fusiliers, but very shortly afterwards was transferred to the 2nd Battalion of the South Lancashire Regiment. He was sent to Flanders in May 1915. In the autumn of that year he was invalided home with typhoid, and remained in England during the winter of 1915-16. In the meantime he had been transferred to a Machine Gun Corps. He went out again to France in June 1916 and in the autumn of that year he was wounded by a piece of shrapnel, and was sent to a hospital in Oxford. He was made a full Lieutenant during the summer. In the early days of March 1917 he was sent out once more to France, and was reported missing in the Scarpe Valley on Monday, April 23rd, 1917. No information has ever been received as to how he died. In the early part of that day he had been sent out to reconnoitre, and he was last seen within

the German wires close to their trenches. At that particular place shelling was most intense throughout the whole day.

He was of an exceedingly shy and reserved disposition. He hated sentiment, and all his letters from the front, although exceedingly racy and interesting, were descriptive of the places he had seen and of people he had met. He never revealed his true self in these letters, nor did he ever refer to the great sacrifice he had made.

When he went to Cambridge his choice of the medical profession was only giving full vent to his early love for natural sciences. Throughout his whole life he was keenly interested in all living things, and the greatest pleasure of his life, from eleven years of age, was to work with his microscope. He was a real student, and had a quiet confidence in his own powers, especially in those subjects which he was fast making his own. He loved to read his classics, but still more did he love to study living organisms. He was continually writing home for books, and one of his last requests was to send him a number of books, which reached him immediately before he went into action. He lived, on the whole, a solitary studious life, and it would appear he died alone.

Obituary

W. F. SMITH.

(20 Oct. 1842—28 Nov. 1919.)

William Francis Smith, the elder son of the Rev. Hugh William Smith of St John's College (B.A. 1835, M.A. 1838), was born on October 20th, 1842, at Brackley in Northamptonshire. His father was then Curate of Biddlesden*. His early life amid rural scenes gave him that first familiarity with birds and trees which was an abiding source of interest. Educated at Shrewsbury, he had nearly attained the age of twenty when he came into residence in October, 1862, as the holder of one of the best of the 'Open Exhibitions' awarded for Classics. As an Old Salopian, he long retained a vivid memory of that great head-master, Dr Kennedy, of whom he had many a happy story to tell in the company of his College friends. Outside the walls of St John's, his closest friend, was John Maxwell Image of Trinity, who was bracketed second in the Classical Tripos of 1865. W. F. Smith himself won the second place in the following year, and both were elected Fellows in the same year as myself,—1867. Smith was 'Senior Examiner' for the Classical Tripos in 1870, the first and, indeed, only year in which he ever examined, and from that year to 1892, he was one of my most loyal colleagues as a classical lecturer, the most frequent subjects of his lectures being Sophocles and Plato, and Aristophanes and Plautus.

He was Steward of the College from June 1881 to March 1892 and took considerable pains in the discharge of the difficult duties of that office at a time of great expansion in its responsibilities. He was also College Tutor to a few pupils under a temporary arrangement which, in his case, lasted from December 1882 to Michaelmas 1892. As an

* A very small village $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles N.E. of Brackley.

undergraduate and as a resident Fellow, he took a special interest in cricket and in cricketers, and in the building of the 'New Pavilion' (1873). In and after 1881 he was President of the College Cricket Club, and also of the Lawn Tennis Club. As Junior Proctor in 1878, he discharged his duties with firmness and also with courtesy, and even (it is said) with an exceptional degree of sympathy for the delinquent.

On the coming in of the New Statutes, in 1882, he happily married a devout and devoted wife, who shared his wide interest in modern languages. He applied the highly-trained aptitude of a classical scholar to the acquisition of an accurate knowledge of early French literature. Among his favourite authors was Montaigne, but he concentrated all his published work on Rabelais. He was in the best sense of the term a *homo unius libri*. His 'new translation' with notes, and with letters and documents illustrating the author's life, was published by subscription in two handsome volumes in 1893. The work was dedicated to Walter Besant. Many of his friends added their names to the list of subscribers for the sake of the translator, rather than for that of the author. By myself the two volumes have long been regarded with a kind of distant respect as a useful book of reference on various points in the history of humanism, and it is only recently that I have read those parts of the translator's Introduction which, as I now recognise, are a valuable contribution to the history of learning. (Two selected portions of the translation were privately printed in small quarto with vellum covers, 'the first edition of book iv' in 1899, and 'Rabelais on Civil and Canon Law' in 1901.) Shortly before 1908, when I came to the subject of Rabelais in the course of my *History of Classical Scholarship*, I was fortunate enough in inducing my friend to write on my behalf a monograph on that author, as a student of the Greek and Latin Classics, which fills more than two pages in the second volume (1908, ii, 182 f.).

Late in life he produced a compact and comprehensive work entitled *Rabelais in his Writings*, published in an attractive form by the University Press in 1918. 'The *Morning Post* led off with a most complimentary review, followed by some very flattering remarks by Frederic

Harrison in the *Fortnightly*'.* The most obviously competent notice, that in *The Lancel*,† is known to have been written by the late Sir William Osler. Two quotations from that notice must suffice :—

Of these illuminating studies [those of Abel Lefranc and others in the ten volumes of *Les Études Rabelaisiennes*], Mr Smith, himself a participator, has taken full advantage in a work just issued from the Cambridge Press. First of all a humanist, Rabelais can only be interpreted by a fellow-student who knows the highways and byways of ancient literature. It will please our French colleagues not a little to find an Englishman so thoroughly at home in every detail relating to one of their greatest authors . . . We trust this admirable study of the great Chinonais may awaken a renewed interest among us in the writings of a man who has instructed, puzzled, and amused the world, and who has helped 'to pass on the torch of learning and literature to many leading spirits of other ages and countries'.

To those who, like myself, have made no special study of Rabelais, I should say that the best way of reading this book is to begin in the middle, at p. 113. The second half of the book deals with the author's language and style, and with his various aspects as a jurist, a physician, and a humanist, with his relations to religion and his love of geography and travel. We shall then be ready to turn with advantage to the beginning, with its general survey of the author's life and writings in the light of modern research. This first half of the book appeals mainly to the specialist. The epilogue ends with a tantalising paragraph beginning with the words : 'As he borrowed freely from other sources, ancient and modern, so his own books have supplied much matter and many ideas to writers who succeeded him'. Among these writers mention is briefly made of Brantôme and Pasquier, Montaigne and Molière in France ; and, in our land, of Ben Jonson and Nashe, Bacon‡ and Burton, Sir Thomas Browne and Samuel Butler (the author of *Hudibras*), and lastly Lawrence Sterne and Walter Scott. The author might easily have written a whole chapter on these imitators, with details as to the indebtedness of each. The only case in which he has dealt with the matter more fully is that of Butler's

* Letter of 24 March, 1918.

† 4 May, 1918, p. 644.

‡ 'I have found in the *Advancement of Learning* about 40 correspondences with the writings of Rabelais' (letter of 24 March, 1918).

Hudibras, in course of the second chapter of the eighth volume of the *Cambridge History of English Literature* (1912).

He was also interested in the printed *sources* of Rabelais, and made a collection of about 250 volumes, including facsimiles or reprints of early editions, and copies of the authorities followed by Rabelais in his writings. By his own gift this valuable collection has found a permanent home in the Library of his College. For insertion in each of the volumes, the following inscription has been prepared by the present writer :—

E LIBRIS PLUS QUAM DUCENTIS
FRANCISCI RABELAISII STUDIA ILLUSTRANTIBUS
QUOS BIBLIOTHECAE DONO DEDIT
WILLELMUS FRANCISCUS SMITH
COLLEGII SOCIUS. A.S. 1919*

In the same year Mr Smith deposited with the Librarian of the College a complete revision of his annotated translation of 1893. This represents the ripe result of many years of continued study of his author, and it is much to be hoped that it may be published in a way that would be worthy of the translator's memory.

The following extract from a letter to a former Librarian (Mr J. B. Mullinger), dated 23 January, 1898, gives us an example of the diligence with which Mr Smith pursued his researches in the College Library :—

I came to Cambridge one day in the "dead waist and middle" of the Vacation on some trifling but necessary business, and availed myself of the opportunity to deposit in the Library the 10th volume of Froissart in the ed. of the *Société de l'histoire de France*, and then to follow up my researches in the "Glosses" on Judge Bridlegoose's quotations in the Canon Law. I was delighted to find at the bottom left-hand corner of the Law book-case facing me three grand volumes lettered *Corpus Juris Canonici* published by Rembolt, Paris 1515†, possibly a copy of the edition used by Rabelais, and was rewarded by a plentiful harvest. You may perhaps remember that I was similarly employed on the Accursian glosses of the *Corpus Juris Civilis* when you found me in the Library. I have thus verified *nearly* all the quotations of Bridlegoose and it is amusing to find that they are (so far as I have been able to discover) genuine and to the point.

* A list of these books will be printed in the next number.

† The dates of the three volumes in the class-list are 1505, 1504, 1520.

But I think you may be more interested to know that you have in the Library a book which I have not found in the *Mus. Brit.*, Hieronymi ab Hangesto *Liber de Causis* (Paris, Jean Petit, 1515) in which I have great reason to believe is enshrined the immortal saying of Rabelais (i. 5) "l'appetit vient en mangeant (disoyt Angest on Mans) ; la soif s'en va en beuvant". It is a book in black letter on the "properties of Matter and Form". In the first part, on Matter, there are several chapters full of information about *appetitus* and its powers &c. Unfortunately I had not time thoroughly to ransack it, otherwise I feel sure I should have found *appetitus in edendo venit* or something similar.* In the B.M. they have his later theological books such as *de Christifera Eucharistia adversus nugiferos symbolistas* (Paris 1524) but I have been unable to find the *Lib. de Causis*.

As a companion to the volume on *Rabelais in his Writings*, the University Press has in preparation a volume of Readings from Rabelais, selected by Mr Smith and Mr A. A. Tilley of King's.

As an unpublished work of Mr Smith may be mentioned his English translation of Lucian's treatise of less than thirty pages on the proper method of writing history. He executed this translation during a visit to the seaside, wrote it out in his beautiful hand, and sent it to his friend Mr Mullinger, historian of the University, among whose papers I finally found it, without the translator's name but obviously in his handwriting. A more extensive work of wider interest was a rendering described as follows in a letter to Mr Mullinger dated 10 July, 1893 :—

Since we have been in Switzerland I have been amusing myself by translating Gregorovius' *Tombs of the Popes*. It is a little book but singularly full of matter. There are about 200 pages, 12mo., but Gregorovius manages to give an historical outline of the popes in the later Middle Ages, and valuable critical notes on the sculptural and architectural features of the city. . . I have been translating from the edition of 1881, which has been thoroughly revised and much enlarged.

After the termination of the College Lectureship in 1892, as the climate of Cambridge was little suited to a valetudinarian who was liable to attacks of bronchitis and rheumatism, Mr and Mrs Smith lived more and more abroad, either in Switzerland (mainly on or near the Lake of Geneva) or in

* *Appetit actu appetendi* has since been quoted from the *Liber de Causis* in the *Rev. des études Rab.* The saying of Rabelais, copied by Mr Smith from the best edition, is sometimes printed *disoit Angeston, mais la soif etc.* 'Angest of Mans' died at le Mans. (J. E. S.).

Italy (chiefly in Rome or Florence). It was in Florence that my wife and I renewed our friendship with them during the two successive Easter Vacations of 1911 and 1912. In the former year we first made the personal acquaintance of that genial and hospitable Scotsman, the late Dr J. P. Steele, for many years correspondent of *The Lancet* in Italy, a memoir of whom I have written for the *Papers of the British School in Rome* (1919); and it was from Dr Steele's house that I went with Mr Smith to call for the first time on that accomplished and many-sided classical scholar, Domenico Comparetti, who was afterwards, on my proposal, elected a Corresponding Fellow of the British Academy.

A man of alert and inquiring mind, a delightful converser, an admirable correspondent, and an accomplished linguist, Mr Smith undoubtedly gained much, in mental as well as bodily health, by not remaining permanently in Cambridge. In the cosmopolitan society of cultivated scholars in other lands his interests perceptibly expanded, while his general character mellowed and ripened during his long residence abroad.

After the outbreak of the War in August, 1914, Mr and Mrs Smith left Florence for Geneva, and ultimately for England. Their return restored Mr Smith to the full use of his books, of which he had retained only a very limited selection as his travelling library. They settled down for a time mainly at Malvern, where my wife and I happily saw much of them, and of Mr G. M. Rushforth, whom we first met at their house, on our repeated visits to that health-resort during the War. (We also met a Cambridge contemporary's two sisters, one of whom wrote of Mr Smith, after his death: 'He was a most truly lovable man, so full of kindness and human sympathy, as well as of literary interests'.) They also spent a week as our very welcome guests in Cambridge in July, 1917, but we saw them no more during their stay in England.

At Cheltenham Mr Smith took great delight in making the acquaintance of Mr W. L. Newman, the veteran editor of Aristotle's *Politics*, whom I had prompted to call upon him.

Meanwhile, at Oxford, where he already knew Mr P. S. Allen, the well-known editor of the *Letters of Erasmus*, he

had become acquainted with my friends Prof. A. C. Clark and Mr F. Madan. His familiarity with Rabelais as a humanist and a physician led to his also receiving kind encouragement from the late Sir William Osler, who, as already noticed, reviewed his latest book in *The Lancet*, and interested himself in a proposed new edition of the translation of Rabelais. Mr Smith's special study of the old Greek physicians, who were among his author's sources, prompted him to form a design for translating some of the more popular works of Galen, or even the whole of Hippocrates. But (owing partly to weakness of sight) it was too late even to begin to carry out either of these designs, especially as, in the early summer of 1919, there was a prospect of returning to the Continent, to a drier climate than that of England, which was denounced by my valetudinarian friend as hopelessly 'water-logged'.

On May 24, Mr and Mrs Smith left England for France. Mr Smith had formally applied for the necessary passport with the express purpose of visiting places connected with his continued study of the life and writings of Rabelais. Rabelais never tires of speaking of Touraine, 'the garden of France'*. Accordingly the travellers began with Tours. They then proceeded to the author's birthplace at Chinon, and, amid intense and exhausting heat, journeyed down to the sea at La Rochelle, with its lantern-tower of old renown, 'the lantern of La Rochelle', which (as Rabelais himself says) gave Pantagruel and his fellow-travellers 'a good clear light'†. There they stayed until the middle of September, when they went on by easy stages to Pau in the department of the Lower Pyrenees.

Early in November I wrote to Mr Smith enclosing a copy of the proposed book-plate for his gift to the College Library, while my main purpose was to break to him the news of the death of his friend John Maxwell Image. But he was already too ill to be told of the purport of any part of my letter. At the Hôtel de Jeanne d' Arc at Pau, he had been seized with a stroke of paralysis on October 16th. While his mind was wandering, his thoughts ran much upon his books, but the only person he then mentioned was 'John Maxwell'. After

* W. F. Smith's transl. vol. i., p. xxi.† *ib.* ii. 398.

a severe illness lasting for six weeks, during which he was constantly tended by his devoted wife, he died on Friday, November 28th, the very day on which the obituary notice of Mr Image appeared in the *Cambridge Review*. Thus these two loyal sons of Cambridge, these thoroughly patriotic and honourable Englishmen, who had been closely united for more than fifty years of an unbroken friendship, which brightened and strengthened the lives of both, passed away in the same year of their age, and between the beginning and the end of the same month.

They were 'pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided'.

J. E. SANDYS.

Part of the above notice has already appeared in the *Cambridge Review* for February 6th.

WILLIAM EMMANUEL PRYKE.

The Rev. William Emmanuel Pryke, M.A., Canon of Exeter and Chancellor of the Cathedral, died at Exeter on the 1st of February, 1920, at the age of 76. For some time he had been in failing health, and during the last three months had been unable to leave his house.

Pryke's life was one of varied interests and activities, and falls into three clearly marked divisions, his lot being cast first in East Anglia, then in Northern Lancashire, and finally in Devon. He was a native of Cambridge, and was educated at the Perse School. He entered St John's College in 1862 with a Minor Scholarship, and was 14th Wrangler in 1866. He continued to reside in College, taking private pupils, and was elected Naden Divinity Student. In 1867 he took a 2nd Class in the Theological Examination, which was not yet constituted into a Tripos. In the same year he was ordained by the Bishop of Ely to the curacy of Stapleford, a village a few miles distant from Cambridge. This position he held till 1871, when he became curate of St Andrew's the Great, Cambridge, of which the Vicar was the Rev. John Martin.

The year 1872 brought with it an entire change of scene ; Pryke was then appointed Head Master of the Royal Grammar School, Lancaster, and he left Cambridge never again to return as a resident. Then followed many years of strenuous and at times anxious work. The School was sorely hampered from lack of endowment, while the buildings and surroundings needed to be enlarged and practically remodelled to secure any increase in numbers and efficiency. Pryke was new to North Country people and ways. In a short time, however, his frank common sense, tact and ready sympathy gained the goodwill and confidence of citizens of every degree, and secured him influential support and regard. Pryke had energy and determination ; and he was resolved that the School buildings and appointments should be worthy of its traditional name. So year by year and piece by piece important additions were made, a new dining hall and class rooms, house masters' rooms, a sanatorium, a swimming bath and much more, till a veritable transformation was effected. All this was done mainly at the Head Master's personal cost, for he gave far more to the School than he received from it. Pryke spared no pains to secure efficient masters—and he was almost always happy in his choice. Having frequently stayed at the School, besides acting for many years as one of the Examiners, I can testify to the soundness and thoroughness of the teaching throughout, as well as to the cordial and loyal feeling which was maintained alike among masters and boys. A former assistant master at Lancaster, afterwards a Head Master himself, writes :—“Pryke was a most lucid and attractive teacher—he ‘got there’ and made his subject very interesting. He was a broad-minded, generous man, above money. As a Head he reposed absolute trust in his colleagues and was most equitable towards the boys, placing honour before them as a stimulus—rather than ambition or any of its train. I liked him from the first, and trusted him, and felt that I was fortunate in associating with him as a Head”. Thus the School held its own, though there were formidable rivals and competitors—Sedbergh, Rossall and Giggleswick—at no great distance. Among other Lancastrians of distinction were John E. Marr, who went to Cambridge in Pryke's

earlier days, and is now our Professor of Geology, and later we note especially A. C. Seward, now Professor of Botany and Master of Dowling College, and T. G. Tucker, the last of the real Senior Classics, who is now Professor of Greek in the University of Melbourne.

After 20 years of a Head Master's life, Pryke resolved to devote his mature power and experience more entirely to church work. He was an admirable preacher and speaker, and felt himself fitted for diocesan work of organization and direction. In 1893 he was presented by the College to the Rectory of Marwood, in succession to the Rev. A. F. Torry. Marwood is a rather bleak village in hilly country some four miles from Barnstaple. It has a good church of the Devonshire type, with some beautiful screen-work and a fine lofty tower. The parish is a somewhat straggling one, containing about 650 people, with a strong element of dissent. Pryke had sympathy and ready geniality for all sorts of his parishioners, and won general confidence and respect. He made no enemies and many friends. But the place gave no adequate scope for his powers, and he was well advised to accept, in 1900, the important Vicarage of Ottery St Mary. Ottery, with its pleasant surroundings, the 'Chatteris' of Thackeray's *Pendennis*, is as well known as any town in South Devon. So especially is the magnificent church with its twin transept towers like Exeter Cathedral on a smaller scale. Here Pryke found a wider field for his energies; there was much to do in the place itself, and as Rural Dean he had his hands full of interesting work. He was on terms of cordial friendship with Dr Ryle, who was then Bishop of Exeter, and not less so with his successor Dr Robertson. He became Bishop's Chaplain and afterwards Examining Chaplain to the Bishop and Canons. When he was offered and accepted a Residential Canonry in Exeter Cathedral this seemed a fitting recognition of his services.

He left Ottery in 1908, and entered on his last sphere of duty, which seems indeed to have been the fullest of his life. The following is a brief record of the duties he was called upon to fulfil. He succeeded Canon Atherton as Warden of Exeter Diocesan Parochial Mission in 1908. From 1910 to 1916 Treasurer, and since 1915 he was Chancellor of the

Cathedral. He was Proctor in Convocation 1906 to 1910, and was re-elected in 1911. Meanwhile he had not been forgotten by his old University: he was thrice appointed Select Preacher at Cambridge, in 1873 and 1887 and again in 1912.

'Godward and manward' Pryke was a just and earnest man, essentially broad and open minded. Himself a sincere and convinced churchman, though with no liking for extreme views or practices, he was entirely free from party prejudices, and gave no undue importance to divergences of opinion in politics or church questions. 'You may disagree with Canon Pryke, but you cannot quarrel with him, and you always know where you are'—hence his value in organization and in public business. Warm hearted and generous, he made friends everywhere, and he was faithful and constant in his friendship wherever he was. His ever-hospitable house welcomed friends of every age and kind, and was a centre of interest and intelligence. He was the best of companions, and delightful in conversation, well informed on every subject, bright and racy in his talk, no one enjoyed a good story more, or told one with more spirit.

Grave or gay, he has been a true friend of me and mine for fifty years, and many happy days have we spent together. —'Take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again'.

The esteem and affection which were widely felt for the late Canon were abundantly shewn by the numbers who came to the Funeral Service, which was held in Exeter Cathedral on February 5th. The interment afterwards took place at Ottery.

Canon Pryke was twice married. He leaves a widow and one son, who is now Vicar of Bradninch, near Exeter.

C. E. GRAVES.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Lent Term, 1920.

The Rev. J. G. McCormick (B.A. 1896), Hon. Chaplain to the King, has been appointed by His Majesty to the Deanery of Manchester, in succession to the Very Rev. W. S. Swayne, M.A.

R. Whiddington (B.A. 1908) has taken out a patent for an invention relating to wireless telegraphy and telephony.

The degree of Doctor of Letters (*honoris causa*) has been conferred upon Dr F. A. Bruton (B.A. 1889), by the University of Manchester, in recognition of work in connection with local history and the archaeology of Roman Britain.

His Majesty the King of Italy has conferred on Sir Donald MacAlister, K.C.B. (B.A. 1877), Fellow of the College, the Cross of Chevalier of the Order of the Crown of Italy, for services during the war.

W. H. Carter (B.A. 1914), I.C.S., saw service during the war with the 2/6th Gurkha Rifles on the North-West frontier (Aug.-Nov. 1915), also in Mesopotamia (1915-16), when he was invalided and served at the *dépôt* of the 2/6th Gurkhas. He took part in the Kuki punitive manœuvres of 1918-1919, and was demobilised with the rank of Captain in May 1919.

Major C. Braithwaite-Wallis (B.A. 1919) has been appointed Consul-General at New Orleans, U.S.A.

The Rev. W. Boyce, M.V.O. (B.A. 1878) has retired from the Headmastership of the King Edward VII. Grammar School at Lynn, which he had held for thirty-two years. At the annual Speech Day of the School, on 17 December, 1919, a presentation was made him by Dr P. H. Winfield (B.A. 1899) in the name of 400 subscribers.

A touching tribute to the memory of Mr Harry Wakelyn Smith, Assistant Master of Malvern College (see vol. xl. p. 127) is paid by an old pupil, Mr. D. F. Brundrit, M.C., in a recent volume of verse 'Gleanings' (Grant Richards, 1919). Mr Brundrit's elegy is headed 'To H. W. S.'.

On 30th December 1919, the Vice-Chancellor gave notice that the office of Public Orator had become vacant by the resignation of Sir John Sandys, Litt.D. The following letter was sent by Sir John Sandys to the Vice-Chancellor to announce his resignation :

My dear VICE-CHANCELLOR.

During the past year, on the 19th of May, I attained the age of 75, and, on the 19th of October, I completed 43 years of my tenure of the office of Orator. Down to the present date, the number of Latin speeches delivered by myself in presentation for Honorary Degrees has been 676, making, with 79 Letters written on behalf of the Vice-Chancellor or the Senate, a total of official compositions amounting to no less than 755.

I had the honour of being elected in 1876, towards the close of the Vice-Chancellorship of a Master of Emmanuel, the late Dr Phear, and now, not long after the beginning of the Vice-Chancellorship of another Master of the same College, I have the pleasure of thanking yourself, Mr Vice-Chancellor, and the other Members of the Council of the Senate, for constant kindness and consideration shown me during the past Term, in which the duties of the office of Orator have been exceptionally laborious.

Since attaining the age of 70 in the Easter Term of 1914, I have repeatedly considered the question of resigning my present office. But I could not reasonably resign during the continuance of the War. Still less was my resignation possible during the vacancy in the high office of Chancellor, when certain definite duties had to be discharged by the Orator in connexion with the Election and Inauguration of the Chancellor. During the Long Vacation, and at the Installation of the Chancellor in the past term, I have presented twenty of the many distinguished persons to whom Honorary Degrees have been offered by Grace of the Senate in recognition of eminent services in connexion with the war; but now I feel that, in view of my advancing years, I cannot hold the office of Orator any longer.

For some thirty years I have acted as Secretary to the Examiners for the University Scholarships and Chancellor's medals, but, at the examination beginning on the 9th of January, the arrangements for which are already completed, it is my turn to be exempted from the duty of actually examining. Hence I am causing no inconvenience to the Examiners by resigning the office of Orator at the present date.

While I now resign that office with sincere regret, I hope to continue to serve the University as a member of the Committee of the Museum of Classical Archaeology. I also hope, with a renewed sense of leisure, to resume such literary labours as are appropriate to my present age, and thus to return, in the evening of life, to 'the quiet and still air of delightful studies'.

I remain, my dear Vice-Chancellor,

Yours sincerely,

J. E. SANDYS.

On Wednesday, January 21st, Mr T. R. Glover was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Sir John Sandys. The new orator delivered his first speech on introducing the Bishop of Bradford for the degree, *honoris causa*, of Doctor of Divinity. As the first speech this will doubtless be of special interest, we therefore print it in full :

Cleri nutritrix Anglicani gaudet Academia nostra thronos episcopales
alumnis suis videre traditos et curam plebis Christianae commissam.
Antiqua dioecesi nuper divisa, nova constituta est; et iam nunc Episcopus

praeponitur. Cantabrigiensis et Cantabrigiensium filius, iamdiu in laboribus Christianis populo nautico probatus. Inter has novi temporis sollicitudines, et spem novam concepimus fore ut nova quaedam inter ecclesias Christi oriatur unitas. Hoc tanto in opere partem habituro gratulamur episcopo.

Duco ad vos virum admodum reverendum ARTHURUM GUILIELMUM THOMSON PEROWNE, e Collegio Regali, Episcopum Bradfordiensem.

That the office of Public Orator should once more be filled by a member of this College can only be a matter for congratulation. We trust that Mr Glover may have as long and as notable a career in his new capacity as had Sir John Sandys; and that the latter may now find that ample leisure which he has so fully earned.

The following books by members of the College are announced:—*The Manuscripts of God*, by A. I. Tillyard (Heffer); *The Thermionic Valve and its developments in Radio-Telegraphy and Telephony*, by J. A. Fleming, D.Sc. (Wireless Press); *Ions, Electrons and Ionizing Radiations*, by J. A. Crowther, Sc.D. (Arnold); *Clerical Incomes*. Edited by the Rev. J. H. B. Masterman, Canon of Coventry (Bell); *The Peace in the making*, by H. Wilson Harris (Swarthmore Press); *The Problem of Evil*, by the Rev. Peter Green, Canon of Manchester (Longmans); *The Eucharist in India. A plea for a distinctive liturgy for the Indian Church*, by E. C. Ratcliff and three other authors (Longmans); *Les Lettres Provinciales de Blaise Pascal*, edited by the Rev. H. F. Stewart, D.D. (Longmans); *Christ's Thought of God: ten sermons preached in Worcester Cathedral in 1919*, by the Rev. J. M. Wilson, D.D., Canon of Manchester (Macmillan); *The Structure of the Earth*, by the Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc.D. Revised edition ('People's Books' series); *The Argument from the Emotions*, by the Rev. A. A. Caldecott, D.D. (Univ. of Lond. Press); *The Sung Eucharist*, by the Rev. J. C. H. How (Heffer); *A little guide to Eucharistic Worship*, by the Rev. B. T. D. Smith (Heffer); *Joel, Obadiah, Jonah and Malachi*, edited by the Rev. T. H. Hennessy (Revised version for schools), Camb. Univ. Press.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number:—Dr Leatham to be a Member of the Financial Board until Dec. 1923; Mr W. H. Gunston, a Member of the Local Examinations and Lecture Syndicates until Dec. 1924; Dr J. A. Crowther, a Member of the State Medicine Syndicate until Dec. 1922, Professor O. H. Prior, a Member of the Departmental Libraries Committee until Dec. 1920; Dr Stewart, a Member of the Special Board for Medieval and Modern Languages until Dec. 1923; Mr G. G. Coulton, a Member of the Special Board for Medieval and Modern

Languages until Dec. 1921 ; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Special Board for History and Archaeology until Dec. 1923 ; Dr Rootham, a Member of the Special Board for Music until Dec. 1922 ; Mr F. F. Blackman, a Member of the Special Board for Music until Dec. 1921 ; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Special Board of Indian Civil Service Studies until Dec. 1923 ; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the Board of Anthropological Studies until Dec. 1923 ; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Board of Geographical Studies until Dec. 1923 ; Mr F. F. Blackman, a Manager of the Benn W. Levy Studentship Fund until Dec. 1923 ; Mr R. P. Dodd, an Examiner in the Greek and English Gospels for the Previous Examinations in 1920 ; Mr J. C. H. How and Mr J. M. Creed, Examiners for Part I. of the Theological Tripos in 1920 ; Mr J. C. H. How (Section 1), Mr J. M. Creed (Section 2), Dr A. Caldecott (Section 5), Examiners of Part II. of the Theological Tripos in 1920 ; Professor Rapson, an Examiner for the Oriental Languages Tripos in 1920 ; Mr Z. N. Brooke, an Examiner for Part I. of the Historical Tripos in 1920 ; Mr G. F. Stout, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Professorship of Mental Philosophy and Logic until Feb. 1927 ; Mr E. Cunningham, a Member of the Special Board for Mathematics until Dec. 1922 ; Mr P. Lake, an Examiner for the Geographical Tripos and the Diploma in Geography in 1920 ; The Earl of Plymouth to be High Steward ; Mr G. S. Turpin, a Member of the Council of University College, Nottingham, until Nov. 1920 ; Mr G. E. Briggs, Demonstrator in Plant Physiology until Dec. 1922 ; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, a Member of the Committee of the proposed Memorial to the late Lord Rayleigh ; Mr W. G. Palmer, Additional Demonstrator of Chemistry until Dec. 1924 ; Mr F. C. Bartlett, Additional Member of the Degree Committee of the Special Board for Moral Science ; Sir John Sandys, an Additional Member of the Special Board for Classics for 1920 ; Mr J. W. H. Atkins, a Member of the Court of Governors of the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, until Sept. 1922 ; Mr D. Morgan Lewis, a Member of the Council of the same College for the same period ; Rev. H. H. B. Ayles, D.D., to be a Governor of the Calthorpe and Edwards Educational Endowment, Ampton, until Jan. 1923 ; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Moral Sciences Tripos ; Dr Stewart and Professor O. H. Prior, Examiners in French, Part I. of the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos ; Dr Stewart and Professor O. H. Prior, Examiners in Part II. of the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos ; Mr G. G. Coulton, an Examiner in Section A of the English Tripos ; Professor O. H. Prior, an Examiner for the Oral

Examination in French; Dr Rootham, an Examiner for Parts I. and II. of the Examination for the Degrees of Mus.B. and Mus.M.; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Logic for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Psychology for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr J. C. H. How, an Examiner for Tyrwhitt's Hebrew Scholarships and the Mason Prize in 1920; Mr J. C. H. How, an Examiner in Hebrew for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in 1920; Dr Rootham, an Examiner in Sacred Music for the Stewart of Rannoch Scholarships in 1920; Mr T. R. Glover, to be Public Orator; Mr W. Garnett, a Member of the Council of University College School, Hampstead, until Jan. 1924; Mr S. Lees, a Member of the Syndicate for the building of the new Engineering Laboratory; Rev. J. Skinner, an Additional Member of the Special Board for Divinity; Dr Winfield, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Law for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, an Examiner for the Diploma in Psychological Medicine; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, an Elector to the Plumian Professorship of Astronomy until Feb. 1928; Mr F. F. Blackman, an Elector to the Professorship of Botany until Feb. 1928; Professor Seward, an Elector to the Woodwardian Professorship of Geology until Feb. 1928; Professor Rapson, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Kennedy Professorship of Latin until Feb. 1928; Mr F. F. Blackman, an Elector to the Drapers Professorship of Agriculture until Feb. 1928; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, an Elector to the Professorship of Astrophysics until Feb. 1928; Professor Seward, an Elector to the Arthur Balfour Professorship of Genetics until Feb. 1928; Mr H. H. Brindley, an Elector to the Vere Harmsworth Professorship of Naval History until Feb. 1928; Mr Previté-Orton, an Examiner in Italian for the Previous Examinations, New Regulations; Mr G. Udny Yule, an Assessor to examine in the Theory of Statistics for Part II. of the Economics Tripos; Mr F. H. Colson, a Member of the Cambridge County Education Committee until Mar. 1921; Dr Stewart, Chairman of the Examiners for the English Tripos; Mr E. V. Appleton, Assistant Demonstrator in Experimental Physics until Dec. 1924; Mr E. A. Benians, an Examiner for Part II. of the Historical Tripos; Mr R. H. Adie, an Examiner for the Examinations in Agriculture, Estate Management and Forestry for the Ordinary B.A. Degree, and for the Diploma of Forestry; Professor Seward, Mr R. H. Adie and Mr H. H. Brindley, Examiners for the Qualifying Examination in Elementary Science for candidates for the Diploma in Forestry.

On 16th December 1919, the Right Honourable the Earl of Plymouth, G.B.E., M.A., was elected High Steward of the University, in succession to the Right Honorable Thomas de Grey, Baron Walsingham, LL.D., F.R.S., who died on 3rd December. In a letter to the Vice-Chancellor thanking the members of the University for having elected him, the High Steward elect continued: "I should like to add this—that if ever I were given an opportunity of supporting our Chancellor in defending or upholding the interests and privileges of the University in public affairs, it would always be my great privilege to do so to the best of my power."

JOHNIANA.

In the North Library of the British Museum is a small quarto (C.33.c.30) entitled "The Lawes for the Colony in Virginea Britannica", edited by William Strachey, esquire, dedicated to the Lords of the Council and printed for Walter Barre, 1612. Facing the title is a small manuscript addressed to the "Rev. William Crashaw, Minister of the Midle Temple". It is in faded writing and runs as follows:

"To the reverend and light worthy the Title of a Devine who in so sacred an expedition as is The reduction of Heathen to the Knowledge of the ever-living true God, stands up the only unsatisfied and firme Freind of all that possess and sit in so holy a Place, Mr Crashaw Minister of the Midle Temple, William Strachey sometyme a personall servaunt and now a Beadsman for that Christian Colonie settling in Virginea Britannia, wisheth full accomplishment of all goodnes and to that Plantation all happiness, and reall (and if it may be Royall) Freindes".

William Crawshaw, a Yorkshireman, matriculated in the University 27 June 1588 as a Sizar of St John's. He was admitted a Fellow of the College 19 January 1593-4 "authoritate regia, sede vacante episcopi Eliensis".

He compounded for First Fruits as Vicar of Burton Agnes, Yorkshire, 17 June 1600 and was collated to the Prebend of Osbaldwick in York Cathedral 2 April 1617, compounding for First Fruits 30 July 1617, then apparently vacating Burton Agnes. He was instituted Rector of St Mary Whitechapel 13 November 1618, holding this with his prebend until his death in 1626. He was appointed Reader at the Middle Temple in 1605. In 1609-10 he preached a Sermon, probably at the Temple Church, before Lord Delaware and others previous to their departure for Virginia. This has been described as the noblest sermon of the period (*Church Quarterly Review*, October 1911). Many of the manuscripts and books presented to the College by the Earl of Southampton were acquired from Crashaw (see his letters, *The Eagle* xxiii, pp. 22-25).

He was the father of Richard Crawshaw, the poet, and his will was printed by Grosart in his life of the poet.

BIRTH.

On 22 January, 1920, at 14, Randall Road, Clifton, Bristol, to W. Lyn and Eleanor A. Harris, a son, who was named Henry Stephen Lyn.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—The Master. *Treasurer*—Mr Cunningham. *Captain*—P. H. G. H. S. Hartley. *Second Boat Captain*—A. B. A. Heward. *Hon. Sec.*—W. E. Puddicombe. *Junior Treasurer*—W. A. Macfadyen. *First Lent Captain*—C. A. Francis. *Second Lent Captain*—K. F. T. Mills. *Third Lent Captain*—C. B. Tracey. *Additional Captain*—H. W. Shuker.

MICHAELMAS TERM.

College Trial Eights.

In view of the fact that the First Division of the Lent Races was to be rowed on sliding seats, it was decided to put the First Trial Eights on slides. The crew was made as heavy as possible so as to give every advantage to probable heavy-weight candidates for the First Lent Boat. The material was most promising and the result in every way satisfactory.

The crew raced the First Trinity sliding seat "croc" in a breast race from Ditton to the "Pike and Eel", and won easily by 50 yards.

Trial Eight.

- R. E. Breffit, *bow*
- 2 L. C. B. Dunkerley
- 3 A. F. Darlington
- 4 G. F. Oakden
- 5 C. B. Tracey
- 6 T. C. H. Sanderson
- 7 W. C. B. Tunstall
- F. W. Law, *stroke*
- D. B. Haseler, *cox*

There were three other Fixed Seat Trial Eights, which were coached by W. A. Macfadyen, W. E. Puddicombe and H. W. Shuker. The crews were rough, but worked hard and raced well, W. A. Macfadyen's winning.

LENT TERM.

First Lent Boat.

This year, for the first time since 1903, we have gone head of Lents. The result was not altogether a surprise after the performances of the May Boat last year, but at no time was prophecy safe. Obviously the crew was going to be fast, and it came on early in the Term; but doubts had been cast on its staying powers, and in any case it is a big performance to make three bumps right at the head of the First Division. Actually all expectations were justified and more, and the boat came up to the scratch in a wonderful way.

On the first night Lady Margaret were behind Pembroke, who did not give them much difficulty. Pembroke were all but caught at Grassy, and although the actual bump was delayed till Ditton, there was never any doubt of the result.

This made us third ; two bumps to make in three nights. So far all was well.

On the second night we kept more or less our distance from First Trinity until the Long Reach, when we began to go up, at one point actually overlapping. First Trinity drew away slightly, and near the Railway Bridge were then a quarter of a length ahead : Lady Margaret were just preparing for another spurt, when suddenly First Trinity bumped Jesus, and one precious day was lost. So near were we to First Trinity that we crashed into her almost immediately.

Jesus made a strong effort on the third night to re-bump First Trinity, and were within half a length at Ditton, with Lady Margaret about her distance behind. First Trinity then began to go ahead, and Lady Margaret rapidly overhauled Jesus all down the Long, eventually bumping at Morley's Holt.

We were now second, and the fourth night was to see it fought out with First Trinity. As usual we had made no impression by Ditton, but coming up the Long we began to pull up, and when the Glass Houses were reached three-quarters of a length separated the boats. Shuker now spurted, and First Trinity were beginning their answer when the misfortune occurred. Six in the First Trinity crew broke his rigger two lengths from the Railway Bridge. A dozen strokes saw the end of the race, and opposite Morley's Holt a rather earlier Lady Margaret, making their bump, went head. What would have been the result is an unprofitable speculation : a re-row was offered, and in a sporting spirit refused. Remains for us to acknowledge First Trinity's abominable luck. But however that may be, there is no over stating the performance of the boat. Except in the case of Pembroke, who were not a good crew, they were content to wait till the Long, when they invariably went up hand over fist. Their performance is a happy augury for Mays, and fully bears out all the kind things said last June. Best of luck to them.

The very real thanks of the whole College go to Canon Brown, whose amazing personality and encyclopaedic knowledge of rowing have brought us where we would be, and where we hope to remain. Verily things are on the move.

First Lent Boat.

L. E. B. Dunkerley, <i>bow</i>	11	1
2 W. E. Puddicombe.....	10	9
3 F. W. Law	12	11
4 G. F. Oakden	12	7
5 T. C. H. Sanderson.....	13	7
6 C. A. Francis	12	6
7 A. D. Stammers	11	0
H. W. Shuker, <i>stroke</i>	10	8
K. F. Mills, <i>cox</i>	8	13

It is most distasteful to be obliged by custom and the Editor to criticize individually the members of an eight which has done so much to maintain and even enhance the honour of L.M.B.C., but needs must when the devil drives.

Characters.

- L. E. B. Dunkerley* (bow). But for his weight would have done better in a different place. Evidently found it difficult to get his oar down to the water, and was apt to finish too soon. Must learn to control his slide and to be smarter with his hands.
- W. E. Puddicombe* (two). Much improved. Has learned to use his slide through the stroke and get a good hold of the stroke at once. A hard worker.
- F. W. Law* (three). Lacks polish. Slide work too hurried. He must also learn not to dip his hands down forward and so lose the hard beginning of the stroke. Gets too excited and hurries his stroke, but his hard work helps to compensate for his failings.
- G. F. Oakden* (four). Has improved greatly. Sometimes forgets to control his slide, but has learned not to waste his strength by digging, and so does his full share of effective work.
- T. C. H. Sanderson* (five). Powerful, slides well, but spoils himself by dropping his right shoulder forward and so dipping his hands and cocking his oar at the beginning of the stroke. His success as an oar depends on his getting rid of this serious fault.
- C. A. Francis* (six). Slides irregularly, and must get a more continuous drive with legs and body. These faults make his work less effective than his weight demands.
- A. D. Stammers* (seven). No shirker in his work. Must control his sliding; occasionally apt to swing across the boat, but made an excellent seven.
- H. W. Shuker* (stroke). Maintained his May reputation for pluck and judgment. Has a long body swing and slides fairly, but must avoid the little dip down with his hands, which sometimes skies his oar before the stroke.
- K. F. T. Mills* (cox). We saw no better on the river in any boat. Takes a straight course, and guides "a bump" with good judgment.

The Second boat did very well indeed. Starting second in the Second Division it rowed over on the first night, bumped its opponents, Pembroke II., on the second, and subsequently enjoyed the delights of a sandwich boat, in which capacity it gave Clare I. a rare chase on Friday and Saturday. Everyone was sorry that it failed to bump in the First Division, but it showed the utmost determination and grit, which is as good as any success (though not so pleasant!). As a crew they raced very well, and never gave in.

Second Lent Boat.

W. K. Brasher, <i>bow</i>	10	3
2 E. L. Laming	9	10
3 R. M. Carslaw	11	2
4 G. B. Cole	11	0
5 P. W. Wells	12	0
6 C. B. Tracey	13	10
7 W. C. B. Tunstall	10	8
C. J. Johnson, <i>stroke</i>	10	7
B. E. A. Vigers, <i>cox</i>	8	12

Characters.

- W. K. Brasher* (bow). Inclined to miss the beginning. Works hard.
E. L. Laming (two). Heavy with his hands. Inclined to be short. For his weight he showed wonderful staying power and shifted a lot of water.
R. M. Carslaw (three). A reliable oar, but rather stiff. Does not swing enough.
G. B. Cole (four). Not on his feet. Should watch the time more carefully. A hard worker.
P. IV. Wells (five). Works hard all the time, but is very short in the water. Should have more confidence in himself.
C. B. Tracey (six). The outstanding oar in the boat. Tremendous leg drive. Apt to dig at the beginning, and is inclined to wash out at the finish.
W. C. B. Tunstall (seven). A very steady and promising oar. His finish is improving, but is still weak.
C. J. Johnson (stroke). Showed good judgment in the races. His finish is very poor. Marks the beginning well.
B. E. A. Vigers (cox). Promising. In practice should get his commands out quicker. After the first day his coxing was extremely good.

The Third Boat started at the head of the Third Division, and after rowing over on Wednesday it lost Mumford from "flu", and went down a place on Thursday. After that it made strenuous efforts to catch Jesus III. on Friday and Saturday, but without success.

Third Lent Boat.

J. T. Combridge, <i>bow</i>	10	1
2 J. C. Oakden	10	2
3 R. E. Breffit	11	0
4 C. G. Hope Gill	10	3
5 R. D. W. Butler	12	2
6 J. A. Struthers	11	9
7 A. S. Davidson	10	12
A. S. Gallimore, <i>stroke</i>	10	5
D. B. Haseler, <i>cox</i>	9	0

Characters.

- J. T. Combridge* (bow). A neat oar, but he should get a more rapid and decisive beginning.
J. C. Oakden (two). Came into the boat after the first day's racing owing to Mumford crocking. Raced well, but wants to sit up to his work.
R. E. Breffit (three). A pleasure to coach—in some respects—but he must learn to drive his blade through hard from the beginning, and to finish higher on his chest, thereby keeping his blade covered to the end of the stroke.
C. G. Hope Gill (four). Shoves, but must get his body work steadier and take the beginning without waiting.
R. D. W. Butler (five). Works hard, but loses the full effect of his effort by digging.
J. A. Struthers (six). A hard worker, and much improved since last Term, specially with regard to length: should steady the last bit forward to correct a slight tendency to hang over the stretcher.
A. S. Davidson (seven). Slow with his hands at the finish and consequently his steadiness forward suffers, but backs up stroke well.

- A. S. Gallimore* (stroke). Raced very well in spite of a strained wrist, and set his crew a good length. He must learn to use his outside hand in taking the stroke, and to drop his hands at the finish to get his blade out of the water cleanly.
- D. B. Haseler* (cox).

The Rugger Boat—well, it just was the Rugger Boat. True it lost three places, but it regularly rowed itself blind, and in any case it avoided being over-bumped on the first night. There was a lack of skill about this body of men that no amount of general cheerfulness could dissipate.

Fourth Lent Boat. (Rugby Boat).

J. C. Croome, <i>bow</i>	10	3
2 A. F. C. Layard	10	8
3 T. C. Young.....	10	7
4 F. D. Bingham	11	4
5 T. L. Thomas	13	4
6 M. J. Harker	12	6
7 L. Bloomer	11	6
E. A. J. Heath, <i>stroke</i>	10	10
A. Shaw, <i>cox</i>	9	5

Characters.

- J. C. Croome* (bow). Never got a really good beginning, but proved a good "sticker".
- A. F. C. Layard* (two). Improved considerably with practice, and acquired a good finish.
- T. C. Young* (three). Inclined to swing out of the boat, but raced well.
- F. D. Bingham* (four). With practice would have been able to use his legs more, as it was he applied his work in the wrong way.
- T. L. Thomas* (five). A hard worker, but apt to wash out at the finish.
- M. J. Harker* (six). When tired, tugs the finish, and found difficulty in straightening his back. Responsible for a large amount of work.
- L. Bloomer* (seven). Followed stroke well, though always rather short in the water.
- E. A. J. Heath* (stroke). A tendency to sky his blade at the end of the swing forward caused him to miss the beginning slightly. Rows well at about a steady 32.
- A. Shaw* (cox). Never showed any signs of "nerves", probably owing to the fact that he was a full back. Steered quite well.

The Fifth Boat was a huge success. It started third in the Fourth Division, and having bumped Jesus IV. and Emmanuel III. on the first two nights, like most Lady Margaret boats it became a sandwich boat. On the third night it rowed over, and failed to bump in the Third Division owing to congestion in the Gut, but on the last night, after rowing over as usual, it brought off its third bump, at the expense of Corpus II., at Grassy with enormous vim. There seems to be material in the Fifth Boat, which should prove useful next Term

Fifth Lent Boat.

E. W. F. Craggs, <i>bow</i>	11	4
2 T. E. D. Phipps	11	4
3 N. T. W. Lund	10	7
4 E. C. Staples	11	1
5 J. B. Palmer.....	12	1
6 J. S. Finlay	11	3
7 J. H. Parkinson	9	9
R. D. Buckingham, <i>stroke</i>	11	5
G. W. Hunt, <i>cox</i>	8	2

Characters.

- E. W. F. Craggs* (bow). Improved considerably during practice. Must overcome a tendency to be short by letting the oar come in higher and more easily at the finish.
- T. E. D. Phipps* (two). Slow with his hands. His swing would be better if he used both legs equally.
- N. T. W. Lund* (three). A hard worker, but swings out of the boat at the finish.
- E. C. Staples* (four). Would get a better finish if he swung back further. Apt to rush forward.
- J. B. Palmer* (five). Occasionally erratic when racing. At times showed good form.
- J. S. Finlay* (six). A conscientious worker. A tendency to over-reach makes him sometimes late.
- J. H. Parkinson* (seven). Light for his place, but raced well. Would do better if he did not lie back so far at the finish.
- R. D. Buckingham* (stroke). Kept a good length and stroked with considerable success.
- G. W. Hunt* (cox). Gained confidence towards the finish of the races. Should do better with more experience.

University Fixed Seat Time Races.

We entered our sixth and seventh boats. It was unfortunate that they drew each other in the first heat. There was nothing in it until the "Willows", when the seventh boat, by an excellent spurt, drew away, eventually winning by three seconds.

In the next heat Pembroke VII. beat us by seventy-five yards. They had the race well in hand from the start.

Fairbairn Junior Sculls.

We were represented by W. E. Puddicombe, C. B. Tracey and R. M. Thompson. Tracey lost by eighty yards to Grafton, of Christ's. On Thursday Puddicombe and Thompson came together. The former won easily by about a hundred yards. In the semi-final Puddicombe met Boulton, of Trinity Hall. The whole way over there was nothing in it. Boulton won by a fraction of a second. It was a wonderful race.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

President—Mr. Benians. *Captain*—M. P. Roseveare.
Hon. Sec.—W. E. Lucas.

The chief interest in Hockey during the Lent Term naturally centres round the League matches which take place therein. The League was introduced in 1903. In 1905 we left the First Division, and have subsequently fluctuated between the Second and Third. This highly unsatisfactory state of affairs found us in January, 1920, in the Second Division. We had shown ourselves in December to possess distinct possibilities, and we had high hopes this Term of achieving our main object, to retrieve our position in the First Division. This we have accomplished; and we may claim to have given the team a footing which we trust it will always maintain, and from which it may go forward to rival the achievements of the L.M.B.C., to whom, incidentally, we offer our heartiest congratulations.

It was not all plain sailing, and we hardly fulfilled the promise of last Term, showing distinct signs of staleness at times. We suffered two defeats, at the hands of King's (4—5) and Pembroke II. (1—5), and twice drew with Christ's, being ultimately equal in points with Pembroke II., and two points ahead of Christ's and King's. Our best effort, perhaps, was in the return match *v.* King's, in which, after a truly Homeric contest, we proved victors by the narrow margin of 6—5.

We were seldom able to turn out at full strength; and this, together with the many changes which were necessary in the constitution of the side, prevented us from ever getting really well together. The defence was generally sound and reliable. The forwards had their bright moments, but were spasmodic and often failed in the circle.

Congratulations to M. P. Roseveare and W. E. Lucas on their Wanderers' Colours.

The 2nd XI. started the season brilliantly, but had to relinquish their leading lights to the requirements of the 1st. They are a capable side, and stand a good chance of 'getting on' next October.

The 3rd also did well whenever they turned out a quorum.

Colours and Characters.

M. P. Roseveare (Capt.), centre forward. Had many difficulties to contend against in getting the team together, but was untiring in his efforts, and must be congratulated on their final success.

W. E. Lucas (Hon. Sec.), centre half. The heart and soul of the defence. Possessed of much energy and a good eye, he did much to alleviate the burdens of the backs. Rather inclined to hang on to the ball too long.

- R. A. Alldred*, inside right. A sound, vigorous forward, who does his fair share in defence. He passes well, and his shooting has improved.
- R. J. Watts*, right back. A safe and reliable back, with a pair of ubiquitous feet, which were quite invaluable. Inclined to mis-hit and give sticks.
- D. T. Sykes*, goalkeeper. An intrepid player, never flustered. Brought off some beautiful saves, and never let the side down. Liable to forget the height of his shoulder.
- E. O. Pretheroe*, right half. A good bustling half, who has proved a very valuable asset to the side. Gives his outside man no peace, is quick on to the ball, and follows up well.
- F. J. Cummings*, outside left. Took more kindly to outside right than inside left. Centres well at times, but must learn to keep out on the wing, to charge down, and to keep awake out of touch.
- A. H. Bliss*, left back. A versatile character. After a romantic career in the first and second lines of attack, and after giving expression to his histrionic ability in exacting ebullitions on the stage, he returned to his old haunt at left back, and acquitted himself with credit in the last few matches.
- N. Laski*, inside left. A distinct "find". Knew little about the game at the beginning of Term, and has still a lot to learn; but shows zest, energy and dash, and can shoot. Useful also in defence.
- F. B. Baker*, outside left. A vigorous, though none too rapid left winger, who makes ground well, centres at times, and is capable of a hard shot.
- E. F. Johnson*, left half. Naturally slow, but works very hard and tackles well.

Results of League Matches.

Date.	Opponents.	Ground.	Result.	Goals:	
				For.	Agst.
Jan. 19.....	Clare	Home	Won	3—2	
" 22.....	King's	Home	Lost	4—5	
" 28.....	Christ's	Away	Draw	2—2	
Feb. 2.....	Sidney	Away	Won	4—1	
" 6.....	St. Catharine's	Home	Won	6—1	
" 10.....	Pembroke II.....	Home	Won	1—0	
" 14.....	Pembroke II.....	Away	Lost	1—5	
" 16.....	Magdalene	Home	Won	9—3	
" 21.....	Sidney	Home	Won	5—0	
" 24.....	King's	Away	Won	6—5	
" 27.....	Christ's	Home	Draw	1—1	
" 28.....	Magdalene	Away	Won	10—0	
Mar. 5.....	St. Catharine's	Away	Won	4—2	
" 6.....	Clare	Home	Won	3—2	

Played, 14. Won, 10. Lost, 2. Drawn, 2. Goals : For, 59 ; agst. 29.

THE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

President—Dr. Shore. *Captain*—E. L. V. Thomas. *Hon. Sec.*—F. B. Baker.

The long list of successes recorded in the earlier part of the season was brought to a close soon after the commencement of the Term by the victories in each of the four

remaining League matches. Perhaps the hardest and best game of the Term was the one in which we defeated Trinity by the odd goal, for Trinity had a strong side on the field and the game proved fast and pleasant. The team has played very well together, and combination has been the secret of success.

Heartiest congratulations to D. S. Mark on playing against Oxford and getting his Blue. Also to E. L. V. Thomas, J. Philbin and A. L. Thomas, who have played on one or more occasions for the 'Varsity, and further to A. L. Thomas, E. O. Pretheroe and E. J. Bevan, who have been awarded their Colours this Term. The following is a summary of the League matches for the season :—

Opponents.	Result.	Score.	Opponents.	Result.	Score.
King's	Won	4—0	Pembroke	Won	4—1
Clare	Won	5—1	Clare	Won	9—0
Jesus	Won	3—0	Emmanuel	Won	7—0
Pembroke	Draw	2—2	King's	Won	7—1
Queens'	Won	4—0	Trinity	Won	1—0
Emmanuel	Draw	3—3	Jesus	Won	1—0
Trinity	Lost	2—3	Queens'	Won	4—0

Played, 14. Won, 11. Drawn, 2. Lost, 1. Goals : For, 60 ; agst 11.

We may well congratulate ourselves on such a good record and on tying with Trinity for the top place in the League. The final match to decide the tie was played on Caius ground (and we thank them for allowing us to use the ground) on March 8th, and resulted in a win for Trinity by 2 goals to 1, after extra time. Everyone in the team has played well, and there have been no weak spots. The team has been well balanced, and in matches it has played as a unit, to which fact we owe success. The team has been F. Rayns (goal), G. S. McIntyre (left back), E. O. Pretheroe (right back), G. L. Reade (left half), J. Philbin (centre half), E. J. Bevan (right half), D. S. Mark (outside left), N. Wragg (inside left), A. L. Thomas (centre forward), W. W. Thomas (inside right), E. L. V. Thomas, captain (outside right). The forwards have done well, and the scoring of 60 goals in fourteen matches speaks for itself. Mark on the left wing is tricky and fast and centres very well, and deserved to get his Blue. N. Wragg has been the chief goal getter, and he generally makes good use of an opportunity. The half back line is strong, and the head work of Philbin and the tackling of Reade, who always turns up unexpectedly in dangerous moments anywhere, deserve special mention. G. S. McIntyre tackles, kicks and uses his head very well indeed, and has proved the mainstay of the outside defence, while Rayns in goal has fully come up to all expectations. His tremendous height and extreme slimness have helped him greatly, and to

his capabilities the very low number of goals scored against us will testify. F. B. Baker has been a very energetic and capable secretary, and the burden of the work for the 2nd XI. has fallen on him.

THE RUGBY UNION FOOTBALL CLUB.

The College shared the keen disappointment of the "Rugger" people that A. Carnegie Brown was prevented, by a most unfortunate accident, from taking part in the Cambridge victory at Queen's Club. A. B. S. Young was more fortunate, and it was only in the last match of the 'Varsity tour that he was put out of action. We hope to see both, and a few others besides, take part in the next 'Varsity match.

After the time of going to press last Term, we defeated Downing (28—5) and Christ's (8—0). This Term both our fixtures with St Thomas' Hospital have had to be scratched, but we had a particularly hard game against Middlesex Hospital, losing by 6 points to 8. We have also defeated Merchant Taylors' School (23—5) and St Paul's School (13—8). The XV. is made up as follows:—A. Shaw; G. C. W. Brown, A. E. Titley (capt.), L. E. Holmes, and O. Gray; W. S. Maclay and J. F. Dinsmore; T. C. Young, J. Walton, A. C. Trott, H. W. Swift, J. A. Jago, F. W. Lawe, F. J. Cummings, and T. L. Thomas.

Mention must also be made of the excellent services rendered by L. Bloomer as referee in many matches. His experience and his coaching of the backs have been invaluable. A review of the whole season gives the following result:—

Played, 18. Won, 12. Lost, 6. Points for, 290. Points against, 168.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during the quarter ending Christmas, 1919.

* The asterisk denotes *past or present Members of the College.*

Donations.

DONORS.

- Sandford (Francis). The History of the Coronation of . . . James II. . . and of Queen Mary. fol. Lond. 1687.....
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- Boutell (Rev. C.). The Monumental Brasses of England. [*la. paper copy*] fol. Lond. 1849
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- Oliver (Andrew). The Incised Effigies of Staffordshire. 4to Lond. 1913
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- [*And 5 pamphlets by Mr Coulton on compulsory military service, 1900-1914.*]

Ralph Griffin, Esq.

The Author.

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- Two volumes of the pages from The Ladies Journal (1771-1810) containing mathematical problems. Collected by J. D. Wagstaff, a shoemaker mathematician of Northampton. With an autograph letter of J. D. Wagstaff..... }
- Crelle (A. L.). Lehrbuch der Elemente der Geometrie und der ebenen und sphärischen Trigonometrie. 2 Bde. 8vo Berlin, 1826, 27..... } A. J. Pressland, Esq.
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- Mackenzie (Sir W. Leslie). Scottish Mothers and Children. (Report on the physical welfare of mothers and children. Vol. III.). (Carnegie United Kingdom Trust). roy. 8vo Dunfermline, 1917..... }
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- [And many parts of the periodicals which Sir Joseph Larmor presents to the Library.]
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- Benham (W. Gurney). Essex Borough Arms and the traditional arms of Essex and the arms of Chelmsford Diocese. 8vo Colchester, 1916..... } Mr. Brindley.
- MS. Persian manuscript of a Code of Laws. 8vo [circa 1873]..... } Maj.-Gen. Granville Egerton, C.B.
- Saint John's College, Cambridge..... }
- Collection of photographs of the Old Chapel and Labyrinth, etc., during their demolition..... }
- Bowen (E.). An accurate Map of Cambridgeshire divided into its Hundreds. Illustrated with historical extracts. 28" x 21" [1753]..... } P. L. Babington, Esq.

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|---|---------------------------------|
| Poincaré (Raymond), <i>President of the French Republic</i> . Address delivered by Mr. R. Poincaré, Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, on Nov. 13th, 1919. fol. Paris, 1919..... | Sir Donald MacAlister. |
| Raleigh (Sir Walter). <i>The Ballad of Sir Walter Raleigh his lamentation</i> . Reproduced from the unique copy in the Pepysian collection . . . on the occasion of the Raleigh Tercentenary Commemoration, Oct. 29th, 1918 | |
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- Barbour (John). The Bruce; being the metrical history of Robert the Bruce, King of Scots, compiled A.D. 1375. Translated by G. Eyre-Todd. 8vo Lond. 1907.
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THE EAGLE.

Easter Term, 1920.

FROM ASTARA TO ARDABIL.

DURING the first part of last year it was my privilege to be attached to the Survey Party working with the North Persian Force. It may perhaps seem curious that an infantry officer should be employed as a surveyor; but my duties were confined to the drawing office in Kasvin at first, and after a few weeks I was sent out to make reconnaissance reports, illustrated by sketches, made with a cavalry sketching-board, of some of the principal roads in the North of Persia. My travels took me many hundreds of miles through many different types of country, and brought me into contact with many strange types of men. Ancient names, revered perhaps for their atmosphere of far-off mystery by Professors of Persian, became known to me from a much more sordid point of view.

The word "Hamadan" calls up visions of a compact mosque-studded town with narrow, crooked streets of an indescribable filthiness, rather than of the Ecbatana which was Queen Esther's summer palace. By a curious chance the editor of an Arabic book which I was reading last term had placed a footnote on one page which said: "The town of Sâwah lies between al Ray (near Teheran) and Hamadlian (the ancient Ecbatana)". I, on the other hand, prefer to think of Sâwah as the place where I ate my 1918 Christmas dinner.

My wanderings took me through Tabriz and Zenjan, well-known to all who read Professor Browne's books. Not the least interesting journey was an eighty-mile trek from Enzeli to Astara, with the open Caspian Sea on my right and the dense forests of Mazandaran on my left. I cannot say that I have hunted or seen a "Hyrcean tiger", though rumour asserted his existence: but I was lucky enough to get in a successful shot from my Webley pistol at a huge boar. I fear that all true sportsmen will condemn the act; but as wild pig were here very plentiful, and as the country precluded all chance of riding them, and as, finally, we wanted more rations, I considered that in these conditions the novel sport of pig-shooting with a Webley pistol might be justified.

It was late one February evening when I reported the arrival of my little party to the O.C. Astara, an officer of the 1/6th Gurkhas. I have a suspicion that he was not too pleased to see me, as his orders were to evacuate his little detachment back to Enzeli directly after I arrived, and I expect that he and the six other officers would have preferred to keep their present comfortable quarters rather than to return to the duller regimental routine at Enzeli. They were billeted, one might almost say they were entertained, in a roomy and well-furnished house belonging to a most worthy and delightful Belgian, whose kindness and hospitality I shall always remember. He was fulfilling the duties of the "Chef des Douanes Persanes" at Astara: an important post, since the boundary between Russia and Persia intersects the Caspian at that town, which is itself half in Persia and half in Russia. In addition to this the estuary of the Astara River affords good anchorage, and the volume of trade for which M. le Douanier has to be responsible is considerable. He was a small, dark man, wearing a pointed imperial; very punctilious and precise in his manner, and full of an amazing number of most amusing "petites histoires" about life in Persia for the past twenty-five years. Naturally he knew all the notable Persians and merchants of the district, and it was through his help that I arranged for an escort of armed horsemen to go with me on the next stage of my journey, *i.e.* to Ardabil. I had originally reckoned on resting a day

in Astara, but owing to difficulties of engaging mule transport, getting my horse shod, buying rations, and this escort question, I had to prolong my stay to two days.

I soon found, as indeed I had anticipated, that there would be no actual difficulty in getting an escort; the difficulty was in refusing the numerous offers which enterprising Persians, wishing, I suppose, to gain favour with the British, showered upon me. My friend the Douanier advised me to see one of them named Hussein Khan, whom he described by the promising title of a "Chef des Brigands"—my host only spoke in French, though he was generally supposed to understand all languages or at any rate English, Persian, Turkish, and Russian. I consented, and interviewed the Brigand forthwith. He proved to be a formidable looking fellow, very heavily built, with a fleshy scowling face and a solemn forbidding manner; but I gathered that he was trying to make himself as pleasant as was consistent with his profession. After mutual presentations we sat down, and he proceeded to retail the usual array of promiscuous and extravagant compliments without which no interview with a Persian is complete. I had been some time in the country, however, and by this time was quite used to hearing how charming my presence was, what happiness I had brought, how deeply my friend hoped that he might be considered my slave for ever, and so on. I endeavoured to reply by inquiring after his august health, and saying how extraordinarily delighted I was at the condescension he had shown in bringing his honourable presence, and similar meaningless observations. These things seem foolish, and I suppose that not even a Persian would dream of interpreting them literally; but with practice I found it easy to learn a few stock phrases, and it always paid to trot them out. Finally, we got to business and he, of course, wishing to be polite, said that whatever number of horsemen I wanted I could have. I pressed him to be a little more definite; he suggested a hundred! Actually I suspect this was merely another instance of that passion for exaggeration which is irresistible to the Oriental mind; I doubt if Hussein Khan could have raised such a number at once, or if he could, it is very improbable that he would have given them to me.

He knew this, and, I think, knew that I knew it. But there is a kind of spirit of "noblesse oblige" about Persian politeness which renders these things inevitable. I thanked him for his munificence and suggested that six would be more than enough ; and after much protestation this was the number finally agreed upon, and arrangements as to the time of starting were made. The Brigand then finished the cup of tea, without which no Persian visit is complete, and departed breathing yet more compliments.

It was unfortunate and annoying to have to make these arrangements for escorts from time to time ; and I think that it was not strictly necessary, for the whole countryside seemed to be tumbling over itself to curry favour with the British troops. My orders were, however, to engage escorts, partly because of a few Bolsheviks who were rumoured to be lurking in Russian Astara, and partly because in Persia there is, I think, an unwritten rule that the more show a traveller makes and the more horsemen he has, the more important he is. Perhaps it would have been considered inadvisable, from the point of view of prestige, for Headquarters to let a survey officer wander about Persia with only a batman, an interpreter, and a few mules.

I was not destined to leave Astara without one more amusing encounter with a Persian. The Gurkha Officer who was in charge of the garrison had told me that an old Persian had been continually worrying him by making repeated enquiries as to when I was expected. He had refused to give his name, and persisted in making his enquiries and manner as mysterious as possible. From the description I identified him in my mind with a merchant who was to accompany me as a guide and companion from Astara to Ardabil. That arrangement had been made by the Political Officer at Enzeli : this merchant had however travelled from Enzeli to Astara by boat, and had arrived at the latter town days before my arrival. On the evening before departure my guide appeared in person, at the back door of M. le Douanier's house. He was a stout old fellow with merry, twinkling eyes and a florid face, named Haji Mohamed-Taqi Rizaqoff. He seemed extraordinarily excited about the journey to Ardabil : and persisted in affecting an

air of profound and quite unreasonable secrecy and cunning about all the details of the road. I naturally enquired about the stopping places which might be suitable for us, and how far and how difficult the road was, and many similar questions. I imagine the Political Officer must have done his best to prevent the old man talking about the journey too much: he had certainly succeeded. After many evasive answers I saw it was not much use, and mentioned the time of starting and told him how I had arranged an escort. He immediately enquired "From whom?" and my answer made him gloomier still. He hinted darkly at conspiracies: I pressed for details, with no success: and he went away, leaving me no wiser. I imagine that my friend the Brigand was a particular enemy of my guide, who may also have been trying to frighten me unduly in order that his services as a guide should appear the greater.

We made a propitious start the next morning: the day was bright and sunny, and my muleteers were not more than an hour late. This was surprisingly good, for all travellers in Persia know to their cost how difficult it is to get very far on the first day of a journey, owing to custom requiring the "*charvadars*" or mule men to make their purchases of food and necessities for the journey, in the bazaar previous to the start: and the process of saying good-bye to their numerous relations often takes a good while. But as my journey was a short one of only three stages at the most, and as I had taken the precaution of telling them to come at seven, and had got all the things together by eight, we were on the road by about 9 o'clock. My small party included of a British soldier, my batman, who looked after the mules and kept his eye on a one-wheel cyclometer which the O.C. Surveys had given me to measure the length of the road accurately. This cyclometer was pushed along by a Persian whom I had hired for the purpose in Kasvin: he took kindly to it at first, but soon found that the two wooden handles by which it was held made the process of pushing a very tiring one. I think however that he derived amusement by telling incredible stories about the powers of what he called the "*māsheen*" to natives by the roadside who stared at it open-mouthed. The other members of my party were one

Suleiman, a Jewish interpreter from Teheran : my groom, and the two *charvada's*.

We met our escort, according to the arrangement, just after starting, and fell in with the mysterious merchant who was to guide us, and whom we will call Haji Mohamed, at a short distance outside the town. Hussein Khan had been better than his word, and had sent me about twenty wild-looking horsemen, mounted for the most part on good Persian ponies with flowing manes and tails. Each carried a rifle and one or two leather bandoliers filled with cartridges most of which would fit the owners' rifle but not all. All wore typical "pill-box" hats of felt, forced well down to their ears, and fringed with those bunches of long hair which the Persian beau considers so handsome.

I soon found to my relief that most of the twenty had come merely to accompany me a short way at the start : and when we had got beyond the toll-gate which barred the road just outside the town all but six took their departure with a multitude of fulsome good wishes. I then sent two of them on ahead to act as advanced guard, three back to the mules, and kept the remaining one, with Haji Mohamed, close by me : at which the old merchant brightened up considerably and almost smiled. As I had anticipated I did not see the two 'advanced guards' again until the evening.

My two companions were at first very interested in watching me taking angles and bearings, and sketching the road roughly on my cavalry sketching-board : but they replied at once to all my questions about the road and the villages through which we passed, and the names of rivers, streams, and bridges in the vicinity. The surface of the road was fairly good except that the 'metal' used must have been insufficiently broken up before being laid down : in consequence the surface was uneven and tiring for the feet. The road ran parallel to the Astara River, which is here a swift-flowing torrent some fifty yards across and unfordable. The country at first was flat and rice was evidently the staple crop. The inhabitants had mostly that sallow complexion which betokened the chronic malaria to which all who have to live in summer on the Caspian littoral are a prey. After four or five miles the road

began to ascend, still following the tortuous course of the river. On the far side of the valley I could see a thin ribbon of road following parallel to the one on which I was : that road was in Russia, and mine in Persia. At about noon we halted for lunch at one of the wayside "chai-khaneh's" (tea-shops) which are to be found at intervals along all the main roads of the country : and as my batman and I chewed our wafer-like unleavened bread and drank weak Persian tea out of what English people would take for liqueur-glasses we watched the stream tumbling over rocks and stones and tried to imagine ourselves beside a Dartmoor brook. After starting once more along the road we found ourselves still ascending, and the windings of the road became more and more tortuous. Here and there were deep valleys caused by the erosion of a mountain stream, and crossed by a trestle bridge whose dimensions I dutifully noted for my Report. Occasionally the road engineer had cut into the side of the valley, and the overhanging banks had begun to collapse into the road : and the few trees which had bordered the road along the lower parts became fewer. I had arranged to stop that night at a place named Varid, and just before reaching it the road left the river valley and began to zig-zag up the steep ascent which separates the Caspian shores from the great Persian Plateau. Varid I found to be a collection of about twenty wooden huts, and a *Zastava*, or toll-gate, the guardian of which was an excessively polite official of the Persian company who owned the road. Judging from the number of tinkling camel-bells which disturbed our rest all through the night, I should think that the *Zastava* official reaped a huge harvest in tolls : but it was difficult to see what the company did in exchange for the profits they appeared to make, as the road surface was in a deplorable condition, and I saw no road workmen whatever during the whole of my journey.

I found that Haji Mohamed had arranged a room for me apparently by the simple process of ejecting the owner of the local tea-shop : but I soothed the feelings of that worthy individual without difficulty by judicious bribery, and put up my camp bed on the cleanest visible part of the rush-covered floor, taking care to avoid touching the walls, which were

covered with cobwebs and insects innumerable. Despite our efforts to smoke the room out I do not think that either my batman or I got much rest from mosquito, gnats, and fleas throughout the whole night. The aneroid barometer read 1100 feet, and the cyclometer $14\frac{1}{2}$ miles.

On the next morning we were on the road again half-an-hour after sunrise, and continued our zig-zag ascent. Long caravans of camels and mules, loaded for the most part with grain and flour, passed us on their way to the sea: and occasionally we passed a caravan going our own way, laden with rice from the rich Caspian plains. No trees were now to be seen: only coarse scrub covered the ground: the road came out into an open wind-swept hillside on the sides of which we could see the winding path still ascending for many miles, almost above our heads. The general direction appeared to be straight over the highest part of the irregular mountain barrier which makes the edge of the plateau: it seemed to me that the ascents could have been made more gradual by taking the road a little further south and getting round the highest part instead of going straight over it. I mentioned this to the faithful Haji Mohamed, and his reply was a suggestive commentary on Persian administration and lack of public spirit. He agreed that it would have been better to cut the road as I suggested: in fact the original mule track had gone along the easier route: but a Persian who owned a large part of the land through which this route went had held out for too high a price: and the authorities being unable or unwilling to coerce him had taken the road over the top of the mountain instead! About five miles from our starting point we passed the remains of what had once been a village: the blackened ruins and charred beams confirmed the Haji's story of the surprise and capture of the once flourishing village of Hairan by a marauding tribe of brigands the year before.

By looking back we could now see a glimpse of the open Caspian far behind us: and the air was becoming fresher and cooler. I found we were nearing 3000 feet at about eight miles: and the road still continued its winding way over culverts of stone and round overhanging bluffs of rock. Often our course was past precipitous rock on the one side

and an almost sheer drop on the other. We were now approaching the summit of the Haji Ahmed Pass, so named from the little village of Haji Ahmed, which nestles under the shelter of a huge spur, not far off the road about nine miles from Varid. A fresh breeze from the plateau towards the sea was now springing up, blowing in gusts and eddies as the road wound in and out: and the road surface in more than one place was nearly blocked with falling earth from the hillside, and sometimes with drifts of unmelted snow, a remnant of winter which the spring sun had not yet removed. At last, when the force of the wind had risen to a gale, and it was difficult even to walk against it and to breathe, we emerged on to a comparatively level, wind-swept plain, and Haji Mohamed shouted into my frozen ears that we had reached the *sar-i-gardaneh*, or 'head of the pass'. When I had taken a few hurried bearings as well as I could, read the cyclometer, and checked the aneroid at 4200 feet, I was thankful to follow the road round a bend and to take shelter from the wind: to get back feeling into my numbed fingers, and relief from the terrific force of the wind against my ears. His Majesty the Shah, Nasr-ed-Din, has described in his diaries the strong wind "which, at whatever season it may be, blows with great violence at Manjil": and a good many of the original "Hush-Hush Brigade", and a certain squadron of Hussars who went up into Persia early in 1918, know that His Majesty spoke the truth. But this wind, which tore across the face of the Plateau on that February morning on the Haji Ahmed pass, was worse even than the famous wind of Manjil. I was not sorry to hear that our halting place was near: and after a quarter-of-an-hour's battling with the tornado, but now on a slight declivity, we reached the village of Arpatappeh and settled down in the top storey of the one "bala-khaneh" (rest house) of the place. This room was much cleaner than that of Varid, and no nocturnal visitors prevented our being lulled to sleep by the howling of the gale which was still raging outside.

In the morning we started early on the final sixteen mile stage into Ardabil. The wind at first was not so violent, and we continued along the flat, bare plain in comparative calm. The road passed over numerous water channels, crossed

by bridges usually of stone and all in a more or less advanced stage of dilapidation. The rule in Persia seems to be that a bridge is put up by some enterprising person (who probably reaps huge tolls from it) and after a time is left and allowed to fall to pieces without ever being repaired. Finally an extra-large spring flood washes the ruin away, and traffic stops until it pays some fresh enterprising person to build another.

I omitted to mention previously that, by the good offices of my friend the Douanier of Astara, I had been able to warn the Governor of Ardabil of my approach and to tell him on what day I should appear. I was now to see the result.

At about ten miles from Ardabil is a small village bordering the road. As Haji Mohamed had lagged behind somewhat I happened to be alone on the road just before reaching this village, and was not a little surprised to see a squad of about twenty uniformed figures running about at the entrance to the village. Finally they fell in "two deep" and a small figure in front of them gave a few sharp commands, at which the squad drew their swords. I was by this time near enough to see that the soldiers looked very like Russians, with long cloaks and slung rifles, each carrying a short knife at his belt. Thinking vaguely of Bolsheviks I rode on after making sure that my Webley pistol was handy. When I reached a point opposite the squad, however, I could hardly conceal my astonishment and amusement when, in obedience to another order, they "presented swords" at me and burst into three cheers! I acknowledged the compliment as gravely as I could, and finally discovered that the party was a sort of "guard of honour" sent out from Ardabil for my escort into the town. The officer in charge wore two stars, and a fierce moustache: his men, whom I inspected informally after they had "broken off", were a likely-looking crowd of ruffians, taken from the Brigade of "Persian Cossacks", some of whom form a permanent garrison of Ardabil under Russian officers. I noticed especially one big fellow in a black cloak who wore two "medals": on closer examination I found them to consist of two five-kran pieces (a coin about as big as our crown) attached by pieces of red and green cloth. My enquiries as to the source of his

decorations elicited no satisfactory answer. After half an hour's delay I closed up my little column and we rode solemnly along the road, with four of these Cossacks in front (all had horses), myself, Haji Mohamed and the Cossack officer with about twelve horsemen in the middle, and my batman, the mules, and a few stragglers behind. From that point our progress was a triumphal march : the nearer we got to the city the more horsemen we picked up : but the crowning surprise was still to come. At about three miles before reaching Ardabil was a caravanserai near the road, and I had noticed that around it were grouped a crowd of horsemen and three open carriages, each with two horses in the shafts. When we reached them I was greeted very kindly by several gentlemen and persuaded to entrust my horse to one of the sowars and ride in one of the carriages. I was unequal to the task of explaining that I could hardly do much sketching from a carriage, and meekly gave in, Haji Mohamed, by virtue of his position as my guide being given a seat in the second, and my batmen one in the third carriage. So we drove off, and arrived in Ardabil a truly magnificent cavalcade : by the time we reached the town the astonished townspeople had assembled and lined the streets : they saw first an advanced guard of some twenty horsemen : then our three carriages surrounded by about fifty more : and I know not how many bringing up the rear. The magnificence of my reception so overwhelmed me that when finally presented to my generous host I needed Suleiman's help to express, with the proper phrases, the boundlessness of my gratitude.

A. C. T.

THE GRAND ELIXIR.

(TO WILLIAM BLAKE, DEAD ALCHEMIST.)

He that gathereth a flower
Adds a beauty to his bower ;
He that loves and passes on
Makes a million out of one.

He that touches beauty's cheek
Lives in ecstasy a week ;
He that worships, but afar,
Beauty leads him—like a star.

Summer comes and summer goes
For the man that plucks a rose ;
He that studies to remember
Has his roses in December.

He that stills a laughing child
Shall forget at what he smiled,
But he that laughs in company—
Suns grow old as soon as he.

F. H. K.

A LOVELY boy in pride
Walked earth with his eyes wide,
And saw and loved ; nor guessed
How strong the love that blessed
His baby heart with joy.

But, grown an older boy,
Attracted by their gilt,
Took Books for bricks and built
Strong walls himself about
And shut the summer out.

F. H. K.



VECTOR ANALYSIS.

“**E**XTRAORDINARY thing”, I murmured to myself; “this *Eagle*; most learned volume; all kinds of excursions in it—classical, historical, literary, even musical—but nothing mathematical; h'm! Tremendous number of maths. people up here; not catered for in the least. Must write something to interest them.”

“You fool!” hissed a Voice Within; d’you suppose the Editors would begin to look at it? Read the back cover.”

“Still, I’ve seen it done before, in ‘Varsity and College Mags. What?”

“Time you were starting,” said the Voice—(was It Within after all?)—“the dielectric is running pretty fast to-day, and there’s a head wind.”

I saw at once that the Voice was right; the dielectric *was* running fast, but it seemed to have changed since the Mays. There were the Glasshouses just the same, though they were looking rather like refracting prisms; and there was the Railway Bridge—or were those Lines of Force? But round the corners the stream was banked, as at Brooklands.

“Naturally there must be an acceleration towards the centre.”

Hang it all, did that Voice know my thoughts? It was a Voice Without, too. And what did It mean by “time to start”?

“Come along; have you forgotten? You have been drawn to represent Lady Margaret in the Coquouns.”

In the —? Oh, of course; Modern Poetry and—no, that couldn’t be it. *They’d* never think of acceleration.

“Here’s your Funny.” The Voice was speaking again. “It is a remarkable piece of Vector Analysis, designed specially for this occasion by Mr Lowe-Cunynge, the famous Relativist. You have the honour of being the first to use it.”

“What does he know about building boats?” I enquired of the Voice.

"Building !" (this contemptuously). "This isn't built ; it's analysed."

"But isn't that just the opposite ?"

"Exactly ; it's building backwards, which is really the same thing. Backwards or forwards, it's all a question of Relativity."

"I suppose the race is relative, too ?"

"Quite so ; the stream moves relative to the banks ; you and the other fellow move relative to it ; all you have to do is to move more relatively than he does."

"Where are the oars ?"

Another snort. "Useless things, those. Rectangular Axes are *quite* a wash-out."

"Who's that ?" I asked, as a weird-looking craft, a cross between a torpedo and the arms of the Isle of Man, went by at terrific speed, sending up on each bank a great wash which threatened to swamp at the outset the remarkable piece of Vector Analysis in which I was to embark.

"That's the man you've to beat."

"But he has *three* oars."

"Oh, yes (sniff), λ , μ and ν . He got them from Charles Smith. Very fond of (λ , μ , ν) is Charles Smith, but *you* don't need them. You're using Vectors ; Cartesians are out of date."

"He seems to get along pretty fast, anyway. How do I move ?"

"This particle m moves with Simple Harmonic Motion, which is converted into Circular Motion by this crank. The system is constrained to move under an impulse ; all you have to do is to put in this bolt δ to connect it up."

"But that's much too large ; it won't go in."

"You can always make δ as small as you please."

"Then I've nothing to do after that ?"

"Oh, yes ; you'll have to steer."

"But how ? There's no rudder."

"Subluminal Magnetism. You have two variable parameters, θ , ϕ , and you have to connect them with a Linear Relation to produce motion in a straight line. Going round corners you must differentiate with respect to your angular acceleration and work out your new direction in spherical

polars. I shall give you your co-ordinates from the bank. Everything depends on your getting that done quickly and correctly. Otherwise you'll strike the bank and split your infinitive. Here we are at the origin."

"Is that where we start?"

"Of course it is. Where else could you start? Now remember what I've told you, and you'll be all right. The function is continuous all the way, but look out for Singular Points, and if you see a Node ahead differentiate twice or you'll have a collision."

"Where do we finish?"

"The winner is the one who first gets on to his own asymptote. You'll meet yours away up there". . . . The Voice trailed off vaguely.

I shivered; as far as I could remember I shouldn't meet the asymptote till I was at Infinity. This waiting was horrid. The bolt δ went in all right; the difficulty was to keep it from vanishing altogether. Suddenly another Voice sounded in my ear. "*It* has the values $n, n-1, \dots$ " it began, and counted rapidly backwards; it grew to a roar; "...five, four, three, two, one, gun."

Without any effort on my part the remarkable piece of Vector Analysis was tearing through the dielectric—or was the dielectric rushing past? Anyhow, it was all relative. The Velocity of Projection must have been tremendous. My course was certainly continuous, but (and I shuddered) suppose it had not a differential coefficient! Then came a bellow from the bank:

"One-point-one-five-one-nine-radians-per-second-per-second! $r = 43$, $\theta = \frac{\pi}{365}$, $\phi = 71\pi + \epsilon$. Quick, you fool! Differentiate!!"

"How d'you expect me to ever differentiate——" Crack! A swirl and a gurgle, and, as I sank in the dielectric, a Voice like a funeral bell tolled out:

"Div Curl H . Div Curl H ."

(λ, μ, ν) had won.

J. T. C.



THE OLD CHAPEL.

THE new Chapel was consecrated on Port Latin day, 1869, my third year, so that few of the present contingent of the congregation of old Johnians will remember from frequent attendance the appearance of the old Chapel.

The following recollections of the old building are put together for the benefit of the younger generation as well as of the old, as its extreme architectural and historical interest was not revealed till too late in the course of the demolition, which took place in my time as an undergraduate.

Old photographs should be consulted to show the original appearance of that side of the first court, as at the foundation of the College, while the old Chapel was still standing and before the hall was lengthened by the demolition of the combination room and by the removal of the Master's lodge to another site.

Then there are Loggan's views of the Colleges, taken about 1690, and their reproductions in the Clark-Willis *Architectural History of the University of Cambridge*.

The old Chapel had been in use by the College for over 350 years, and could claim to have heard the Mass said in it. The fabric walls were inherited from the parent Hospital of St John, as described by Professor Mayor in his *History of the College of St John the Evangelist*.

Some Account of St John's College Chapel, Cambridge, its history and ecclesiology, is a pamphlet by F. C. Woodhouse to be consulted, read before the Cambridge Architectural Society, February, 1848, and then there is the article by Professor Babington, in the *Proceedings of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society*, descriptive of the old labyrinth at the northern end of the Chapel, last remains of the Hospital.

But the most complete account is that given by the Rev. Dr Bonney in the Quatercentenary volume, *Collegium divi Johannis Evangelistæ, 1511—1911*.

T. M. Fallow was a man of my year—a mysterious individual, and I cannot discover what has become of him. He was so

very ecclesiastical in taste and habit as to be honoured with a place in the clergy list, as a matter of course, long before he was ordained, if ever. Fallow had the gift of dogging a bishop on his appearance in the University, and getting him to his rooms to meet undergraduates, just what a bishop loved.

Fallow and I shared kindred antiquarian tastes, and delighted to explore the old Chapel during demolition. We scraped some whitewash off the ante-Chapel and discovered an ancient fresco of St Christopher, very similar to the one then in existence in Impington church. The subject was an enlargement of the old wood-block picture, just as the King's Chapel window cartoons were taken straight from the *Biblia pauperum*, for the most part. St Christopher was a favourite subject, painted on the church wall opposite the entrance door, so as to be seen easily by the passer-by without going inside, encouraged by the legend of how a sight of him brought good luck, and no sudden death for that day. This is indicated in the legend of the engraving, one of the earliest known, 1423 :

Cristofori faciem die quacunque tueris
Illa nempe die morte mala non morieris.
Millesimo ccccº. xxº. tercio.

The saint was represented as a giant ferryman, with a tree in his hand as a staff, and fording the harbour ; a friar on the bank with his lanthorn is showing the way, emblematic of the lighthouse service of the Trinity House. The infant Christ is seated on his shoulders, hence the other legend of the picture :

“ Parve puer, quis tu ? graviorem non toleravi ”.
“ Non mirans sis tu, nam sum qui cuncta creavi ”.

Shakespeare alludes, in *Much Ado About Nothing*, to a similar subject of ferry crossing in a fresco of “ Pharaoh's soldiers in the reechy painting ; and god Bel's priests in old church window ”.

There was some old glass, as described by Woodhouse ; this appears to have been worked up into the centre window in the tower in the new Chapel. Some old brasses survived and were near being thrown away. The last I saw of them they were nailed up on the wall of the bell chamber of the

tower. But no bells are there yet, not even the original surplice silver bell, still hung in the gate tower. (Quatercentenary, pp. 15, 22).

Fallow and I found one day the workmen had broken into the vaults, and were curious to search the interior for treasure. Their behaviour horrified us, and one stood guard while the other went in search for some fellow to interfere: not one was to be found; a College meeting in progress had called them all up.

Plaster knocked off the inside walls had revealed previously some tall pointed arches of a very early structure; these had been filled in with the low flat arches of the perpendicular windows, when the fabric of the old church was adapted for the College Chapel. The plan of the old walls has been preserved on the ground.

The ante-Chapel was double; an outer vestibule with a low plaster-panel ceiling of interesting design, like one at Knole; this served also as vestibule of the old Master's Lodge. The upper part of this ante-Chapel was taken up by the floor of extra rooms of the lodge, as at Jesus, forming a *camera sacra*, equivalent of Newton's rooms in Trinity. The inner part reached to the rood screen, and was open to the roof, but obscured by a flying bridge, across to the organ loft, giving a private access to the Master and his family. Here too was the statue of James Wood, much too large for the place, but a challenge to the Newton statue in Trinity Chapel.

Four chantries were attached to the Chapel, two of them visible in Loggan's view; but on their suppression they seem to have come in useful, secularised into pantries of the Lodge. The pamphlet of Woodhouse gives precise detail of their site and foundation. The mediæval screen on entrance into the real Chapel, across a very fine chancel arch of the original church, was very much covered up by the organ loft: it was an interesting piece of work of about the same date and style of the original hall screen, revealed underneath the Jacobean panelling, now worked into the hall of the Master's Lodge. This was removed to Whissendine, a living then held by Rev. E. L. Horne, Clare, brother of our Benjamin Horne the Fellow; the organ case, a good specimen of its date, went to Bilton Church. An interesting renaissance carved panel

from an earlier organ case is to be seen in Bilton Church near Rugby. (Quatercentenary, pp. 48-52).

And so a wealth of woodwork, of continuous historical interest, was scattered to the winds, as out of keeping with the purity of style to reign in its stead; just as in a corresponding case at Winchester College Chapel. But the old stalls were preserved, a wonder why, and are worked up in the new Chapel. Buttress, the Chapel clerk, told me he remembered when they were painted green, and the time may come round when it will be necessary to paint them again. Young Gilbert Scott assured us that the woodwork was generally specified in the Middle Ages as to be painted over the oak.

A Victorian architect was worse than a fire in tearing through an old College, making straight for the most ancient details and of the greatest historical interest, to destroy them and make room for his own learned grammatical creations, which leave us cold to-day.

It is sad to reflect how much more interesting the world would have reached us but for the pestilent activities of the Victorian era, leaving nothing untouched by a pedantic grammatical taste. The restoring architect would have left Cambridge a much more interesting place if he could have kept his fingers off the old work, and had been content to place his learned taste alongside, confident he could challenge the verdict of posterity. And, after all, what does it matter which is the best, provided we are allowed to have both?

This was not to the idea of the commercial Waterhouse soul; he was prepared to pull down all old Pembroke Hall (to revive its fragrant old name), to replace it by his own serviceable designs, and very nearly he carried out his idea.

Some such pedant has been at work lately, stripping off all the old plaster and scraping off its colour from the charming old gallery at Queens', "smuggling" it up and picking out in black the old timbers, just as Waterhouse served the front of old Staple Inn here, falsifying the original. By Act of Parliament of Elizabeth, all timber fronts in London were to be plastered as protection against fire; and then the good wholesome whitewash gave London the name of the White City; a street took a pride in being

all whitewashed together. The paint was scorched off our old wooden gate on Holborn, and revealed a red cross and pious phrases of historical interest ; but the workmen had strict orders to make a good job of it, and so these all disappeared.

The fake and falsification of the Victorian era is deplorable, not in art and architecture alone, but in the documents of antiquity ; and it was carried out in serene complacency, and compassion for an opposite opinion.

We read in Audsley's "Art of organ building" of the wonderful organ case at Bois le Duc, dated 1602, no less than 100 feet high. And yet the Dean of the Cathedral had been advised by an eminent English architect to have the organ removed because it did not harmonise with the architecture of the church. We have heard the same suggested for the organ loft screen of King's Chapel ; and the suggestion was actually carried out at Winchester College Chapel, and with such precipitation that bare walls and rush-bottomed chairs prevailed for a score of years after.

The organ in the new chapel was for many years without a case ; and when one was designed at last it was not a picturesque excrescence breaking out into the body of the Chapel, but hides itself shyly behind the arches for fear of obscuring some of the stone carving.

On my first appearance in Cambridge, April 1866, to sit for a scholarship, the new Chapel was already being roofed in, the foundation stone having been laid in 1864, on Port Latin day, so that the Labyrinth had been destroyed, the hall lengthened, the new Master's Lodge built and occupied, and the long gallery of the old Lodge along one side of the Second Court had been surrendered by the Master to serve as a Combination Room, to replace the former room, placed on the old plan, as at Queens', at the end of the hall.

As designed originally, on the lines of the Sainte Chapelle in Paris, the new Chapel was to be surmounted by a tall *flèche*, over the crossing of the transept at the west end ; incidentally the charming renaissance lantern still over the hall was to be destroyed, and replaced by something more grammatical, in the same dialect as the pure French Gothic of the Chapel architecture ; but the miracle is unknown by which it escaped

destruction. The walls of the transept were already run up to full height when an ardent patron of the new Chapel appeared in an old Johnian, Hoare the banker, who urged the idea that a western tower over the transept would be more in the style of collegiate architecture; and he offered to guarantee a subscription of £1000 a year towards the cost during building. The offer was accepted, and the architect selected the tower of Pershore Church as his model. Unhappily soon after the body of the banker was found in Littlebury tunnel, where he must have fallen unaccountably out of the train. The original contract price for the Chapel of £20,000 was not paid off under something near £60,000.

It was no secret how the old Fellows of the College had always nourished the dream for centuries of a new chapel to be the glory of the University; and a fund was always open for saving up money for the purpose. But, like the monks of old, they were in no hurry to see the realisation in their own day, knowing well that most dreams are better in thought than reality, and willing for the idea to remain in the unaccomplished stage: anticipation preferable to realization. "Better to travel hopefully and never arrive at all",

But an inflammatory sermon of Dr Selwyn was preached in the old Chapel, 1861, throwing prudence and anticipation to the winds, and precipitating action. Pointing to the ancient walls with all their historical associations, he drew an eloquent picture of the disgrace to submit to them any longer, while it was open to the College to replace these humble surroundings by a noble structure, in the most perfect taste of any age, and with an architect at hand. known to the world as the Magician.

This was the tradition as I heard it from the old Fellows, Dr Reyner and the Rev. Peter Mason. A College meeting was summoned, and the order given to Gilbert Scott, as the only architect in the world qualified for the standard demanded; and as it seemed to the meeting he must have had some inkling of the order being on the way, as the plans seemed to arrive by return almost, in course of post..

Architectural pupils crowded to be admitted to Gilbert Scott's office, behind the scenes of his magical success; all ready to show off their talent in ecclesiastical design and

restoration, from a village church to a cathedral. The new chapel is scarcely mentioned in Scott's autobiography; he appeared preoccupied with a job more congenial in the Midland St Pancras Hotel. So we may conjecture that the design was given out as a problem or thesis to exercise the talent in composition of the pupils in the drawing office. So swift was the design drawn out as for the architect to forget the organ, and provide no place for it; so here again, like the tower, the organ chamber was an afterthought. The architect was too busy to come down himself, to reconnoitre the ground and study the lowly medieval surroundings: and so his work strikes us to-day as out of place, the pile dwarfing all surroundings and keeping itself loftily aloof, with all the sterility of a puristic accomplishment.

I succeeded the Sterndale Bennetts in the rooms in the Second Court, over the Combination Room staircase, reached by winding stone steps all to itself. This was just under the Chapel tower, and one winter night when Bishop Pearson and I were talking up there before the fire, listening to the roaring of the wind through the *louvre* boards of the tower, "Did you not hear somebody?" Pearson asked. "No; it was the vane on the hall"; but he was sure he heard some one at the door. This was mysterious, as I should have heard the steps up the stone stairs leading only to my rooms. But when I went to open the door, in rushed a lovely cat, with his tail up and a cheerful cry. He made himself at home at once, and a bed was made for him in a box under a little flight of stairs leading higher up into the turret, but blocked up. I forced an entrance later, and found two small rooms, filled with overflow books from the Library; the fires were still laid with fen rushes, such as Buttress, the Chapel clerk, said he did not remember in College for over 50 years. The rooms came in useful, with a spare bed for a benighted guest. But returning one afternoon and looking up, the turret seemed to have grown suddenly rather corpulent; the junior bursar and his crew were summoned hastily: threw ropes round and girded the turret just in time, before taking it down to rebuild it.

The cat would wait for me at night, and it was a joy for me to see his tail just disappearing over head as he wound

his way up to bed, keeping to the steepest part of the steps close to the axis of the helix. Good mousing was to be had in the Hall, too, accessible through the Combination Room door. But when he pursued his investigation further along the top of the tables during a college examination, looking up under each man's face deep in a question, it was time to proctorise and gate him ; after which he would curl himself up to sleep in some one's college cap. He was a great favourite of all, but he disappeared as mysteriously as he came.

G. G.



MY LADY MARGARET.

(A fantasy.)

WE had always longed to know what she was like, and had often tried to picture her in our imagination. The results were very different, but there was one point on which we all agreed: the portrait above the Fellows' Table in the Hall might be that of the Foundress of the College, but it could never represent our conception of the Patron Saint of rowing. I think we each took our own ideal of all that was good and beautiful and called it "Lady Margaret", until the day when our Lady saw that we were worthy of her and came to us herself.

We were paddling down before a race and had just become aware of a slim white figure that was moving on the bank beside us. She called to us, and we saw a lovely girl with laughing eyes and hair that fell in waves about her shoulders. She never told us who she was, yet we knew at once that this was no mortal who held converse with us. For one brief moment she gazed upon us. Then with a smile upon her lips she vanished in the crowd, and we knew that we had seen our Lady and could not fail to win.

And now she comes to us before each race we have to row; and through all the days of practice we know that she is watching and wanting us to win. Not one of us, but would die for her: not one of us, but is proud to be the slave of the water-sprite who claims so many hearts a year: not one of us, but gladly welcomes the new-found brother upon whom she casts her spell.

And yet they ask us—the rest of them, who do not understand—why we are so keen, and how it is we are such a happy family!



A CHANTY.

THE finest ship I've seen afloat,
—Away O! to Baits Bite!—
Is the Lady Margaret First May Boat:
Sing—Eight good men and a half!

A tophole ship and a tophole crew,
—Away O! to Baits Bite!—
The Lord only knows what they can't do,—
Eight good men and a half!

And this is the burden of my song,
—Away O! to Baits Bite!—
Slowly forward and shove her along!—
Eight good men and a half!

So here's to every ship afloat,
—Away O! to Baits Bite!—
And jolly good luck to the First May Boat
With her—Eight good men and a half!

D. B. H.



ADVENTURE.

IT was half-past six when Daylehurst started to walk back to his rooms. He had tramped over in the morning, about twelve miles, to see the fine brass in the church at Cutsdean, had stayed on to tea, and then had talked with an old man in the village inn. Already it was dark, and very still. Even when he was well out on the road there seemed but little light, except where the sky showed at the end of long lines of black trees. At such times he got, over and over again, a very strong impression that a motor-car with powerful headlights was coming towards him, and he walked on the edge of the road, so as to leave room for it to pass. But nothing came, and presently, as he got into the open spaces between the trees, he realised the illusion, only to fall a victim to it again as soon as the conditions were repeated.

He walked fast, with hardly a single articulate thought in his mind. There was no sound, except an occasional little gasp of wind, that seemed as if it was just going to make the branches of the trees cry out, when it disappeared. Besides this there was the hooting of the owls, and that was all. He felt, particularly in the very dark places under the trees, as if he was pushing his way through something. It was really as if something hostile were present, and he was beating it all the time. Consequently, in so far as he was aware of anything at all, he was happy.

He had finished most of his walk, and was three quarters of a mile from Stelling, and his rooms, when he heard feet pattering in front, shortish steps. As he hadn't had a single soul to speak to for eleven miles, and the steps sounded near, he called out. The only answer was a startled cry and footsteps breaking into a run. By a sudden impulse Daylehurst ran too. He could vaguely see a small shadow, blacker than the general darkness, pelting down the road in front of him. Considering its size the shadow got up a most astounding pace, but Daylehurst spurted, drew level,

stretched out his hand, grasped a round, jacketed arm, and realised that he had captured a small boy. The boy stood stock-still, but shouted : "You shan't have me. You shan't have me". Daylehurst caught the note of valiant fear, and his heart warmed. He gripped hard.

"I've got you", he said.

"Look out ; I'll kick you".

Daylehurst skipped, but a vigorous kick caught the side of his leg. He dropped the arm, and hopped on one foot.

"You—you little devil", he cried.

"Oh ! I made you swear". All the fear had vanished into delight ; but only for a moment.

Daylehurst knew his boy, being a sort of a boy himself, though his age was getting on for forty.

"You're frightened", he said.

The boy held his ground, but Daylehurst could almost feel how he wanted to run away. "I 'ent", he said ; "and I'll kick you again if you say I be".

"What did you run for then ?"

"'Cause I thought you were a gipsy. Gipsies kidnaps you".

"Well, perhaps I am".

"You bent", said the boy ; "and if you be you can't run now I kicked you".

"Well, what about the gipsies anyhow, where are they ?"

"They're here", said the boy, dropping his voice, and once more all tense with mastered terror.

A sudden thrill gripped Daylehurst by the heart, and screwed his head round to glance rather uneasily over his shoulder, as one of those gasps of wind stirred the branches of a tree to creak slightly. His voice went down to something as small as the boy's.

"Where ?" he asked.

"Down there. In grandfather's field. They got a tent, I went to see".

"Did you see ?" Daylehurst was more full of excitement than he had been for many a long day.

"Yes ; they got a fire. You can't see them from the road. They was eating. It's a pig. It was my grandfather's, too. They poisoned him ; I knows they did".

To Daylehurst it all seemed as serious as the grave.

"Well then", he said, almost in a whisper, "let's go on. They mustn't hear us".

"No ; they kidnaps you. My mother said so".

Without a word, Daylehurst limping a little, they went on along the road, each having accepted the other. They came soon where they could see the lights from the little town peering into the darkness. At the first gas lamp Daylehurst looked down. He was walking with a small boy, who had a perfectly round face, and great big eyes, and an infinite readiness to believe. Suddenly the boy said :

"I was afraid. And I'm sorry I kicked you".

"Well, what did you go for ?" asked Daylehurst.

"I donknow. I can't help. I likes it".

Daylehurst understood in a flash, and felt the greatest friendliness. They were walking on all the time. "When I grows up", said the boy, "I shall go out to Fiji, I shall. And I shall fight the cannibals, and kill a good many. Probably I shall get killed too, fighting. I shall make the way for the missionaries". He was intensely earnest.

Now they were back in the town.

"Well, good night", the boy said. "I shall get into an awful row".

"Why ?"

"Ought to been in long ago ; and no home-lessons done".

Off he went, with his round-faced innocence, as cheerfully as possible.

Daylehurst got to his rooms, took off his boots, pulled up his trouser and looked at his leg. Already there was a tolerably big, blue bruise. He sat by the fire and smoked, feeling the utmost contentment. He knew why he wanted dark nights, and blustering tempests, and thunderstorms, and the sea, and masterful people. "Good Lord", he said aloud, "the kid hit it. I *am* afraid, and I likes it".

A long time later he added :

"Hanged if I won't go off to Fiji with him". But he was rueful in a moment : "No go", he said, "I'll be too old. Bad luck !"

F. C. B.

TO BARBARA, AGED THIRTEEN.

BARBARA, though you aren't a boy,
As you'd have liked, I wish you joy;
And all the things I think are best,
Laughter, a Home, a Heart at rest;
Old books and Love, to make you wise;
A man, like you, with steady eyes;
Children, tribes of them (and they'll fight,
And ask you questions day and night),
And, Barbara, when you've got to die,
A granddaughter to say Goodbye.

OUTCAST?

WITHIN sound revelry and jest
Born of the gleeful wine,
Where banqueters in Tyrian vest
Beneath bright lamps recline.

Without, the stars stab through the sky,
The wind whines down the street;
The bridegroom to the feast passed by
And ours were laggard feet.

So you within, and we without;
Betwixt the door is barred,
And it rebuffs our every shout,
Although we clamour hard.

We therefore foolish, and you wise,
Thus saith the holy writ:
But of us make you no surmise,
While at the feast you sit?



THE FAIRY QUEEN OPERA.

THE CAMBRIDGE PERFORMANCE, 10 FEBRUARY 1920.

Purcell! the Pride and Wonder of the Age,
The Glory of the Temple, and the Stage.

H. HALL, Organist of *Hereford* (1698).

I.

PURCELL was thirty-four years of age when his opera *The Fairy Queen* was produced at the Queen's Theatre in Dorset Gardens in 1692. It was repeated in 1693. He died on 21 November 1695, and was buried five days later beneath the organ in Westminster Abbey. Cambridge, even in those early days, showed its devotion to Purcell. For two Cambridge men, or, if we include Dryden, three, gave public expression to their grief at the time of his death. A Fellow of Trinity College, James Talbot,* wrote 'An Ode for the Consort at York Buildings upon the death of Mr H. P.', which is printed at the beginning of Purcell's *Orpheus Britannicus*,† and in the same place is to be found by John Gilbert,‡ a

* James Talbot was the son of James Talbot, of Westminster, and educated at Westminster. Pensioner of Trinity College 1683, Scholar 1684, Tutor 1692, Regius Professor of Hebrew 1699—1704, D.D. 1705. (*Admissions to Trinity College*, Vol. ii. 548-9.)

† I quote from an imperfect copy of the first edition of 1698 in the College Library. A perfect copy is in the British Museum. I am not aware of another copy in Cambridge, but until someone undertakes a catalogue of the early music books in the University it is impossible to say if there is one. Since this note was written I have collated the British Museum copy. Ours wants only the last leaf. The second part, dated 1702, is not in St John's Library.

‡ Born at Lockoo, Derbyshire, and educated at Nottingham under Cudworth, he was admitted at Christ's College at the age of 15. He did not long survive Purcell, dying at the age of twenty-five, and buried at Great St Andrew's in Cambridge, 10 March 1697. (J. Peile, *Biographical Register* ii. 106.)

Master of Arts, of Christ's College, an Epitaph 'design'd for Mr Purcell's Monument, which being supply'd by a better Hand, the Author of this Inscription, in veneration to the Memory of that Great Master, prefixes it to his Golden Remains'. *Les morts vont vite*. Within six years, on, 13 October 1701, the following notice appeared in *The London Gazette* (No. 3748):—

THE SCORE OF MUSICK for the FAIRY QUEEN. Set by the late Mr Henry Purcell, and belonging to the Patentees of the Theatre Royal in Covent Garden, London, being lost by his death: Whoever brings the said Score or a copy thereof to Mr Zachary Baggs, Treasurer of the said Theatre, shall have 20 Guineas Reward.*

The score, it is now conjectured,† passed through the hands of Dr Pepusch (†1752), William Savage (†1789), and R. J. S. Stevens (†1837). Stevens left his music to the Library of the Academy of Music, where the score was lost more effectually than ever.

This article is not intended as an educational display upon English music, but merely as a plain historical statement upon the Cambridge performance of *The Fairy Queen*. So that we may skip those two hundred odd years and come to modern times. It may be noted that the Purcell Society was founded on 21 February 1876. The Purcell Bicentenary Celebration took place on 21 November 1895, and in 1901 the missing music 'by a fortunate accident' was discovered at last by J. S. Shedlock, who edited it for the Purcell Society, and the full score is Volume XII of the publications, issued in 1903. The first concert performance of some numbers was given at St George's Hall, Langham Place, on 15 June 1901; the next probably at Carlisle on 12 March 1908, when Mr S. H. Nicholson, now organist of Westminster Abbey, gave a lecture on Purcell. The Drunken Poet scene in *The Fairy Queen* was given, and the solo sung by the Mr H. G. Hiller, then a member of the choir at the Cathedral, afterwards choral scholar at King's College, Cambridge (1909-1912), and now Precentor at Norwich. Mr Nicholson repeated his lecture at Manchester about three years ago,

* From a transcript kindly lent me by Mr E. J. Dent, inserted in his copy of the libretto printed in 1692.

† See Grove's *Dictionary of Music*, *ad loc.*

when Mr Hiller, then a minor canon of the Cathedral there, enacted the same character.

The first strains of the opera heard in Cambridge were at a concert given at an open meeting of the Ladies' Musical Club in the Masonic Hall on 27 November 1908. Mrs F. E. Hutchinson conducted a small string band, and numbers 1, 2, 8, 22, 23, 27, 49, and 54 of *The Fairy Queen* were performed. This first Cambridge performance had apparently been forgotten by an ungrateful public. But Miss Evelyn Mackenzie, the present secretary of the Ladies' Musical Club, has preserved the programme which gives the names of all the performers.

The next impulse came in 1911 when, under the direction of Mr Gustav Holst, the fortunate composer of *The Hymn of Jesus*, which has lately been performed with such great success (25 March 1920, repeated on June 2), the music students of the Morley College for Working Men and Women, in the Waterloo Road, S.E., copied the entire vocal and orchestral parts of *The Fairy Queen*, extending to 1500 pages, and a concert performance of it was given in the Royal Victoria Hall there* on 10 June 1911. Among those present was Dr Vaughan Williams, and he will, I hope, permit my printing here his own words from a letter, in continuation of the story.

I was fresh from this performance, and it was ringing in my ears when I met Dent and he was discussing what they should do as a sequel to *The Magic Flute*†. I at once said, "Why don't you do *The Fairy Queen*?"

The scene changes to the charming garden of Mrs Walter Morley Fletcher, now Lady Fletcher, in Burrell's Field, at Cambridge. Again I cannot better Lady Fletcher's own words in telling the story:—

I cannot remember at what date it was that I borrowed the huge tome of the Purcell Society from Mr Dent. Dr Alan Gray and Rose Luard and I copied out about ten of the dances to perform at one of the Ladies Musical Club open meetings.‡ I had always been crazy about Purcell, and was always trying to make them do them, and then on 19 November 1912 I got Mr Dent to come and lecture on Purcell's operas at Burrell's Field

* Mr Holst has kindly sent me a copy of the programme printed on this occasion.

† Produced at the New Theatre, Cambridge, on 1 December 1911.

‡ This must have been the meeting of 1908.

THE FAIRY QUEEN. END OF ACT IV.



THE FAIRY QUEEN. END OF ACT V.



for an L.M.C. meeting, and we did that heavenly scene with Night and Mystery and Secrecy and Sleep.

On 5 June 1913 at a meeting of Mr Clive Carey, Dr Rootham, and Mr Dent, in Dr Rootham's rooms, it was decided to undertake a performance of *The Fairy Queen*, and the New Theatre was booked for 3-9 December 1914. By November of 1913 rehearsals had already begun for the dances. Miss Lock (now Mrs Wilfred Newton), Miss Buckland (now Mrs Heigham), Miss Beaumont, and Miss Kerley were the ladies; Mr Malcolm Davidson of Trinity, Mr F. K. Bliss of King's, Mr H. H. Thomas of Downing, and Mr Cubbon of St John's were the men. In December practices were in full swing at the Malting House. At the pianoforte sat indefatigably Mr Dent, or Mr Arthur Parry, or others.

At the beginning of the new year 1914 Mrs Cockerell was already at work on the scenery, and designed the costumes of the Theseus group in February. Mr Dent made a model stage in the same month. Later Mr H. C. Hughes of Peterhouse was helping on architectural details. On May 27 Novello and Company published the Vocal Score. In June Maurice Gray had completed a back cloth at York House. Everything was in full cry.

Lady Fletcher continues her narrative :

It was on 3 June 1914 that we had a delightful *al fresco* performance on a glorious sunny afternoon in the garden. We pulled my little eighteenth century piano out on to the terrace, and the audience sat down below. Humphry Noble played and we had a quartette of strings and about eight or ten voices. We did all the scene with the Drunken Poet—I think Mr Dent took that part—and many of the dances and the Night Scene and perhaps some of the Chinese scenes. I don't suppose it was a very nice noise, but it was a very happy time—one of the halcyon days of 1914 that are so specially good to remember.

Miss Lilian Greenwood, Miss M. A. Gaskell, Miss Hilda Bagnall, and Miss Margaret Deighton were the singers. Rehearsals had begun on 10 July 1914 in the Malting House playroom. Orchestral rehearsals were conducted by Dr Rootham on July 20 and 28, attended by Miss Mackenzie and others.—Then came the War.

II.

It was not easy to take up the threads. We had come out of the struggle dazed and bewildered. Maurice Gray had gone. Kennard Bliss had gone. How many more! But slowly we recovered, as from the most terrible nightmare that the world has ever seen. The Armistice was declared on 11 November 1918.

Decision to begin again was taken in May 1919.* It was intended that the performance should take place in December, but the New Theatre was already booked, and the theatre was then taken for the first available days, February 10-14. At the beginning of the October Term the usual notice was put up in a few shop windows and on College screens, and the first trials took place either in the Malting House play-room or in Dr Rootham's rooms in College. The judges were Dr Rootham, Clive Carey, and E. J. Dent.

The first summons for chorus and soloists was issued by Mr Shepherdson on October 30, to practise at the Malting House on November 4 at 8.30 p.m., and rehearsals from then onward to the performance were continuous. On 17 January 1920 a move was made to St Columba's Hall. Three full rehearsals took place there. On January 21 the Large Examination Hall was used. Dr Rootham gave a public lecture there on the opera on January 30, and three or four more rehearsals followed. During the last week the rehearsals were in an old Army Hut, lent by Professor Inglis. Then on Monday, February 9, one day before the performance, the first and only dress rehearsal was held at the New Theatre.

Mrs Cockerell and her sister, Miss Joan Kingsford, supplied the models of the dresses, and Mrs Rootham undertook the superintendence of their production. A hundred and eighty-two dresses were needed.† It is worth recording that these were produced at an average cost of 14/6 for each performer. The fourteen Chinese dresses were borrowed from personal friends. For the gorgeous second curtain of orange velvet ninety-two yards were needed, and after the performance

* Mr J. F. Shepherdson was appointed secretary for the performance. He has kindly supplied me with the facts.

† I am indebted to Mrs Rootham for kindly supplying me with these figures.

the remnants were sold in strips to fond admirers, and are to be seen ennobling various rooms in Cambridge. London was raked for inspiration. Autumn was found at a Christmas sale at Barker's, and the Peacock trains at Derry and Toms. "Juno appears", runs the stage direction in the libretto of 1692,

in a Machine drawn by Peacocks. While a Symphony Plays, the Machine moves forward, and the Peacocks spread their Tails, and fill the middle of the Theater.

Mr Kenneth Moncrieff designed his own Phoebus costume, and superintended the manufacture of the trumpets somewhere in Cambridge. The trumpets have now been transferred to the Old Vic Theatre, opposite Waterloo Station. The same artist executed Mrs Cockerell's design of the cap of Oberon, and made boots and gold armour with equal glee. He helped in the creation of the Dance of the Savages and the movements of the chorus.

The greater part of the scenery was produced by Mr Lionel Penrose of St John's College. He scoured London in the hope of getting some old scenery to repaint, but finally decided on calico in the place of canvas, and to use distemper colours. At the beginning of the Lent Term he set off on the wings, using the loft of the Architectural School in Trumpington Street as his studio. The loft was too low to stand up in, but for all that he painted one wing a day for ten days. The big cloths, 30 feet x 20 feet, had to be painted at the New Theatre itself within a week. The painting went on even during the usual performances of *The Naughly Wife* and *The Speckled Band*. Whatever the mysterious process called fire-proofing is, it had to be done, and was done, on the spot. The pillars for the front, the raised stage and steps, were all from Mr Penrose's design. Three Johnians, Denis Arundell, Oliver Powell, and Mr Moncrieff all helped Mr Penrose in the final result.

A little space may be spared for the beautiful harpsichord used on the occasion, lent so generously by Mr Dent. It was made by Longman and Broderip* about 1780, and

* Mr Ord has kindly sent me a copy of the inscription above the keyboard. 'Longman and Broderip, Musical Instrument Makers, No. 26, Cheapside, and No. 13, Haymarket, London'.

bought in London by Dr Mann many years ago. Its present owner has told the story of its use in the February performance so informingly that, for the benefit of those who have not read it, a pardonable theft has filched the passage here.

'We had experimented once with a harpsichord in a Bach Concerto at a concert, with the very embarrassing discovery that the harpsichord player could hardly hear a note that he played, while the unfortunate conductor could hear nothing else but the harpsichord. To the audience, as a matter of fact, the result was quite satisfactory. The harpsichord in the theatre was a more perilous problem, especially as we were not able to have any rehearsal of any kind in the theatre until the day before the first performance. Would the harpsichord be audible in the audience? Would it be audible on the stage? Would it stay in tune under the very variable conditions of temperature? Would one harpsichord be enough, or ought we to have two, as Hasse had at the Dresden Opera House? Would the harpsichord be monotonous as well as inadequate? Ought we to have in addition a pianoforte or possible a harp? We decided to do the very best we could with one harpsichord and chance it. In view of the probability that the harpsichord might become amazingly monotonous, the harpsichord part was considered with the greatest possible care and no pains spared to make it as varied, as effective, and as expressive as possible. Once in the theatre, the instrument was tried in various positions until the right place for it was found. It was clearly audible both on the stage and in all parts of the house without ever becoming too insistent. Here I must say how deeply we were indebted to the sensitive musicianship of the player, an undergraduate in his first year, who although he had never placed his fingers on a harpsichord until about a fortnight before the performance, was gifted with exactly that fine sense of scholarship in music which is the first essential of the complete *maestro al cembalo*'.*

For the final word upon the Cambridge performance of *The Fairy Queen* of 1920 we shall have to wait perhaps until

* *The London Mercury*, Vol. I. No. 5, March 1920, p. 637

Mr Dent finds time to revise and complete his long delayed and much expected forthcoming book on the Life and Works of Purcell.

CHARLES SAYLE.

NOTE.

The two illustrations of *The Fairy Queen* accompanying this article are reproduced by kind permission of Mr A. Broom, of 11, Priory Street, Huntingdon Road.

LIST OF JOHNIANS IN THE OPERA.

Abeywardena (C. C. P. P.)	Lyward (G.)
Archer Hind (L.)	Moncrieff (K.)
Arundell (D. D.)	Mowbray (E.)
Bliss (A. H.)	Noott (E.)
Davison (E.)	Peiris (H. C. J.)
Dymond (E.)	Powell (O.)
Hand (F. S.)	Rootham (C. B.)
Low (R. F.)	Wright (G. R. H.)

STERNDALE BENNETT'S BATON.

[Reprinted from *The Cambridge Review*, 5 March 1920.]

To the Editor of The Cambridge Review.

Sir,—I am sorry, for sentimental reasons, that I could not use Sterndale Bennett's baton* to conduct the *Fairy Queen* performances. *The Review* is apparently interested in the question of the comparative weight of this historic stick and of the modern weapon. Sterndale Bennett's baton weighs 2 oz.: its length is 23 inches, its average circumference $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches. The one I used for the Purcell opera weighs $\frac{1}{4}$ oz., is $16\frac{1}{4}$ inches long, and has an average circumference of $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch. Any one who has conducted an opera knows the value of a light stick: also in the confined orchestral space, the conductor does not wish to be more dangerous to his neighbours than necessity demands.

I am, yours truly,

CYRIL ROOTHAM.

4, Huntingdon Road, Cambridge,

Feb. 28, 1920.

* The baton had been presented to the College a week before the performance through the kind offices of Mr Herbert Thompson.



REVIEWS.

The Eucharist in India. (Longmans. 7/6).

The Eucharist in India is written by E. C. Ratcliff, Rev. J. C. Winslow, and Major J. E. G. Festing, and is, as the Bishop of Bombay says in a preface, frankly revolutionary. Put briefly, it is a plea by representative missionaries for an Indian Prayer-book which will suit the religious emotions and satisfy the devotional instinct of the Indian. At present the Church in India is burdened with an absolutely literal translation of our present English book—even to the inclusion of the Thirty-nine Articles and the Ornaments Rubric about the “Second Year of King Edward the Sixth”.

The national movement is stirring the whole of India, and in words of prayer so crude to him, so curious that they rouse no feeling of devotion, the Brahman sees only a desire to make him an imitation Englishman rather than a true Indian in matters of Church worship. Forms and ceremonies which can be freed from idolatrous associations should be preserved, for they provide a very sound basis on which to work. As the motive for the proposals made in the book is the development of worship in the forms which will be felt natural to Indians, the first step would obviously be with the Holy Communion service and the form for the baptism of catechumens.

Mr. Ratcliff, who has made a considerable study of ancient liturgies, and has spent some considerable time with the Syrian Church, finds a starting point in the Syriac Liturgy of St James. But as it is far too long for actual use—its complete recital would occupy three hours—the Indian Liturgy suggested is more or less a free adaptation of this. This form is printed on some 30 pages of bold type, and the rest of the 115 pages is occupied with a full discussion of Indian feeling and mode of worship. While keeping to the path of the liturgical

tradition of the centuries, the writers endeavour to make practical provision for the needs of the people. Whether the sacramental teaching embodied in the book coincides with that of the English Prayer-book is a point which theologians must decide. At all events the compilers have attempted to realise afresh the ideal which was at the back of the mind of the compilers of the Prayer-book, namely, the composition of a public liturgy which should be appreciated by the people to its fullest extent in colouring, language, and arrangement. The book is to be brought up at the Lambeth Conference in July next, and the liturgiological question discussed in connection with the foreign branches of the Church. It will be interesting to follow the development of this remarkable movement.

William Done Bushell. By W. D. Bushell, Canon Glazebrook, W. F. Bushell, Rev. E. C. E. Owen, and Rev. Father Denys.

In this book a series of essays sum up the career of William Done Bushell, as Scholar and Fellow of the College, school-master, priest, and antiquarian; he lived indeed a full life, and one which leaves from each of its many sides something that is real. Fifty years were given to Harrow, where he found himself among such men as Westcott, Rendall, Bowen, and Dean Farrar, in the days when Dr Butler was doing his spade work to give the school new life.

Perhaps his chief achievement lay in the pioneer work, which he did with Bowen, in the making of the modern side tradition in Public Schools. Harrow was one of the very first to possess such a side, and few schools have started one since without inspiration direct or indirect from Bushell's work.

His mind made him an ideal man for such a venture; for he aimed at future progress without breaking away from the good that has been. A brilliant mathematician and no mean classical scholar, a mediaevalist and the founder of the Harrow Rifle Corps, a keen ritualist yet amply tolerant, he was able to bring the keenest reasoning to bear on all problems without losing sight of everything else.

He was keenly interested in a community of Anglican Benedictines, whom he had settled on Caldey Island, in the ancient Priory. Historically he was convinced, submission to Benedicts' rule did not imply submission to the Pope ; and one of his greatest disappointments came when the community went over to Rome.

An able antiquarian, he wrote many essays and articles on mediaeval subjects, one of which is particularly interesting to Johnians, *The Lady Margaret Beaufort and King Henry VII.* For he had been a Fellow as well as Scholar, and he never lost his affection for the place.

The book is the record of one who lived a full life ; the life of a man keenly interested in his surroundings, and having his eyes open as a man should ; and the life of a man who always aimed high.

Roll of Honour.

H. N. ATKINSON.

A correspondent sends the following additional particulars.

From the Colonel commanding the 1st Batt. Cheshire Regiment, to which Noel was attached for the purposes of receiving his "Special Reserve" training:—

"Will you allow me to offer you my deepest sympathy in your great loss?

"Your gallant boy was under my command for some time, and I always had the greatest admiration for him, both as a soldier and also as a clean English gentleman, and I much regret his death—glorious as it must have been—for I am sure, had he been spared, he would have done great things".

From the "Second in Command" at the same time, and with whom Noel went out in the original British Expeditionary Force:—

"I hope you will forgive me for adding a personal note. I first met Noel in April, 1914, when I came back to the Batt., and was lucky enough to find him as Subaltern of the Company which I commanded for two months. I have never in my life met a boy of his age for whom I had a greater admiration. He seemed to me to possess every manly quality for which one could wish, combined with modesty and extraordinarily high ideals—exceptional in one of his years. I was naturally delighted to see him again in August, 1914, and felt a keen satisfaction in learning that he escaped the fate that befell so many of us in that month at Mons. I was truly and most sincerely grieved when I heard later and worse news about him. There are still four of us with the Batt., besides myself, who knew him at Londonderry, and I know they feel as I do. Seeing the impression he made on us, you can imagine how we sympathize with you in your terrible loss. I can only add that I am most grateful to have had an opportunity of expressing

it, however imperfectly, though I cannot help feeling that every word I write is so true that it must tend to remind you more keenly of *what might have been*, had he been spared”.

The third is from one of his greatest friends—a man several years his senior—who wrote to me that what had always attracted him to Noel was “his glorious sense of duty”.

(See *Eagle* xli. p. 125).

C. R. BEECHEY.

A correspondent writes :—

“You ask, in the March issue of *The Eagle*, for further information as to Charles Reeve Beechey. I must have been within a few paces of him when he was killed, and I gladly send you all the details I know about his service in East Africa.

“He was a private in my Company, “C” Coy., 25th Royal Fusiliers, and I think he joined the Battalion, as one of a draft from England, in Sept. 1917. When he joined us, the Battalion formed part of the Lindi force, under Brig.-Gen. Beves, and was advancing along the valley of the Lukuledi River, in the south of German East Africa. It was during a long march through the bush that Beechey first told me he was a St John’s man, and had been a master at Framlingham.

“Three days later, on 18th Oct. 1917, the Battn. went into action against General Von Lettow-Vorbeck’s main force at Nyangao, about 45 miles inland from Lindi. I distinctly remember seeing Beechey during a heavy counter-attack. He was firing with the utmost coolness, perfectly calm and unmoved in the face of very imminent danger. He was killed in the course of that day, but I cannot remember how or when, as we suffered terrible losses in that action, and my memory as to individuals is rather hazy.

“His death meant a great loss to the Battn., as he was a fine soldier, never “grousing” at any hardship, and particularly fearless in action. During our short acquaintance we often talked of our Cambridge days, and recalled our mutual friends”.

Obituary

PROFESSOR ALEXANDER MACALISTER, F.R.S., 1844—1919.

Alexander Macalister was the second son of Robert Macalister of Paisley, who had settled in Dublin as the Secretary of the Sunday School Society of Ireland. As one of a large family of slender means he was destined for some business pursuit: but his father's intentions were overcome in a remarkable way, and his son was given the opportunity of following his own inclinations. As a child Alexander Macalister displayed a lively interest in what was known in those days as "natural history", and he spent much of his time in the Glasnevin Botanic Gardens. The attention of the Curator of the Gardens was attracted to the boy who displayed so much enthusiasm for botany; and he not only persuaded Robert Macalister to allow his son to study science, but also used his influence to secure his admission to the Royal College of Surgeons in Dublin at the tender age of fourteen. After two years' work he was appointed Demonstrator of Anatomy at the Royal College of Surgeons; and a year later, when he was only seventeen years of age, he became qualified to practise. In these days most youths of seventeen who aim at the profession of medicine are still at school preparing for admission to a course of study which cannot be completed in less than five years and often takes considerably longer.

To a youth of Macalister's temperament and upbringing there could have been no more fateful time for the inauguration of his life's work as an anatomist than the year 1860. A few months before he began to teach anatomy Charles Darwin's "Origin of Species" was published; and the attitude he was to adopt toward the fundamental ideas relating to the subject he was teaching was moulded during the decade when these questions were being most violently and acrimoniously debated, and the kind of research upon which he was engaged was one of the chief sources of the

ammunition that was being used in the great intellectual engagement. During this critical period his writings reveal no trace of the storm that was raging in the world of biology nor any suggestion of a mental conflict such as so many of his colleagues suffered in the sixties. But in 1871 he published a long review of Darwin's "Descent of Man", which perhaps sheds a clearer light upon his attitude than anything else he wrote. For it gives us the formula he adopted as the solution of the conflict which he must have experienced in the clash between the influence of his upbringing and the results of his own investigations. Much had happened, however, before he was called upon to proclaim his attitude. Between 1861 and 1867 Macalister laid the foundation of that meticulously exact knowledge of the human body and of the literature, ancient and modern, relating to it, which for fifty years afterwards excited the amazement of every anatomist or student who came into touch with him. But he was not content merely to study the human material that came under his notice at the Royal College of Surgeons. He was also dissecting all kinds of vertebrates that died in the Dublin Zoological Gardens. But the work of collecting vast masses of data for his comparative studies of muscles and bones of vertebrates did not absorb all his energies, for he also investigated the invertebrate parasites he found in the vertebrate hosts that he was dissecting; and his earliest writings were minute and careful descriptions of the anatomy of certain parasitic worms. He also became an Assistant Surgeon at the Adelaide Hospital, honorary Professor of Anatomy at the Royal Dublin Society, and one of the Secretaries of the Royal Geological Society of Ireland.

In 1866 he married Elizabeth, the daughter of Mr James Stewart of Perth, and this important event in his life seems to have aroused in him new ambitions and an even more strenuous devotion to research. For several years his investigations in Comparative Anatomy had been responsible for bringing him into intimate association with the Rev. Samuel Haughton, M.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin, who was working at the problems of "animal mechanics"; and commanded the supplies of vertebrate material which

Macalister needed for his work. The friendship with Haughton ripened into an ardent discipleship and exerted a far-reaching influence upon Macalister's career. It opened to him something more than the portals of Trinity College : for it determined the character of his work and played a large part in shaping his outlook. The intimate association with a scholar whose interest ranged from anatomy to theology, and from mechanics to Semitic philology, stirred a sympathetic chord in one who was already an anatomist and a surgeon, a zoologist and geologist, with a partiality for palæography and theology. There is no doubt that Haughton was responsible for stimulating this craving for an encyclopaedic knowledge of facts, which is traditional at Trinity College, if one can believe the author of "Father O'Flynn".

In 1867 Macalister entered Trinity College as an undergraduate without relinquishing the full programme of work which his official position at the Royal College of Surgeons involved. Two years later, while still an undergraduate and only 25 years of age, he became Professor of Zoology in the University of Dublin. One of the Gilbertian results of this anomalous circumstance was that he could not sit for the Honours Examination in Zoology because he would have been *ex-officio* his own examiner.

In 1871 he obtained his M.B. degree and the College created a Chair of Comparative Anatomy for him, which he held along with that of Zoology. Five years later he succeeded to the Chair of Anatomy and Chirurgery, which carried with it the position of surgeon to Sir Patrick Dunn's Hospital.

The years spent at Trinity College represent the period of Macalister's greatest achievements in Anatomy. In this phase of his career he published an immense mass of accurate records of the myology of vertebrates and reviews of biological work, which display a characteristically wide knowledge. The most remarkable and illuminating of these (so far as regards the light they shed upon Macalister's own personality and views) are his "Review of Recent Works on Life and Organization" and the above-mentioned criticism of Darwin's "Descent of Man", which were published in the

Dublin *Quarterly Journal of Medical Science* in 1870 and 1871 respectively.

But this vast production of work upon his own subject represents only a part of his activities. He was President of the Royal Geological Society of Ireland in 1873 : he lectured at the Alexandra College on Botany, Geology, Astronomy, and in fact all Science : his writings at this period are interspersed with quotations from the Greek and Latin writers and the Early Fathers : Hebrew quotations and references to Egyptian archaeology and literature begin to make their appearance. The precision of his knowledge of these exotic hobbies is revealed by the fact that he is said to have identified in Dublin an ancient Egyptian inscription as the fragment of a monument which was in Vienna.

In spite of these manifold duties and diversions Macalister found time to write two books, each of them packed with a vast accumulation of facts garnered from a very wide field of observation and reading. His *Introduction to Animal Morphology and Systematic Zoology, Part I, Invertebrata* was published in 1876, and two years later *An Introduction to the Systematic Zoology and Morphology of Vertebrate Animals*. After Macalister became installed as a professor in the University of Dublin his interest began to wane in the mechanical problems of muscle to which Samuel Haughton was so devoted, and the more strictly morphological aspect of myology became the chief aim of his investigations. Thus he became the disciple of Humphry, then Professor of Anatomy in Cambridge, and was marked out for the succession. In 1883 Humphry made way for Macalister by resigning his chair of Anatomy and becoming Professor of Surgery. On his appointment as Professor of Anatomy Macalister was elected to a Fellowship of the College.

The move to Cambridge was more than a mere geographical translation : it also brought to a close the publication of that remarkable series of original observations in myology which represents Macalister's chief claim to fame as an anatomist. Several circumstances were responsible for this surprising result. From the beginning of his professional career in Dublin he had been interested both in muscles and bones. The exceptional opportunities which Dublin and his

association with Houghton offered for work in myology seem to have determined his preference for this department of anatomy. But when he moved to Cambridge, where there was no Zoological Garden to provide him with the material for his chosen subject, he found in his new department a great osteological collection which provided him with the opportunity for cultivating his second interest in anatomy. The year after his appointment he published a characteristic monograph on the most insignificant bone in the human skeleton—the lachrymal. From 1884 until the close of his career he continued to make observations upon the variations of the skeleton, but none of these records were published. He has left behind notebooks packed with detailed memoranda and careful drawings. When urged on one occasion to publish this information for the benefit of other workers he remarked, “I am not seeking a new appointment”!

But the real reason for the cessation of the publication of the results of his researches is to be found in the fact that Cambridge provided him with greater opportunities for the cultivation of his hobbies, archaeology, Egyptian philology and theology, than he had enjoyed before; and it is clear that such studies were more attractive than the task of merely recording the variations of bones, when he was debarred by the guiding formula of his life from indulging the only interest such work offered, namely of endeavouring to explain their real significance.

Thus we find him in 1886 lecturing at the Royal Institution on the anatomical and medical knowledge of ancient Egypt; and in the following year he was publishing translations of hieroglyphic inscriptions in the Fitzwilliam Museum. That he was able to inspire others with his interest in such researches is shown by the fact that a lecture on the ancient Egyptian language which he delivered at a public school so stirred the imagination of one of the boys as to decide his career, and he has become one of the leading authorities on Egyptian philology.

The opening of the new anatomical lecture-room in 1891 afforded him the opportunity of displaying how wide and intimate a knowledge of the history of anatomy he had acquired, and especially of the teaching in Cambridge “*Scole of Fisyk*” from the time of Henry V onwards.

His interest in the variations of bones found expression in the minute study of the great collection of human remains which he found in his department, and not unnaturally led him to devote more attention to the study of anthropology and the cognate subjects, ancient history and archaeology. But though he spent much time in collecting anthropometric data he published very little of the results of all this labour. It is true he delivered interesting presidential addresses to the Anthropological Institute (1894) and Section H of the British Association (1892): but their tendency could hardly be called constructive. In fact no more caustic or incisive criticism of the methods of anthropometry then in use, even in his own school, has been made than he set forth in his 1892 address; but he did not suggest any reforms of the methods upon which he poured such justifiable scorn. With his unique knowledge of osteological variations and his keen interest in anthropology it is a very remarkable fact that Macalister made no contribution to the long series of discussions concerning fossil skulls that loom so large in the literature of anthropology during the period exactly coinciding with his own career in anatomy—for the discovery of the Neanderthal skull which started these controversies was made four years before Macalister began to teach anatomy. He seems to have deliberately refrained from treading the dangerous ground of a frank and full enquiry into the origin of man and the big problem of its implications.

To one who reads the whole of Macalister's writings the fact of this repression becomes clear enough. But the document which gives expression to his attitude is his review of Darwin's "*Descent of Man*". He was much too sound and conscientious an anatomist to entertain any doubt as to the conclusiveness of the evidence for the evolution of man's structure from that of some Simian ancestor; but he qualifies his acceptance of Darwin's teaching in these words:

"Of the two parts of man's psychical nature . . . one, the seat of the passions, desires, and appetites, is identical with that of the lower animals, and in this part subsists all the feelings which Mr Darwin relies on to prove the derivative nature of man's rationality; the other is the part which has no correlate in the lower animals, the seat of the

moral sense, and the religious feelings, that which links us to higher created intelligences, which no evolution can account for, to which we find no mere physical force approaching.

"Of the origin of this we have no other account than that given in revelation. Science, as it shows us no steps approaching to it, cannot bring us nearer to it, and we have no choice but to accept the doctrine that God breathed it into the animal frame of man, already endowed with his physical attributes, or to leave it wholly unaccounted for".

This he calls a "doctrine of mixed evolution". To a man of Macalister's sincerity this reservation implied that, deeply interested as he was in animal structure, his attitude towards the problems of anatomy was one of protest against the full and complete acceptance of the doctrine which directed all biological research during the period of his activity. Even in this review he says "there is a tendency in the defenders of the evolution philosophy to rely upon the (at least temporary) firmness of their first position", *i.e.* with reference to the evolution of structure; and in his later years this attitude of restraint became more and more pronounced. The real incentive to research, the striving freely to satisfy a natural curiosity to understand the phenomena of life, was thus eliminated from his scheme of work. It is therefore not surprising to find that throughout his career Macalister refrained from drawing conclusions, much more from expressing the results of his researches in generalisations; and he concentrated his attention more and more on the observation and recording of details. In his memoir (1872) on the muscular system of the bats, which is perhaps the most important of his contributions to the particular branch of anatomy in which he was an authority, he adds a characteristic note which illuminates his attitude: "The author has, for purposes of brevity, carefully abstained from adding anything of theoretical deduction to this paper, which he has endeavoured to confine to a simple statement of anatomical facts". In a review of his book on vertebrate morphology that appeared in *The Athenæum* in 1879 the critic complains that "the enormous stores of facts are presented to the reader one after another as a series of separate statements, but unconnected together by any theory pervading the whole.

... It is impossible for students to assimilate facts unless they are made in some manner very definitely dependent on one another". This criticism seizes upon the characteristic feature of Macalister's work, and, being a paraphrase of his own statements, is a not unfair commentary on his work. Realising this fact one can understand why Macalister's interest in anatomy was so platonic, and why it was that, with all his vast knowledge, he was so singularly lacking in the power of stimulating men to embark upon research in anatomy. Repression of the scientific imagination and the constant reiteration of the dangers of theorizing were fatal to the development of ideas and discouraging to the student who felt inspired to embark upon original investigation. Even the enthusiasm for embryological research, which Francis Balfour's work had created in Cambridge, excited no reaction in the department of anatomy, although Macalister arrived in Cambridge when the tide was at full flood. Embryology, like the study of fossil skulls, was a dangerous and suggestive subject, which stimulated men to think and to theorize. Hence it was tabu.

Nevertheless it is important to recognise that to Macalister and his "Text Book of Human Anatomy" is mainly due the encouragement of the study of human morphology in this country. It was mainly responsible for the reaction against the depressing dulness of the methods adopted in British Schools of Anatomy after the death of Goodsir.

No picture of Macalister's personality could be regarded as truthful if it failed to record his gentleness and over-indulgent appreciation of the good qualities of others. So singularly lacking in the critical faculty was he, and so blind to the failings of others, that he recruited as the members of his staff a most amazing collection of assistants, many of them quite innocent of anatomical knowledge and devoid of any interest in the subject. I can refer to this matter with the greater freedom as I was one of them.

Macalister was elected to the Fellowship of the Royal Society in 1881 and served on the Council of the Society the year after he came to Cambridge. He was an honorary Doctor of the Universities of Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, and Montreal.

Several of the articles in Hastings' *Dictionary of the Bible* and *Encyclopædia of Religion and Ethics* were written by him; and he also contributed to the *Proceedings of the Society of Biblical Archaeology*.

The dominating influences in Macalister's life were his devotion to religion and to the accumulation of a knowledge of isolated facts. I need not dwell on the part he played in the foundation of the Presbyterian Church in Cambridge and the transference of the Westminster College to Cambridge; but to those who knew him intimately it was patent that such actions were the expression of his chief interest. Nevertheless he taught anatomy with singular devotion for fifty-nine years. The lasting impression he left upon the minds of many hundreds of students was of a singularly gentle and terribly learned man, whose modesty and unselfishness were as remarkable as his skill in the use of the knife and the patience with which he placed his vast knowledge and ability at the service of the humblest undergraduate.

REV. J. R. LITTLE, M.A.

One of the most loyal of Johnnians, and one of the oldest—a School and College contemporary of Dr Bonney—was taken from us by death on April 16th, the Rev. Joseph Russel Little.

Born at Eldernell, near Whittlesey, on 7th August, 1832, the eldest son of John Little, Esq., J.P., he was at Uppingham School under Dr Butterson and Dr Henry Holden from 1844 to 1851. He came then with a Founder's Exhibition to St John's, where in 1852 he won a Foundation Scholarship.

The College, he tells us, 'had then 300 undergraduates, who were divided into two sides, under Hymers and Brumell respectively. Brumell was a mild little man, Hymers a big blusterer, but withal an excellent tutor. Atlay, my classical tutor, was a very genial friendly man who took great interest in his pupils, and both he and his assistant-tutor, Tom Field, were good classical scholars and deservedly popular. St John's was then the chief mathematical College, as Trinity was the chief classical'.

An illness which befel him in the course of the Mathematical Tripos of 1855 prevented him from taking more than a few

days of the examination, and affected his success in the Classical Tripos which followed. He came out as a Junior Optime and 2nd Class Classic (bracketed second). He had acquired further an interest in architecture and local history, which remained with him through life.

For a short time Mr. Little was an assistant master in the Royal Institution School, Liverpool, but in January, 1857, he took up work at Tonbridge. Here he was master—under two Johnians of very different character, Dr J. I. Welldon and the Rev. T. B. Rowe—for 23 years, for most of the time in charge of a boarding-house. His very virtues, his gentleness, refinement, and humility, unfitted him to some extent for the work of a school master, especially that of a Fourth-form master. But his goodness disarmed criticism.

To both his chiefs he showed an unwavering loyalty, though Mr Rowe's views and ways were no doubt often rather startling to him. As an old colleague has written: 'I think he was one of the most unassuming men I have ever known and the most patient. I can never associate with him an angry expression'. His old pupils have the same memory of him. With the proud reserve of an English gentleman, he had the patience and meekness of a saint.

Mr Little had taken orders in 1857 and had married in 1859. In 1890 he left Tonbridge for the Rectory of Stansfield, Suffolk. Born and bred in the country, he had an intelligent comprehension of the lives and occupations of his parishioners. His architectural interests found a vent in the task of completing the restoration of his church. As an antiquary he contributed a paper, 'Stansfield Parish Notes', to the *Proceedings of the Suffolk Institute of Archaeology*, vol. x. He was in all ways the ideal of a devoted country parson.

After the death of his wife in 1912 Mr Little resigned his living and retired to Chichester. Here he gave occasional help at his parish church, was for a time Secretary of the S.P.G., and gathered a new circle of friends. The death of his younger daughter in August 1919 was a heavy blow to him. He failed rather rapidly and passed away on April 16th. in his 88th year.

G. C. M. S.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Easter Term, 1920.

Sir James Allen, K.C.B. (B.A. 1878), has been appointed Agent General in London for the Dominion of New Zealand. Sir James Allen has been Minister of Defence for New Zealand since 1913 ; having been also Minister of Finance and Education 1912-15. He was a distinguished Oar in his undergraduate days, rowing in the winning Trial Eight in 1876, and was First Boat Captain in 1877.

Major H. E. S. Cordeaux, C.B., C.M.G. (B.A. 1892), Governor of St Helena, has been appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Bahama Islands. Major Cordeaux has been Governor of St Helena since 1911, having previously been Commissioner and Commander-in-Chief at Berbera on the Somaliland Coast.

Mr G. E. Cruickshank (B.A. 1871) is this year the President of "The Institute", the Club of Conveyancers to whom Parliamentary Bills affecting Real Property are usually submitted. The Institute held its Centenary dinner on May 4th.

M. F. J. McDonnell (B.A. 1904) is now Attorney General in Sierra Leone.

Donald Kingdon (B.A. 1905) is now Attorney General of the Gold Coast.

A. R. Pennington (B.A. 1889) is a Judge in Nigeria.

W. A. Darlington (B.A. 1912) has been appointed Dramatic Critic on the staff of the *Daily Telegraph*.

A. D. Peters (B.A. 1913) has been appointed Editor of the *World*.

W. H. Bruford (B.A. 1915) has been appointed Lecturer in German at Nottingham University College.

The Rev. N. D. Coleman (B.A. 1913), Curate of Matlock, who saw service as an Army Chaplain in Palestine and Egypt, has been appointed by the Council of the Durham Colleges to be Lecturer in Theology with special reference to the New Testament and Hellenistic Greek in the University of Durham.

A lecture was delivered in the Hall of the College on Friday, May 28, at 9 p.m., by Professor W. T. Sedgwick, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, U.S.A. The subject of the lecture was "University and Technical Education in the United States".

The degree of Doctor of Divinity (*honoris causa*) has been conferred upon T. R. Glover (B.A. 1891), Public Orator, by the University of St Andrew's.

The Allen Scholarship has been awarded to George Edward Briggs (B.A. 1915).

Sir William Browne's Medal for a Latin Epigram has been awarded to Dennis Drew Arundell.

A Frank Smart prize for botany has been awarded to R. E. Holttum.

The names of the following members of the College appeared in the Civilian War Honours List, to be dated January 1, 1920 :

K.B.E.—Major Robert William Tate, C.B.E., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin (B.A. 1894). C.B.E.—John Robert Davies (B.A. 1878), Frederick William Edridge-Green (B.A. 1904), George Kemp King (B.A. 1902), Walter Halliday Moresby, O.B.E. (B.A. 1884), John Edward Sears (B.A. 1905), William Hirst Simpson (B.A. 1869). O.B.E.—William James Storey Blythell (B.A. 1893), The Rev. James Randolph Courtenay Gale (B.A. 1880), Grey Hazlerigg (B.A. 1900), Herbert Thomas Holmes (B.A. 1896), John Charles Willis Humphrey (B.A. 1902), Thomas Alfred Lawrenson (B.A. 1889), Archibald Percy Long (B.A. 1911), Bernard Merivale (B.A. 1903), Eustace John Parke Olive (B.A. 1884), Phineas Quass (B.A. 1913), Joseph William Rob (B.A. 1898), Noel Thatcher (B.A. 1894), John Henry Walwyn Trumper (B.A. 1907). M.B.E.—William Leslie Turner (B.A. 1912), Gordon Jeune Willans (B.A. 1908).

The following appeared in the Honours List published on the King's birthday, 5 June 1920 : C.B. (Civil Division) Alfred William Flux (B.A. 1887) ; C.I.E. Claude Mackenzie Mutchinson (B.A. 1891).

By Grace of the Senate the title of Orator Emeritus has been conferred upon Sir John Edwin Sandys on his retirement from the office of Orator of the University.

On the evening of Tuesday, 18 May, their Royal Highnesses, Prince Albert and Prince Henry, those who were to receive Honorary Degrees on the following day (the Earl of Plymouth, Viscount Jellicoe, Earl Haig, Sir John Sandys, the Abbé Henri Breuil), and other guests were entertained at dinner by the Master and Fellows of St John's College in the College Hall. The Master proposed the health of the King, and the health of the Royal Family, to which H.R.H. Prince Albert responded. The Master then proposed the recipients of Honorary Degrees, to which the Earl of Plymouth and Viscount Jellicoe responded.

On Wednesday, 19 May, the degree of Doctor of Law (*honoris causa*) was conferred upon the Rt Hon. the Earl of Plymouth, G.B.E., M.A., High Steward of the University, and upon Sir John Edwin Sandys, Litt.D., Orator Emeritus.

The Public Orator delivered the following speeches in presenting to the Vice-Chancellor those two recipients of Honorary Degrees :

Adest ille quem alumnus olim nuper Magnum Seneschallum Universitatis uno animo designavimus, et hodie in doctoratum nostrum admittimus dignum omnium consensu qui amplissimis honoribus ab Academia sua decoretur. Picturarum amator inter tutores curatoresque pinacothecae Britannicae constitutus est. Libros pulcros et antiquos arte mirabili quidem, sed Latine, credo, penitus inenarrabili, multiplicandos curavit. Inter Regis Edwardi Ministros cum Cancellario nostro magisterio functus est, operibus praefectus publicis. Privilegia Bibliothecae Cantabrigiensis contra bibliopolas in Senatu Britannico defendit et servavit. Et jamnunc in officium, nomine consanguinei sui illustratum, electus, precamur ut multos annos antiqui muneris dignitatem et causam Universitatis totius feliciter sustineat.

Duco ad vos virum admodum honorabilem ROBERTUM GEORGIUM WINDSOR-CLIVE, COMITEM DE PLYMOUTH.

Adest ipso natali die qui hoc in loco ut Epistolas Academicas recitaret, ut viros laudatos Academiae praesentaret, plus quam septingenties adstitit, qui post tres et quadraginta annos rude donatus ad studia illa reversus est quae semper amavit. Demosthenem, Euripidem, Isocratem, Ciceronem exposuit, Aristotelis *Rempublicam* sarcophagis Aegyptiis erutam edidit, imino senectutis in limine fontis Pindarici haustus non ille expalluit. Rem etiam maiorem aggressus est, et omnem Eruditionis Classicae Historiam ausus est

tribus explicare libris
Doctis, Juppiter, et laboriosis.

Sed labores sibi non lectori imposuit, et immensi illi doctrinae thesauri cum voluptate perleguntur. Si discipulo talia licet confiteri, ex quo primum Collegio nostro interfui, hunc semper mihi comem recordor, semper iucundum, semper amicum fuisse—

Laetitia ergo vera decessorem ad vos duco, JOHANNEM EDWIN SANDYS, equitem et oratorem.

On 21 May 1920 the degree of Doctor of Divinity (*honoris causa*) was conferred upon Joseph Gough McCormick (B.A. 1896), Dean of Manchester; and the degree of Master of Arts upon George Sampson (Matriculated 1920).

The Public Orator delivered the following speeches on this occasion :

Adest Decanus ecclesiae Mancuniensi nuper additus, Cantabrigiensis, cum patre et fratribus inter Dominæ Margaretæ alumnos numerandus. Olim in campis nostris ludo illustris Britannico, hos multos annos evangelium prædicavit eodem ardore quo ante lusit, nec haesitavit e ludo illo exempla sumere quibus veritatem in corda Britannorum aptissime insinuaret. Neque iniuria; subridentem dicere verum quid vetat? Constat parabolis primum prædicatum esse regnum Dei. Acceptus ergo et regi et populo, in dioecesi Septentrionalem transfertur none sine votis amicorum felix futurus.

Duco ad vos JOSEPHUM GOUGH MCCORMICK Decanum Mancuniensem.

Ludi magister inter pueros versatus quadringentos, si Musis vacat nec disciplinam desuescere patitur, si inter docendum discere non desint, et de patria bene mereri credetur et de doctrina. Natura, quæ Oxoniensibus theologos largita est, nobis poetas dedit. Inter fumum et opes Londinii, inter discipulorum strepitum, hic poetas nostros curavit, edidit, amavit. Qui nostros amat, noster est, noster esse debet, et magna lætitia admittimus ad titulum adsequendum Magistri in Artibus.

Duco ad vos GEORGIUM SAMPSON.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number :—Dr Stewart to be Chairman of the Examiners for the Modern and Medieval Languages Tripos; Mr G. Udny Yule, a University Lecturer in Statistics until Dec. 1924; Mr A. H. Peake, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Engineering Science; Mr P. Lake, an Examiner for the Special Examinations in Geography for the Ordinary B.A. Degree; Mr R. H. Adie, a Member of the Agricultural Committee of the West Suffolk County Council until Mar. 1922; Dr P. H. Winfield, a Member of the Board of Research Studies until Dec. 1922; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Board of Research Studies until Dec. 1921; Dr Stewart, a Member of the Board of Research Studies until Dec. 1922; Mr W. E. Heitland and Mr C. W. Previt-Orton, Assessors for Part II of the Historical Tripos; Professor O. H. P. Prior, an Elector to the Tiarks German Scholarship until Dec. 1922; Mr F. H. Colson, a Member of the Sub-Committee of the Cambridge and County School for Boys; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Representative Member of the Committee of Management of the Littleton House Association until Mar. 1921; Mr F. C. Bartlett, a Member of the Board of Psychological Studies until Dec. 1920; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the Board of Psychological Studies until Dec. 1921; Mr S. Lees, a Member of the Board of Engineering Studies until Dec. 1922; Mr W. H. Gunston,

an Examiner for the Special Examination in Mathematics ; Dr J. A. Crowther, an Examiner for Part I. of the Examination for the Diploma in Medical Radiology and Electrology ; Mr E. H. F. Mills, Deputy Proctor in the absence of Mr T. R. Glover ; Professor Sir Joseph Larmor, an Elector to the Isaac Newton Studentship until Sept. 1924.

The following books by members of the College are announced :—*Chalcaubriand. Mémoires d'Outre-Tombe*. 1re partie. Livres VIII. et IX. Edited by A. Hamilton Thompson (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *French Studies and France, an inaugural lecture*, by Professor O. H. Prior (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *Hero and Leander*. Translated from the Greek of Musæus by E. E. Sikes (Methuen) ; *Life after Death. Two lectures on Christianity and Spiritualism*, by the Rev. J. M. Wilson, Canon of Manchester (Hodder and Stoughton) ; *Samuel Pepys and the Royal Navy. Lees Knowles lectures delivered in 1919*, by J. R. Tanner, Litt.D. (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *The Group Mind*, by W. McDougall, late Fellow of St John's College, Cambridge (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *The Physiology of Vision, with special reference to Colour-Blindness*, by F. W. Edridge-Green (Bell) ; *Card Test for Colour-Blindness*, by F. W. Edridge-Green (Bell) ; *The Propagation of Electric Currents in Telephone and Telegraph Conductors*, by J. A. Fleming. 3rd edition (Constable) ; *Kharosthi Inscriptions, discovered by Sir A. Stein. Part I.* Edited by Professor Rapson and two others (Clarendon Press) ; *Perils of the Sea. How we kept the flag flying* (9th edition of *The Declaration of London*), compiled by L. G. H. Horton-Smith (Imperial Maritime League) ; *Selections from the Poems of Lord Byron*. Edited by A. Hamilton Thompson (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *India in Conflict*, by the Rev. P. N. F. Young and another (S.P.C.K.) ; *Readings in Rabelais*, by the late W. F. Smith. Edited by A. Tilley, prefatory memoir by Sir John Sandys (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *An elementary treatise on Differential Equations*, by H. T. H. Piaggio (Bell) ; *King's College Lectures on Immortality*, by the Rev. A. Caldecott, D.D., and others (Univ. of Lond. Press).

JOHNIANA.

The Library has recently been given by Mr P. L. Babington the following autograph letter of Wordsworth, which, though the year is not given, must date from after 1813, when the poet moved to Rydal Mount. A poet's comments on his own work always have an interest, even when he explains the obvious, and this one may have some connexion with the change in the title of the poem it refers to. In the *Lyrical Ballads* of 1798 and, slightly varied, in many subsequent reprints, the poem is entitled, "Anecdote for Fathers, shewing how the Art [from 1800, Practice] of Lying may be Taught." But in 1845 the title is abbreviated to "Anecdote for Fathers," and the explanatory motto is added, "Retine

vim istam, falsa enim dico, si coges.—EUSEBIUS." Perhaps the change was suggested by the doubts of the unknown correspondent to whom this letter was sent.

Rydal Mount, Oct. 17th.

Sir,

In reply to your letter received this morning I have to say that my intention was to point out the injurious effects of putting inconsiderate questions to Children, and urging them to give answers upon matters either uninteresting to them, or upon which they had no decided opinion.

I am, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

W. WORDSWORTH.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—The Master. *Treasurer*—Mr Cunningham. *Captain*—P. H. G. H.-S. Hartley. *Second Boat Captain*—A. B. A. Heward. *Hon. Sec.*—W. E. Puddicombe. *Junior Treasurer*—W. A. Macfadven. *First Lent Captain*—C. A. Francis. *Second Lent Captain*—K. F. T. Mills. *Third Lent Captain*—C. B. Tracey. *Additional Captain*—H. W. Shuker.

LENT TERM.

Bushe-Fox Freshmen's Sculls.

Mrs Bushe-Fox has kindly presented a Cup to the C.U.B.C. in memory of her husband, the late Mr L. H. K. Bushe-Fox.

It is appropriate that so important and long-needed an incentive to Freshmen to take up sculling should bear and help to perpetuate the name of one who did so much for Lady Margaret and Cambridge rowing.

The Club was represented in the races for this Cup, held for the first time this year, by L. E. B. Dunkerley, who was beaten in the 2nd Heat after rowing a very plucky race.

Bateman Pairs.

There were three entries for the Bateman Pairs—C. A. Francis and A. D. Stammers, H. W. Shuker and M. P. Roseveare, and the winners, W. C. B. Tunstall and E. A. J. Heath. The races were keenly contested, and Tunstall and Heath, who had evidently put in considerable practice and were well together, deserved their victory.

EASTER TERM.

H. O. C. Boret of 3rd Trinity and P. H. G. H.-S. Hartley were unfortunately beaten in the 1st Round of the Magdalene Pairs by the King's pair.

In the Lowe Double Sculls A. B. A. Heward and W. E. Puddicombe were beaten by half a second by Schulman and Boulton of Trinity Hall.

THE MAY RACES.

1st Boat.

The early stages of practice were conducted by W. A. Macfadyen and H. O. C. Boret (3rd Trinity). The crew was an exceptionally heavy one and showed signs of great promise. A month before the Races the Rev Canon Carnegie-Brown took over the coaching, and the boat continued to improve rapidly. Our hopes were very high, when, by one of those freaks of training, the crew began to go stale. Things were made worse by the fact that G. F. Oakden developed water-on-the-knee and was obliged to stop rowing. The result was that the crew were not sufficiently polished to row a fast stroke by the day of the Races.

On the first two days Pembroke gained considerably at the start and were within a quarter of a length at Ditton. From there on the Lady Margaret held their own despite the repeated spurts of their pursuers. On the third day the crew got a very bad start and were caught by Pembroke at First Post Corner—the result of not being able to row a fast stroke. On the last day Christ's were behind us. They had made three bumps and were out to get their oars. They came within a quarter of a length and spurred again and again but failed to catch us. Our crew were rowing about twice as well as they had done on the previous day. They not only kept away from Christ's but were within a quarter of a length of Pembroke at the Pike and Eel. From Ditton to the Finish they raced splendidly and showed unmistakably what might have been, had they not gone stale.

First May Boat.

	st.	lbs.
A. B. A. Heward (<i>bow</i>)	11	3
2 W. E. Puddicombe.....	10	9
3 F. W. Law	12	13
4 C. B. Tracey.....	13	7
5 T. C. H. Sanderson.....	13	7
6 C. A. Francis	12	10
7 A. D. Stammers	10	11
P. H. G. H.-S. Hartley (<i>stroke</i>)	11	0
K. F. T. Mills (<i>cox.</i>)	8	13

Boat.

The 2nd Boat were unable to do themselves justice owing to the fact that C. A. Francis was taken away from them ten days before the Races. It was not until a week later that J. F. Oakden recovered sufficiently from his knee to fill the gap, and by then it was too late to give them practice in a light ship. They were one of the neatest and prettiest

crews on the river, but their average weight was barely eleven stone. In spite of this, however, they were well above the standard of 2nd Boat crews. This is all the more satisfactory in view of the fact that the four bow oars are Freshmen. The crew rowed over head of the 2nd Division on the first day, but narrowly escaped being bumped by Queens' I. On the second day Queens' succeeded in catching them at Ditton, and made a bump in the 1st Division immediately afterwards. This left us second in the 2nd Division, with 1st Trinity II. in front. We caught them at the Railings on the third day. On the last day we rowed over as sandwich boat in both Divisions.

Second May Boat.

	st.	lbs.
R. M. Carslaw (<i>bow</i>)	11	0
2 C. J. Johnson	10	6
3 L. E. B. Dunkerley.....	11	9
4 R. Buckingham	11	5
5 M. P. Roseveare	11	10
6 G. F. Oakden	12	7
7 W. C. B. Tunstall	10	7
H. W. Shuker (<i>stroke</i>).....	10	10
B. E. A. Vigers (<i>cox.</i>)	8	10

Characters.

- R. M. Carslaw*—Neat. Must learn to combine body with slide.
- C. J. Johnson*—Works very hard, but has a round back and is inclined to use his arms at the finish.
- L. E. B. Dunkerley*—Loose and easy. Must not kick his slide away.
- R. Buckingham*—Promises well. Awkward finish. Does not seem to know where the water is at the beginning.
- M. P. Roseveare*—Improved a great deal. Works hard.
- G. F. Oakden*—Rowing far more easily. Very useful in a race. Must stop leaning towards his oar, and get his hands away faster.
- W. C. B. Tunstall*—A good seven for his weight. Would help stroke more if he controlled his body better when forward, and prevented his blade from going up into the air before getting in.
- H. W. Shuker*—First class racing stroke. Might give his crew more length in the water.
- B. E. A. Vigers*—Kept his head well in the Races. Needs a lighter hand on the lines.

3rd Boat.

The 3rd Boat having got its place in the new 3rd Division by virtue of the position of the 1st Boat in the 1st Division, proceeded to improve the occasion on the first night by bumping Jesus IV. at the Glasshouses, after overlapping for some distance.

On the second night a bump at the top of the division

forced them to row over, but on the third night they bumped Clare II. shortly before the Railway Bridge.

On the last night they had a good race after 3rd Trinity II., getting to within a quarter of a length, but failing to make their bump, which was the more unfortunate seeing that 3rd Trinity II. was the Sandwich boat, and succeeded in easily bumping the boat at the bottom of the 2nd Division in the next race.

Third May Boat.

	st.	lbs.
C. M. Barlow (<i>bow</i>).....	11	6
2 R. E. Breffit.....	11	0
3 P. W. Wells.....	12	2
4 J. B. Palmer.....	12	0
5 J. G. Dower.....	12	9
6 J. A. Struthers.....	11	8
7 A. S. Gallimore.....	10	5
E. L. Laming (<i>stroke</i>).....	9	10
D. B. Haseler (<i>cox</i>).....	8	7

Characters.

C. M. Barlow—Too far up the boat for his weight and comfort. A good worker, but should not worry so much. Rather short and washes out at the finish.

R. E. Breffit—Must try to keep his head up and draw the finish out quietly, helping thus to get his blade cleanly out of the water.

P. W. Wells—Must get out of the habit of rolling himself up into a ball as he comes forward, and get firmer and longer at both ends of the stroke.

J. B. Palmer—Must swing full forward and get his weight on his feet at every stroke, and remember the importance of sitting the boat level at all times.

J. G. Dower—Wants more experience—at present very heavy with the hands and apt to rush about on his slide : must keep his back straighter and watch the time more closely.

J. A. Struthers—A valuable moral as well as material force in the boat, but still very short in the water and uses up his slide too quickly.

A. S. Gallimore—A neat oar, improved by his change from stroke side : would be better if more decisive, but proved a good seven.

E. L. Laming—Not always very steady over the stretcher, and apt to dig at times, but stroked the boat up two places very creditably, and always sends down a good puddle.

D. B. Haseler—Owing to one of several blunders he was omitted in the record of the characters of the 3rd Lent Boat last term. Then as in the present boat he coxed extremely well, but would be still better if his voice was stronger.

ERRATUM.

Owing to a printer's error in the last number of *The Eagle* the characters of J. T. Combridge and J. C. Oakden, bow and 2 respectively in the 3rd Lent Boat, were interchanged. We take this opportunity of rectifying this.

THE LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

President—Mr Benians. *Captain*—J. G. Moodie. *Hon. Sec.*—
O. Iyengar. *Committee*—E. L. V. Thomas, J. Walton, G. S. Brownson.

The Lawn Tennis VI. has had a moderately successful season, having won 5 matches and lost 3. Five matches were scratched. We finished second in the League (Div. II.), Jesus, with a 'Varsity pair, proving too strong for us.

The 1st VI. was represented at various times by Moodie, Moss, Walton, Brownson, Thomas, Iyengar, Heath, and Knight. Moss, Brownson, and Walton were awarded Colours.

A team was entered for the Inter-Collegiate Singles in the 'Varsity Tournament. We got into the semi-final, but were knocked out by Trinity.

The 2nd VI. won 4 matches and lost 1.

CRICKET CLUB.

Matches played, 15. Won 6, Lost 1, Drawn 8.

More or less normal conditions prevailed again this year. Seven Old Colours were in residence, and there was a great deal of material to choose from among the Freshers, and the competition for the last four places was keen. The batting forces in both the First and Second were very strong, but the bowling was not very formidable, though it improved later on in the season, the chief matter of note throughout the term being the fact that drawn games predominated, and that only once was the whole side dismissed. The pre-eminent man on the side was J. L. Bryan, the Old Rugbeian, who scored three centuries for the College when he could find time to draw himself away from Fenner's, where he played in the Fresher's Match (making 80) and for the Perambulators. D. A. Riddell improved vastly on his last year's scoring, and proved himself the best scoring batsman on the side after Bryan. Titley and Pretheroe showed no signs of decadence, which was conclusively proved by their magnificent first-wicket stand against Caius, which produced 200 runs, and enabled us to beat Caius by 10 wickets. Besides Caius, Jesus and Pembroke fell to our onslaught—the latter dismissed for a small total through the bowling of F. J. Cummins ("Pemmer" had not their full side out, but they were playing two Blues, G. E. C. Wood and C. P. Johnstone). Besides Bryan and Pretheroe, a century was scored by Abeywardena against The Leys School. In W. W. Thomas we had quite a good fast bowler, while Abeywardena proved at times extremely serviceable; Bryan too bowled, his best performance being when he took eight of the Caius wickets; but F. J. Cummins was the mainstay

of the bowling, and his Tripos alone prevented him playing once for the 'Varsity.

The Second Eleven did quite well, captained by R. A. Alldred—the batting was very good, especially G. C. W. Brown and Lutley, but the bowling was not of the strongest.

We congratulate J. L. Bryan and F. J. Cummins on getting their Crusaders; and J. L. Bryan, W. W. Thomas, C. C. P. P. Abeywardena, and N. Wragg on their Cricket Colours.

The following also played for the 1st XI.: S. D. Alldred, R. D. Buchanan, S. K. Brown, A. F. Lutley, G. B. Cole, R. W. Hoggan, H. McLean.

The results of the matches were :

Emmanuel.....	(1) Drawn ; (2) Lost.
Caius	(1) Scratched ; (2) Won (10 wickets).
Jesus	(1) Drawn ; (2) Won (6 wickets).
Queens'	Drawn.
Pembroke	(1) Drawn ; (2) Won (6 wickets).
Christ's	(1) Won (5 wickets) ; (2) drawn.
King's.....	(1) Drawn ; (2) Won (7 wickets).
The Leys	Won (9 wickets).
Trinity	scratched.

MAY CONCERT.

The St John's College Musical Society gave its May Concert in the College Hall on the evening of June 14th. There was a large and very appreciative audience, who thoroughly entered into the spirit of the concert. And no wonder! It was a concert of English music only, except for the Beethoven Sonata (Op. 10, No 2), played by E. S. Arnold, which was curiously sandwiched between the two big Purcell items. The effect of this was surprising, for somehow we felt that Beethoven, though a true friend, in the context was "old fashioned."

English music was represented at its best in the two great periods. First there was that period which includes such composers as Byrd, Dowland, Boyce, and head and chief of English musicians Henry Purcell. Again we had the period of, as we humbly believe, the great modern masters; for audacious critics as we unquestionably are, we refuse to spare the blushes of Dr Rootham and of Malcolm Davidson.

The Madrigal singers evidently enjoyed what they sang, and the audience enjoyed it with them; particularly as every word was so well enunciated that nothing was lost, as it often is in part singing. The Chapel Choristers sang with obvious enjoyment, and the chorus was throughout excellent. In Dr. Rootham's "Stolen Child" they appeared to enter into the meaning of music and words, subtle though they were. Again to those who only knew the wonderful "Full

fathom five" of Purcell, as a vocal solo, the addition of chorus, harpsichord and strings to this solo, even when sung by so able a tenor as K. Moncrieff, came as a great light, and the eerie atmosphere of "The Tempest" itself was illumined.

D. D. Arundell's performances need no praise—they were exquisite—a musician's work. We can only hope that the composer was as well satisfied with his singing of the "Christmas Carol" as was the happy audience. A. H. Bliss was delightful in his Elizabethan songs, and the three soloists showed delicious humour in the two odd rounds.

Nothing need be said about C. R. Scott—he and his violin are one, and work together.

It was pure joy to hear again the fascinating dances from the "Fairy Queen."

The first May Boat heroically sang the College Boating song—and very nice too.

Altogether the committee of the Society may congratulate themselves on a concert of brains as well as of music and performers.

The programme was as follows :—

PART I.

1. ... THE NATIONAL ANTHEM ... Omnes.

2. FOUR MADRIGALS :

- (a) "Lullaby, my sweet little baby" ... William Bird, 1588
- (b) "I know a young maiden" ... Orlando di Lasso, 1583
- (c) "As Vesta was from Latmos hill descending" ... Thomas Weelkes, 1601
- (d) "The Nightingale" ... Thomas Weelkes, 1604

THE CHORUS.

3. ELIZABETHAN SONGS ... John Dowland, 1600
- (a) "A Shepherd in a shade"
- (b) "Woefull heart with griefe oppressed"
- (c) "Come again"

A. H. BLISS.

4. SONATA for VIOLIN and PIANOFORTE ... C. J. Stanley (1713-1786)
- Preludio—Adagio—Allegro Spiritoso—*
- Andante Espressivo—Tempo di Giga.*

C. R. SCOTT, D. D. ARUNDELL.

5. SONG ... "A Christmas Carol" ... Malcolm Davidson
- (Words by John Masfield).

D. D. ARUNDELL.

6. ROUNDS :

- (a) "Fie, nay, prithce, John" ... H. Purcell
- (b) "Look, neighbours, look" ... Harrington

D. D. ARUNDELL, A. H. BLISS, K. MONCRIEFF.

PART II.

7. SONATA for TWO VIOLINS and PIANOFORTE..William Boyce, 1710-1779
Largo—Fuga—Adagio—Tempo di Minuetto
C. R. SCOTT, K. MONCRIEFF, D. D. ARUNDELL.
8. PART SONG... .. "The Stolen Child" C. B. Rootham
(Words by W. B. Yeats).
THE CHORUS with Pianoforte accompaniment.
9. ARIEL'S SONG from "The Tempest"
with accompaniment of Two Violins, 'Cello, and Chorus,
"Full fathom five" Purcell
K. MONCRIEFF.
10. PIANOFORTE SOLO ... SONATA in F (Op. 10, No 2) ... Beethoven
Allegro—Allegretto—Presto.
E. S. ARNOLD.
11. DANCES from ... "The Fairy Queen" Purcell, 1692
Violins : A. H. BLISS, D. P. DALZELL, W. R. FOSTER,
H. C. J. PEIRIS, C. R. SCOTT. Violas : R. F. LOW, K. MONCRIEFF.
Violoncello : E. G. DYMOND.
12. THE COLLEGE BOATING SONG.. "Mater regum Margareta". G.M. Garrett
(Words by Mr. T. R. GLOVER).
FIRST MAY BOAT and CHORUS,
with accompaniment of Pianoforte and Strings.

THE COLLEGE BALL.

This year, for the first time since 1914, the College has held a Ball : and, if we may say so without blowing our own trumpets, it *was* a Ball. Nothing could be quite so beautiful as Hall, the panel ledges smothered in flowers, and Lady Margaret herself almost framed in green. Well done, the College garden !

Then the sitting-out places—the Master's garden a mass of wee lights, all the paths in Chapel Court lit up, and an amazing labyrinth of tents. Everyone lost his or her way once or twice, and strayed into a jolly panelled place, which turned out to be the Combination Room staircase.

And that brings me to supper and the Combination Room. Not being a gastronomist, I can't produce any expert opinion on the former, though it *was* most good, but the Room itself—well, it just *was* the Room. There was a mist of candle light and voices, and I thought that old Sam Parr's smile grew even broader.

As to the dance itself, of course a dance is really a matter of partners, so I may have been peculiarly lucky. But the indispensable adjuncts were entirely A 1 : the wonderful man Newman and his myrmidons kept us going so strong that at half-past six or so, after the last extra and Mr Stearn's

operations, there were still 250 out of 300 starters to cope with the last jump, "Auld Lang Syne" jazzed.

The floor had its defects: the parquet panels gaped at times, but it had all the qualities of ice in perfect order just before a big thaw. As a partner of mine remarked, expressively though without entire originality, she could have danced till doomsday; I fancy she said, "Like billy oh!"

So that was the College dance, and we have got to thank Mrs Masters and everybody that worked for its success. As for the Committee I don't know quite who they were, but the Laws (with and without an "e") and Alldred made themselves infernal nuisances for weeks before, so I think they must have worked hard. The Master's Sam Browne was an utter delight: and Mr Armitage appeared to think that his life depended on everyone having partners: if it did he saved it.

After the ceremony I myself drank beer in the Buttery. And so to bed.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY.

This Society has been so active that the Secretary has had no time to send to the *Eagle* any account of its proceedings of the last two Terms. Three meetings were held during the Lent Term. H. D. F. Kitto read a paper on that enterprising Roman General, Sertorius. As at least half the Society was not personally acquainted with his romantic story, the paper and discussion were quite interesting. At the second meeting R. M. Simkins, in an able paper on "The Golden Ass" of Apuleius, took us down a by-road found only in the best ordnance maps. On March 1 A. I. Polack read a stimulating essay on "Thucydides and our Age". He traced the resemblance between the deepest moral and political issues raised by the Peloponnesian War and those of modern international relations, showing how the analyses and judgments of the Greek historian have a direct bearing on our own problems.

Two meetings have been held this Term. C. B. Tracey, on May 10, dealt with "Nature and the Romans". The last part of this excellent discourse and most of the discussion were concerned with the "Pathetic Fallacy" in classical and modern poetry. The conversation on Gothic Architecture, which closed the evening, was brilliant but irrelevant. On May 26 S. D. Alldred, our most worthy Secretary, read a short but strikingly original paper on "Robinson Crusoe as an English Odyssey", a comparison which he bore out both in general outline and in many curious incidents.

The year was fittingly closed on June 5 by a Classical Dinner, at which the true Hellenic wit of members of the Society and of their distinguished guests shone splendidly.

GENERAL ATHLETIC CLUB.

BALANCE SHEET, 1918—1919.

RECEIPTS.				EXPENDITURE.			
	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Balance from 1917—18.	1	19	7	Grants to:—			
Subscriptions—				L.M.B.C.	230	0	0
Mich. Term, 1918 ...	476	8	0	Field Clubs (including			
Lent Term, 1919 ...				L.T.C.)	245	19	0
Easter Term, 1919...				Athletic Club.....	23	2	6
Long Vacation, 1919				Donation to University			
Half-year's dividend on				Swimming Club.....	5	0	0
£100 War Loan ...	2	10	0	Collector's Fees	17	9	6
Sale of £100 War Loan.	95	1	3	Postage and Stationery..	0	6	0
Vote of Council	150	0	0	Printing	2	16	0
				Balance to 1919—20 ...	201	5	10
	£725	18	10		£725	18	10

R. P. DODD,
Hon. Treasurer

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during the quarter ending Lady Day, 1920.

* The asterisk denotes past or present Members of the College.

Donations.

	DONORS.
*Bonney (T. G.), <i>Sc.D.</i> The Structure of the Earth. Revised edition. ('The People's Books' series). 16mo Lond. 1919. 3.47.35	The Author.
*Sandys (Sir John E.). Latin Epigraphy; an introduction to the study of Latin Inscriptions. 8vo Camb. 1919. 7.30.29	Camb. Univ. Press Syndics.
*Liveing (G. D.), <i>Sc.D.</i> Speech at the centenary of the Cambridge Philosophical Society in the Hall of Sidney Sussex College, 13 Dec. 1919.....	The Author.
*Love (A. E. H.). A treatise on the Mathematical Theory of Elasticity. 3rd edition. roy. 8vo Camb. 1920. 3.42.29.....	The Author.
*Horton-Smith (L. G. H.). Perils of the Sea; how we kept the flag flying. (9th edition of "The Declaration of London"). 8vo Lond. 1920	The Compiler.
*Greenhill (Sir George). Electromagnetic Integrals. (From <i>Philos. Trans. Roy. Soc., Lond.</i> 1919	The Author.
Autograph letter of William Wordsworth*, explaining the purpose of his poem "Anecdote for Fathers". [See above, page 226, for a copy of this letter.]	P.L. Babington, Esq.
Original drawing by H. M. Brock entitled "The Post-War Proctor". (Appeared in <i>Punch</i> , Michs. Term, 1919).....	Mr. Glover.
Original drawing of Mr. G. G. Coulton* by G. R. Owst. (Appeared in <i>The Granta</i> , 1920)	Ten Friends.
*Bruton (F. A.). The story of Peterloo. Written for the centenary Aug. 16th, 1919. 8vo Manchester, 1919	F. A. Bruton, Esq.
Excavation of the Roman Forts at Castleshaw by S. Andrew and W. Lees. 1st and 2nd interim reports, prepared by F. A. Bruton*. 8vo Manchester, 1908, 11.....	
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Reprints from the Monthly Notices of the Royal Astronomical Society. Nos. 229-299. 8vo Lond. 1914-1919.....	
Shaw (Sir Napier). Manual of Meteorology. Part IV. The relation of the wind to the distribution of barometric pressure. roy. 8vo Camb. 1919.....	Sir Joseph Larmor.
Collected diplomatic documents relating to the outbreak of the European War [<i>Government publication.</i>] 8vo Lond. 1915.	
[<i>With other Parliamentary reports and parts of periodicals.</i>]	

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- Headlam (J. W.). Bismarck and the foundation of the German Empire. 8vo New York [1899], reprinted 1907. 20.5.29 } Mr. Previté-Orton.
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Additions.

GENERAL.

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NOTE.

The Editors regret that owing to the greatly increased cost of producing "The Eagle" they are obliged to raise the annual subscription to six shillings. Subscribers who pay £1 7s. 6d. in advance will be supplied with the Magazine for five years. The Life Subscription will remain at £5.

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THE EAGLE.

KEATS.

THAT is an idle speculation which wastes itself upon what might have been ; it is an idleness to which Keats himself was little given. Indeed it is the function (since "poets are the trumpets which sing to battle", if it be not the very breath of life to poets to consider rather the what may be. The sentimental lover, home from an unforeseen *rencontre*, is apt to lie awake revolving lost chances and holding a revision of conversations in imagination ; the passionate lover, on the other hand, plans a great and successful piece of wooing for to-morrow ; and the passionate was ever the poetical, and the sentimental was—never. Those people who speak about "poor" John Keats are fond of dwelling upon the idea of "the poet he might have been" had he not died at twenty-six. No more useless occupation for the mind can be conceived. It may not be true, but such folk seem to be suspect—to mander about the loss to English Literature, sounds very like a misappreciation of the gains, and about these there can be no doubt. Browning, least of all Victorians given to useless regrets, speaking with assurance of Keats as a man of achievement, cries "stand forth, true poet that you are".

True poet that he is, the greatness of his reputation rests—secure, since judgment in this matter considers only quality—upon but a few poems ; but these are as near

perfection as poet ever drew : The odes to "Autumn", to the "Nightingale", on a "Grecian Urn", to "Psyche". "La Belle Dame sans Merci", and the sonnets on "sleep", "When I have fears", "On first looking into Chapman's Homer", and "Bright Star".

(These I enumerated, then, turning over the leaves of a complete edition, found my attitude something like that of Browning's lover to his mistress' hair :

 Holds earth aught, speak truth, above her ?
Aught like this tress, see, and this tress,
And this last fairest tress of all,
So fair, see, ere I let it fall.

But the standard of perfection is high, and the four odes shine far above the peculiar splendours of the lesser works of Keats).

The genius of Keats developed slowly and matured rapidly. He does not afford much amusement for those who take delight in precocity. He was not a sickly child devoted to solitude, but a boisterous spirit, wondrous affectionate, and at school popular. He enjoyed the sympathy of two brothers, and delighted to show his affection for them and for a very much younger sister. While they were quite young their father died, and though Mrs Keats married again the new alliance proved unhappy and a separation followed. Then, just as John was about to leave school, their mother died—misfortune bound the little family together, and the bonds of affection were only strengthened by the unkind, and unreasonable stubbornness of their guardian, a Mr Abbey. The family was of comfortable means ; it is not fair to say that Keats was the son of a stable hand, for though his father began with such work he had at least the remarkable quality of success, and not only married his master's daughter, but became himself master of the business.

At school John Keats attracted the attention of Charles Cowden Clarke, who was at that time an assistant teacher, and to him Keats owes the first direction of his studies to things literary. Under Mr Abbey's guardianship he was apprenticed, at the age of fifteen, to a surgeon, and made tolerable progress ; but he did not break his acquaintanceship with Cowden Clarke, and continued to read with him. Under

this good friend's guidance he was reading the "Faerie Queen", and it was his enthusiasm for this poem which led him to the desire to write. The first important poetical attempt was an imitation of Spenser—he was then seventeen years of age. Spenser remained of tremendous influence, as constant reference to him by name throughout the poems clearly shows; but the likeness between these two poets goes deeper than mere imitation or influence—it reveals a natural kinship shared by Keats with the Elizabethans, especially in his delight in classical fable (a spontaneous rather than a scholarly delight, as though Keats discovered these beauties for himself) and a revelling in wild nature. There is about the "Ode to the Nightingale" a sense of wild profusion in the landscape, one treads on flowers, flowers brush the body, one feels almost inclined to put arms before one's face in order to push aside the leaning boughs that whip in the darkness. Keats did not deal in trim gardens (Milton's poems give that impression). About Keats there is a lavish overplus, a tangled beauty romantic in its pathlessness, and the same wilderness air abounds in Spenser.

For both the boughs do laughing blossoms bear,
 And with fresh colours deck the wanton prime,
 And eke at once the heavy trees they climb,
 Which seem to labour under their fruit's load:
 The whiles the joyous birds make their pastime
 Amongst the shady leaves, their sweet abode,
 And their true loves without suspicion tell abroad.

(*F.Q.* Bk. II., Canto VI., St. 42, spelling modernised).

And, for comparison, this from "Lamia".

unseen her nimble feet
 Leave traces in the grass and flowers sweet:
 From weary tendrils and bowed branches green
 She plucks the fruit unseen; she bathes unseen.

While pursuing his readings with Cowden Clarke, and finding poetry daily more necessary, Keats continued his medical studies; but he left his master before the period, for which he was articled, had expired, and continued his studies at the hospitals. Leigh Hunt, for whom Keats had great admiration at first, proved an influential friend, and published several early poems for him in *The Examiner*—including

"On first looking into Chapman's Homer". In addition he launched him with a short appreciative article. This association with Leigh Hunt, much as it must have helped in deciding Keats for the profession of letters, had as well an unfortunate sequel—it brought down upon him finally the unjust criticisms of the *Quarterly* and *Blackwood*, which were attacking, in the main, Hunt's school. "On first looking into Chapman's Homer" was the direct result of readings with Cowden Clarke, through whom also the introduction to Hunt was brought about. Hunt was able to introduce him to several men interested in poetry, and his company was appreciated. Keats was a lovable man, he was even "clubbable"; he was strong and full of life. This it is as well to remember, since his early death from tuberculosis has cast the glamour of "the sick poet" unkindly over him. His poetry was a delight to him, there is nothing morbid about it—nothing sickly, and, as his letters clearly show, he was unable to write when depressed. "I shall say to my friends", he writes to Reynolds, himself a very dear friend recovering from an illness—"I shall say to my friends, cut that fellow sickness, or I cut you". He felt so strong indeed that he undertook a tremendous walking tour with a friend in the North of England and in Scotland.

Medicine was relinquished for letters at last, much to the dissatisfaction of his guardian; and, at Haydon's persuasion, Keats returned to the Isle of Wight to work upon "Endymion", a theme which had been exercising his mind for some time. Publication was agreed upon before it was written, in spite of the fact that a first volume of poems had been little noticed. Keats had no illusions about "Endymion", he was a sane self critic, and his preface plainly declares that he knew of its faults and immaturity. He had no sooner finished the poem than he began a careful study of the poems and sonnets of Shakespeare.

Then misfortunes, as, proverbially, they never come singly, heaped themselves upon him. At the same time that the walking holiday was brought to an abrupt end by the alarming failure of Keats' health, news arrived urging him to go to London to attend his already dying brother. George, the other brother, had gone to America, and this breaking up of

the family meant much to Keats too. He nursed his brother patiently, but his letters again throw a revealing light upon the suffering he endured from such a saddening occupation. The hostile criticisms in *Blackwood* and the *Quarterly* were thus sprung upon a much weakened author, and though their effect has been exaggerated (for his letters show he faced them like the man he was) there can be little doubt that he felt them keenly. Their cruelty was unique, even in an age of censorious criticism. It was monstrously unfair. Part of the rancour (as has been said) came, no doubt, through Keats' association with Leigh Hunt, who had been the first to suffer violence in the same series of articles. But the very bitterness of the attack brought Keats some sympathisers, among whom was one anonymous donor of £25. Money matters too were growing difficult, partly owing to the strong-minded guardian's mismanagement; and the thought of returning to the medical profession, of practising in Edinburgh even, was seriously entertained by the young poet, a theme indeed for the sentimentalists, since the loss to literature would then have been really considerable—there would have been nothing supreme from his pen in either "Endymion" or the first volume of early poems.

To all these misfortunes must be added that of falling in love, which to a Keats is no light incident of life. He loved passionately, almost agonizingly, and must have been conscious of the shallowness of Fanny Brawne. All the passion came from Keats, hungering for a return it could not expect. His whole spirit was disordered when he was near her, but it is worth noting that once away, though passionate as ever, he found relief in poetry, and to this period (1818-19) his most splendid work belongs. The poems addressed to Fanny herself, published posthumously, are nothing—except pitiful. But the fire in his heart, when he wrote on less personal themes, produced the magic of the "Grecian Urn" and the "Nightingale". This is further support of the rightness of Coleridge's maxim, enunciated in *Biographia Literaria* under the discussion of Venus and Adonis—that the greatness of a poet is evidenced in his choosing to treat of subjects remote from his personal experience.

Professionally, Keats knew something of diseases, and he had watched the death of a brother from phthisis ; he could not, had he wished.

Fade far away, dissolve, and quite forget
What thou among the leaves hast never known,
The weariness, the fever and the fret
Here where men sit and hear each other groan ;
Where palsy shakes a few, sad, last grey hairs,
Where youth grows pale and spectre thin and dies,
Where but to think is to be full of sorrow
And leaden-eyed despairs.

It can be imagined then how great a nervous shock he sustained on the outbreak of lung symptoms in himself, undoubtedly tubercular. His friends were about him at once with every kindness, and he rallied, and they hoped for a recovery. But at a second outbreak he gave up heart. Upon medical advice he decided to winter in Italy, and Joseph Severn accompanied him. Leaving England he wrote his last poem :

Bright star, would I were steadfast as thou art.

Refusing Shelley's twice-repeated invitation he remained with Severn and died and was buried in Italy. At his own request his epitaph is " Here lies one whose name was writ in water ". At the cost of much ease he had devoted his life to poesy, yet it was not so much a sacrifice, not so much a choice, as it was the bread of life to him, for he recognized his genius and felt it impelling him. He wrote in one of his letters that he did not feel grateful to the world, nor would ever feel grateful to the world for accepting his verses : he read himself aright, it was the duty of the world to express its gratitude to him. But when he died the world seemed unmoved by his poetry, and the first letters of his name were not then carven on the tablets of its tardy memory—to him the epitaph seemed fit : " Here lies one whose name was writ in water ". Shelley began the adamantine inscription of fame in " Adonais ".

The facts that they were contemporaries, that they were acquainted, that they both died young, and in Italy, seem to have bracketed the names of Keats and Shelly together. Shelley, it seems, recognized the greatness in Keats, and they

were brought together at Hunt's household several times ; but Keats shrank somewhat from Shelley—it may be that he felt a class difference. Fortuitous associations between the names of these two—and the fact of the “Adonais”—this is all there is to link them together. In life, as in verse, they are fundamentally different. Shelley overlaid the dark perplexities of the world with a burning defiance—he did not search for order in the darkness, but imposed glowing new rules for his own, and endeavoured to live up to them. He was a revolutionary spirit. Keats felt keenly the eternal problems of evil and suffering: his letters will show how keenly, but he accepted them, and sought for some explanation. In his poetry Shelley made a new mythology—his “West Wind” is a created (and a creative) god. Keats revived the old gods when with gods he dealt at all. Shelley explored the empyrean of thought, and like the Angel Raphael to Adam in paradise, undertook to describe things above sense, saying, as it were,

and what surmounts the reach
Of human sense I shall delineate so,
By likening spiritual to corporal forms,
As may express them best.

Keats, in an early letter exclaims, “O for a life of sensations rather than of thought”. He wrote no allegories. He always stands on “the shore of the wide world” to think. He expresses the delight of the five senses, as he experienced it, to the full. In short, we *see* and *hear* the beauties of Keats—here is his autumn sunset :

While barrèd clouds bloom the soft-dying day,
And touch the stubble plains with rosy hue ;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats mourn. (*Autumn*).

while we feel and know those of Shelley :

And the weary day turn'd to her rest
Lingering like an unloved guest. (*To Night*.)

As might be expected in a poet of the senses, there are occasional lapses of taste in Keats, such as the three intolerable sonnets on “Woman”, included in his earliest volume ; and isolated instances may be found here and there in other poems. The worst—which sends a shudder through the frame, like horrid discord to a musician's ear—is to be found

in "Endymion". The whole passage describing the embraces of Diana and Endymion, as it deals with material always full of pitfalls to a man of Keats' disposition, has an unpleasant closeness. The delight of physical passion is so near the edge of a gulf of revulsion that only the master hands of Marlowe and Shakespeare have succeeded in expressing its beauties. But the pitfall which ever waited Keats is unconsciously and aptly labelled by this, his worst lapse—and for that reason, and no other, it shall be quoted. Taken from its context it seems impossible to believe that the adjective was meant to add charm: "Those lips, O slippery blisses!" says Endymion, in passionate admiration of his goddess. The unintended meaning that at once attaches itself to the expression, that of "treacherous sweetness", is one that fitly describes that weakness which Keats occasionally betrays.

"Endymion" is full of immaturities, but its passages of beauty (such as the lovely song, "O sorrow, why dost borrow—"), its clear statement of a lofty conception of beauty and poetry (e.g. the opening lines, "A thing of beauty is a joy for ever"), its power of raising visions by imagination should have told the contemporary critics that the gift divine was there. Keats' preface showed that he was aware of its faults. In a letter to Hessey (one of the publishers) he writes agreeing that it was slipshod; but protests, in spite of paradox, that it was no fault of his. "It is as good as I then had power to make it—by myself. Had I been nervous about its being a perfect piece, and with that view asked advice, and trembled over every page, it would not have been written. I have written independently *without judgment*. I may write independently and *with judgment* hereafter. The genius of poetry must work out its own salvation in a man: it cannot be matured by law and precept In 'Endymion' I leaped headlong into the sea, and thereby have become better acquainted with the soundings, the quicksands, and the rocks, than if I had stayed upon the shore, and piped a silly pipe, and took tea and comfortable advice".

It were useless to begin quotation in illustration of the beauties of Keats—of the exquisite use of conceit ("Here are sweet peas on tiptoe for a flight"—this *is* irresistible), of

the mastery of mere words, of the vivid imagination, or the power of creating beauty. All that is best of Keats is well known, both in its entirety and in its specially marked passages of loveliness. Even personal preferences are hard to determine, since there is no choice between two perfections; and wrapped up with the reasons for personal preferences are many non-critical causes (matter of association, occasion of first reading, temperamental considerations) which make it perhaps of little value to say, as I do nevertheless, that I prefer "The Grecian Urn". It is like a child romancing about a picture; it has, however, the adult perception that romance is after all—but romance. Read silently it justifies itself: "Heard melodies are sweet, but those unheard are sweeter, therefore ye soft pipes play on—pipe to the spirit ditties of no tone". By association it recalls man's nearest approach to the Absolute—in Grecian art, together with a world of loveliness none the less lovely for being pagan. It hints at deep philosophies of love and human, mortal change, and closes on the note which was the deepest, most sincere conviction of the poet who was—they say who can judge of such things—himself Grecian by spiritual birth:

Beauty is Truth, Truth Beauty; this is all

Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.

It gives us at once to understand how much vaster was Keats' conception of beauty than as a mere luscious ornamentation—the lust of the eyes and the pride of life. And when Beauty and Truth are realised as interchangeable—nay, one, so that the truest in everything (aesthetically, materially, spiritually, and ethically)—is the Beautiful, and the Beautiful in everything the best—when this is realised it is indeed all we need to know.

Another power possessed by Keats, too elusive to be labelled, but which may loosely be called "Magic", is clearly marked in "La Belle Dame sans merci". It is a power, shared with Spencer, of lifting the imagination out of this earth into a wide land described definitely enough to be perceived as through the senses, and yet left vast enough to wander in. We enter the realm with the poet in the first stanza of "La Belle Dame"; but at the last stanza, without explanations, he withdraws, and leaves us amazedly wander-

ing, "alone and palely loitering", in a new land of glamourie. This is perhaps the right quality of all great poems, but often great thought or arbitrary description carried to completion set bounds upon and circumscribe the land—leaving us no loitering-time to realise the glamour as a special quality. In "La Belle Dame" philosophies are barely hinted at, and the description stops short of solidity, it is as with the effect of strange and lovely music, as though we were

Moving about in worlds not realised.

And yet—Lord what fools these mortals be—some folk are not content to enjoy this eerie land, but must needs be grubbing around with their reason, trying to discover some inner meaning in what is not an allegory, some philosophical ladder whose steps they may feel with their prehensile feet and thereby return to intellectual earth.

Keats' kinship with the Elizabethans has been mentioned. Many attempts have been made to account for the marvellous blossoming of that marvellous age. It has often been urged that some of its greatness was due to the stimulus of discovery, of unmeasured possibilities in the advances of knowledge, of exploration, of thought, and of power. Men were daily staggered by new and incredible revelations in one or another of these realms—and this, it is not unlikely, would stimulate originality, and would give that conviction and determination without which all literature (as other things to do) would come to nothing. One of Keats' letters to his brother in America goes into excited delight about the discovery of an African Kingdom with "window frames of gold, 100,000 infantry, human sacrifices—gruesome tortures—a King who holds conversations at midnight", to which Keats adds "I hope it is true". But less materially there is another possible parallel. His thoughts (as his letters reveal) were constantly surprising him. "Several things suddenly dove-tailed in my mind", he says, when propounding a new conception of the qualities of a "Man of Achievement"—after a long comparison between Milton and Wordsworth he suddenly asks "What then is to be inferred? O many things. It proves there is really a grand march of intellect..." etc. "I may have read these things before, but I never had even thus a dim perception of them". Discoveries of

ordinary philosophies were intoxicating to him because they were the fruit of his own explorings; he never borrowed philosophies, his life creed (and Keats was no mean philosopher) he hammered out for himself. Nothing dark daunted him, death and sorrow that could not be solved he faced, armed with

A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.

This was his discovery too. His intellectual and imaginative life was a series of great and (to him) novel discoveries; perhaps there is in this some explanation of his Elizabethan relationship. Endless delight by his conscious creative power Keats has given us; we owe it to his friends—and they were far-seeing—that so many of his letters are preserved. If that were possible Keats the man is more lovable than Keats the poet; but such a statement is absurd, since in the warmth of his affection, and in the depth of his philosophies, and in the breadth of his sympathies, as even in his very frailties, the poet and the man were never separate. To Reynolds, at the age of 21, he was writing, "I find I cannot exist without poetry, without eternal poetry—half the day will not do". He was continually accusing himself of selfishness (and yet he knew Wordsworth). He was constantly expressing his longing to *do* usefulness in the world—"I could not live", he writes to Reynolds again, "without the love of my friends—I would jump down Aetna for any great public good; but I hate a mawkish popularity". His letters are by turns homely, nonsensical, candid, impulsive, and all full of clear-eyed sincerity and affection. They are never "literary", though they often soar away into beautiful passages—"I scarcely remember counting upon any happiness. I look not for it if it be not in the present hour; nothing startles me beyond the moment. The setting sun will always set me to rights, or if a sparrow come before my window I take part in its existence and pick about the gravel". Or this splendid hyperbole, used to persuade his brother that he, John Keats, did never intend marrying, since it might mean narrowing his faculties of appreciation. "But instead of what I have described, there is a sublimity to welcome me home—the roaring of the wind is my wife, and the stars through the window-pane are my children".

Again and again in his letters breaks out his love of Shakespeare ; he quotes what Shakespeare says on Christianity and on — mails. His humour bubbles about his solicitude, his only theory of letter writing being; as he says, "On cause mieux quand on ne dit pas cautions". Here, too, in these letters, one may read why Keats wrote poetry ; it is plain, he says it must come as naturally as leaves to a tree, or had better not come at all. He writes for happiness. Browning, at the end of the poem "Popularity", quoted at the beginning of this essay, asks "What porridge had John Keats"? It is uncouth, but to the point. Of earthly porridge—money or fame—Keats had none. It was not his desire. His reward was far subtler, it was what William Morris called "God's wages—the joy of creation".

One does not forget his youth, nor the sadness of his battles. But in spite of his short life he lived it consistently, usefully to his own conviction, reached only with a struggle, and bravely, so that, as lives go, it was very full. His 26 years were nearer to the complete life than many a man's three score years and ten, and admiration for the accomplishments of such years masters the regrets that might rise. We feel that he was right when he wrote :

Much have I travelled in the realms of gold.

Perhaps too little stress has been laid, in this essay, upon Keats' youth. His life is so complete, his poetry at times shows such a master hand, that it is easy to slip into the error of treating him as a man of much longer life. Yet the outstanding feeling after a careful (and eager) reading of his published letters is of his youth. Everywhere impetuous affection, delight in a new phase of thought, exuberance, and a clear determination coupled often with an aggressive manner, make themselves felt. He shows all the characteristics of a high-minded, sensitive, and intellectual youth, with youth's failings too. But the tragedy of his early years, the coldness of his guardian, and indeed all the difficulties which came to him demanded from him a seriousness which is the exception in men of his years. Virtually he was a failure as a poet in his own lifetime, and it needed no small effort to face the situation, and to keep up his spirits. There is not a word of complaining in his letters when they touch the subject of

those better criticisms, but there is a ring of defiance, and a well-founded assurance. "This is a mere matter of the moment" (he refers to the "Endymion" again); "I think I shall be among the English poets after my death". Then again he felt keenly the long watching and the painful death of his brother Tom, realised his responsibility for Fanny Keats, nor were the difficulties slight with which he had to contend in dealing justly with her almost against Mr Abbey's commands. Life was very hard at work repressing his youth, but signs of petulance and distrust for friends did not show themselves until the very end, when the terror of death first struck through his soul. And his fear of death was not for what death brought but for what it severed :

When I have fears that I may cease to be
Before my pen has gleaned my teeming brain,
Before high pillèd books in charact'ry
Hold like full garner, the full ripened grain.
When I behold, upon the night's starred face
Huge cloudy symbols of a high romance
And feel that I may never live to trace
Their shadows with the magic hand of chance—

The effect of the fellowship—with suffering and difficulty upon him—was to heighten his sympathy. In his letters, though naturally there is much about himself, he seems to write from an unusual attitude. With every sentence he writes he shows a keen understanding of its effect upon his correspondents ; his letters are tuned to their position rather than his own, and there is thus a vivid sense of their character. The letters reveal Keats, as it were, opening a door ; himself we get to know well, but through his fine tentacles of feeling we know his correspondents well too—he does not feel *for* them, but *with* them. His letters to Haydon, and those to—say Bailey—are essentially though unconsciously different, their readers' attitudes are anticipated; we see Keats writing, and we see them reading at the same time. Yet, after all, this quality of sympathy is a quality of humanity, and it will be a note worth striking if I have made Keats *share* his greatness with men, rather than throw him out as a bright figure upon a gloomy background. The more a poet partakes of the common inheritance, the more

lovable he should be. It seems more to need repetition that he was a great friend among men, than that he was a great poet.

Though Keats met both Coleridge and Wordsworth, and was already writing when the famous Wordsworthian chapters of *Biographia Literaria* were first published, he shows no poetical relation with them or with Wordsworth's theories of diction and subject. Leigh Hunt perhaps exerted some small influence over the shaping of his muse, but it is difficult to find it, since Keats not only buries such things in his own brightness—but outgrows early habits with remarkable rapidity. Indeed, Keats was of no school. There is one poem a professed imitation of Spenser, and another ("The Ode to Apollo") that instantly recalls Gray, while "Hyperion" shows marked Miltonic influence; but in all—though least in "The Ode to Apollo"—his individuality is there. Nothing is borrowed; the attitude of the poet is influenced, that is all. He had a high opinion of Wordsworth's genius, and intense admiration for much of his poetry, and he felt no little gratitude for friendly help offered by Leigh Hunt; but he writes to Reynolds: "Why should we be owls when we can be eagles? Why be teased with 'nice-eyed wagtails,' when we have in sight 'the Cherub Contemplation'? Why with Wordsworth's 'Matthew with a bough of wilding in his hand', when we can have 'Jacques under an oak'?" In short, he felt the irksomeness of comparisons, would go his own way, after the older models, if any. Of Wordsworth's doctrine, he says—rather violently—as a young poet would: "For the sake of a few fine imaginative or domestic passages, are we to be bullied into a certain philosophy engendered in the whims of an egotist? Every man has his speculations, but every man does not brood and peacock over them till he makes a false coinage and deceives himself".

So Keats fearlessly formulated his own axioms of poetry and went forward through "Endymion" to "Hyperion" and "The Odes". He writes them down in a letter to Taylor, his publisher, and they are evidenced in all his work—firstly, poetry should surprise by a fine excess, not by cleverness; it should strike the reader like a wording of his highest thoughts, almost like a memory; secondly, its touches of

beauty should be shown in rise, progress and setting, like the sun, and should leave the reader in the luxury of twilight ;—and thirdly, if poetry comes not as naturally as leaves to a tree it had better not come at all. Keats thus was not a revolutionary, he accepted the old methods to reinspire them. Wordsworth, despairing of reinspiration, shattered them for himself with that hammer of a preface and built a new structure. But it came to the same in the end ; both men wrote with conviction, and, different as their best things are in style and subject, they both attain to the mysterious and indefinable—yet perfectly realisable quality of poetry, as distinguished from other metrical arrangements of words. Which quality I would attempt to indicate by saying that the mere words in their controlled positions mean more—tremendously more—than the logical interpretation of them.

Keats was the forerunner of the Pre-Raphaelites, only with this important difference. He did not “hark back” to the past, his temperament showed a relation with the past—he was Greek, and he was Elizabethan. Rossetti and his numerous followers took the past as their model ; their temper was modern, their technique—to a certain extent—was borrowed. Perhaps this is not quite fair to the Pre-Raphaelites ! It may be better to say that with Keats the past was his present ; while they wrote of the past from choice.

The two men who have shown the most marked results of Keats’ reinspiration of the spirit of gone years are Rossetti and Tennyson. Tennyson, of course, was modern ; but his execution, his lyrical perfection, even his diction, will be found to bear many marks of Keats. Rossetti shares his sensuous delight with Keats ; but though he lived long enough to realise the danger of over-sweetness, he fails where Keats never failed—that is, he sometimes justifies the criticism launched at him under the title of “The fleshly school of poetry”. Keats fell from poetry when he approached this danger, but Rossetti sometimes carried it off. I mean there is a closeness of atmosphere, a stifling, in the poems of Rossetti, at which he aimed, and which does not destroy the lovely qualities of his poems ; but with Keats there is always a coolness as though the evening air still

stirred. Comparison of quotations will at once elucidate ; in a sonnet Rossetti writes (and it is poetry, *not* slippery blisses) :

Then loose me love, and hold
Thy sultry hair up from my face. (Sonnet—*The Choice*.)

Keats has

A bright torch and a casement ope at night
To let the warm love in. (*Ode to Psyche*.)

There is the difference of an open window, a healthy difference, and, in its way, a useful simile for one quality of Keats' finest poetry, the expression of his love of free and wild natural beauties of landscape.

F. S. H. KENDON.

NOLI flere rosam manibus modo, Maxume, carptam,
Nec qui iam periit flendus amicus erit.
Quippe in veste tuae floret rosa carpta puellae,
Umbraque iam campis gaudet in Elysiis.
At sunt qui marcent flores in stirpe relictī;
Sunt quos et solos vivere Fata iubent.

CARSON AND ARSON.

DUM regis, O Carson, Ulsteria regna superbus,
Erigenae populi iurgia dira flagrant.
Sed verbum unum hostes distinguere teque videtur:
Mens incensa tibi est, res tamen Erigenis.



LIFE IN THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE FENS EIGHTY YEARS AGO.*

I WAS born on August 7th, 1832, in the hamlet of Eldernell in the parish of Whittlesey St Mary in the Isle of Ely. My father, John Little, had succeeded his grandfather, Joseph Little, and his father of the same name in the occupation of a farm of about 600 acres on the Kingsland estate, which in my early years was the property of Lady Selina Childers and subsequently of her son, John Walbank Childers, of Cantley Hall near Doncaster.

My grandfather, Joseph Little, and his brother John both retired to Whittlesey and both died there in 1841. They had both been engaged as practical engineers on much public work connected with the drainage and outfall of the Middle Level and were men of repute in their own sphere, as also was my uncle Joseph of Plantation House, Littleport, and of Bedford House, Ely.

In 1831 my father married Martha, daughter of John Russel of Whittlesey. My maternal grandfather was a builder and millwright in a large way, and when the fens were entirely drained by windmills, his services were constantly in request. It was my delight as a child to go into his great timberyard and watch the workmen framing the huge sails and machinery for the mills. How much has the Fen Country lost in picturesqueness through the disappearance of so many windmills before the power of steam?

Near my grandfather's house stood a very high tower-mill with a gallery running round it about a third of the way up to enable the miller to manipulate the sails. It exactly resembled Rembrandt's Mill and was a landmark far and near. At Wisbech was a still taller mill with eight sails.

* From unpublished reminiscences of the late Rev. Joseph Russel Little (see *The Eagle*, vol. xli., p. 219).

My grandfather had a toy water-mill built for me. It stood about four feet high with sails three feet long, and was a complete model of the real engine; you could clothe and unclothe the sails and turn the head to the wind. It stood in a square trough which was filled with water. The water-wheel threw the water forward, which then flowed back to undergo the same process again. That was the only unreal thing about it.

My grandfather died in 1839, when I was about seven years old. One of my earliest recollections is of going with my parents to church on Sundays at Whittlesey, about four miles distant. There was then no church nearer, though at the time of the Reformation there had been a chapel of St Mary with chaplain attached to it at Eldernell, and another at Eastrea, about half-way between Eldernell and Whittlesey. It was my parents' habit to drive in for the morning service at St Mary's, dine with one or other of my grandfathers, and attend the afternoon service at St Andrew's. Such was the custom of the Whittlesey gentry at that time. I think it had originated when the two parishes were held together, and the same vicar officiated in both churches. But at the time I speak of there were two services in each church. St Mary's was known as the 'High Church' because of its beautiful spire, and St Andrew's from its less conspicuous tower as the 'Low Church'.

I can remember my mother smiling down on me as I stood on the seat in the high, square pew at St Mary's, and I can see the Beadle in the town's livery (drab breeches and black coat with red collar and cuffs) creeping stealthily round the aisles during the service, wand in hand, to ensure order among the boys.

In the spandrels of the nave-arches were depicted, in black and white, Jacob's Blessings of the Twelve Patriarchs with the Bible texts in black letters under each picture. At the restoration of the church about 1849 all these were swept away, more's the pity! Till then there were galleries over both north and south aisles, and at the west-end not only a gallery but, still higher, an organ-loft; at St Andrew's there were four galleries round the nave, and pictures of Moses and Aaron on the walls. Each church had its 'three-

decker' (clerk's desk, reading-desk, and pulpit), surmounted by a high sounding-board; and my younger brother, seeing that the parson mounted the pulpit for the sermon, imagined that after we youngsters had retired he mounted the sounding-board for the Communion Service.

The morning service always began with Ken's hymn; nothing was sung but metrical psalms and hymns from a local collection. But I do not think we little ones found the service dreary.

In 1840 a new church was built and consecrated at Coates, a large hamlet between Eldernell and Eastrea, which was a great boon to our family. It was greatly owing to the good Joseph Waddelow, my father, and other neighbours that the church was erected. I remember seeing Bishop Allen of Ely in his wig at the consecration.

At a bazaar held in Whittlesey in aid of the building fund for Coates Church, my contribution was a pet guinea-pig, which I took in a cage. It was at once bought for a guinea by Mr Childers, who immediately sold it again. How many guineas it eventually made I do not remember, but I think I was somewhat surprised that the first purchaser could part so lightly with his newly-acquired pet!

Coates church was dedicated to the Holy Trinity, as had been the ancient church at Eastrea. It was the first of several churches built to supply the spiritual needs of wide fen districts, which from the time of the Reformation had been much neglected. The first incumbent was the Rev. T. Bedford.

The Rev. S. L. Pope, Vicar of Whittlesey St Mary's, was also master of a small Grammar School, then conducted in a room partitioned off from the south aisle of the church. From this kindly courteous gentleman I learnt the rudiments of Latin and French. But school work sometimes clashed with his other duties. Mothers would bring their sick children to be baptised, and forthwith they were baptised in the presence of the boys. Or a funeral or a wedding required his presence in the church, and we were left for a time to our own devices. If we became too uproarious the clerk in the church would tap on the wall to call us to order.

At first I lived during the week with my grandmother

Russel, who was then a widow ; but when I was about nine my father bought me a lovely grey Welsh pony which we named Taffy, and I rode to school every day. Taffy and I had much fun together, sometimes more to his fancy than mine, as when he lay down with me in a wayside pond, so that I reached home wet to the knees.

In that year my father first took me to Peterborough, about ten miles distant, to see the cathedral. On the way, about two miles from the city, we passed some large earth-works from which tradition said that Cromwell had battered the minster with his guns. I was much impressed by the massive piers of the Norman nave of the cathedral, and the portrait of old Scarlett affixed to the west wall.

Whittlesey had seen better days, but it was still a market-town of some little importance till the opening of the railway and the nearness of the town to Peterborough soon deprived it of even that distinction.

On the Market Hill was, and is, a fine old Market House, with a picturesque pyramidal roof resting upon substantial piers of stone. There are a few good old houses left. One under the shelter of St Mary's Church had been the manor-house of the abbots of Thorney, and was the favourite residence of the last abbot, the Bishop of Down and Connor, who was buried before the high altar in the church. Another had belonged to the Prior of Thorney, another, still called Portland House, had been built by Jeremy Weston, Earl of Portland, in the seventeenth century. There is a stately square house ('the Grove') just outside the town with a huge chimney surrounded by an open gallery topping a pyramidal roof. I have heard that some of these buildings were the work of Inigo Jones. The High Causeway (now called High Street) was then paved with cobbles, and very rough. East of this street each house had its 'toft', or croft, running back to a road which divided it from the open fields.

Before the Reformation there had been five churches in the two parishes—St Peter's, St Mary's, and St Andrew's in the town ; in Eastrea the church of the Holy Trinity, and at Eldernell the chapel of the Virgin Mary, the two latter both maintained I believe by the monks of Thorney Abbey, to whom the manor of Whittlesey St Mary's belonged. Of the

church at Eastrea some interesting fragments of window tracery were unearthed a few years ago, and show it to have been a substantial building. Of the church of St Peter nothing remains.

It was claimed that miracles had been wrought at the shrine of Our Lady at Eldernell. There was in my time a length of paved causeway leading out of Coates towards Eldernell, where is now only a group of four or five houses. Could this have been for the benefit of pilgrims to the shrine? It leads to nothing else. I am informed by my friend and former pupil, Dr Waddelow of Whittlesey, that the paved way I have mentioned is no longer visible, but that Mr Stephen Gregory tells him that church paths were always paved with ragstone, and that many such exist in Norfolk. Possibly the choice of ragstone was only local.

Here I set down some antiquarian notes concerning these chapels which I have gathered from time to time from various sources.

In 1404 the Bishop of Ely granted licence to the parishioners of St Mary's and St Andrew's dwelling in Eastrea and Coates to build a chapel in Eastrea because, by reason of the floods and other perils of the roads, they were at certain seasons unable to resort to their parish church without great difficulty and danger. And two years later licence was granted them to worship in this new chapel except on the greater festivals and without prejudice to the two parish churches as to the payment of their dues.

In 1525 the Bishop of Ely granted his licence to the Bishop of Down and Connor, abbot of Thorney, to consecrate anew the chapel of the Blessed Mary of Eldernell, to withdraw such chalices, super-altars, and other ornaments of the church as by reason of use had become unfit, and to consecrate other similar ones. This is, so far as I know, the last mention of the chapel at Eldernell. Several of the earlier chaplains are named in the Bishop's registers—John Woodford, 1434; Thomas of Eldernell, Michael Clark, Robert Cape, 1487.

After the dissolution of the monasteries, 1539, we hear no more of these chapels. I suppose their chaplains could no longer be maintained, and the chapels being disused fell into decay, and so for 300 years these and other large districts in

the fen country were left without pastoral care. But since the building of Coates church, many other district churches, each with a resident pastor, have been provided in the fen country.

The church of St Mary, Whittlesey, is a fine building, but its chief glory is the lofty tower crowned by a crocketed spire 300 feet high. It is one of the most beautiful of the spires which are dotted all along the valley of the Nene from Wellingborough down to Leverington near Wisbech. I like to connect in imagination this tower and spire with Archbishop William of Whittlesey, the one great churchman who was a native of the town. He had been abbot of Thorney before he rose to the Primacy of Canterbury, and he died in 1375 about the time of the erection of the spire. But I know of no documentary evidence for my conjecture, though he did by his will leave certain bequests to the church. Any way it is a work worthy of an Archbishop.

On the south side of the church is the tomb of Sir Richard Noble. The coped lid bears on one side a sculptured halberd and on the other an inscription legible 70 years ago, but now, I fear, obliterated. It ran thus :

‘ Here lies Sir Richard Noble, free from pains,
Who carried the halberd in seven reigns.
He ’s now laid down his honours gained before,
And what he had he gave unto the poor’.

Tradition says that he was in Captain Underwood’s troop and that he was on the scaffold when King Charles I. was beheaded. Captain Underwood was one of Cromwell’s officers. Noble died about 1704.

St Andrew’s Church, though smaller, is not without interest. The manor of St Andrew’s was assigned by Nigel, Bishop of Ely (1133—1169), to the monks of Ely to buy books for their library, and we may well believe that the convent had a hand in the building of the church. There is a simple well-built tower. The nave-arcade is singularly light and graceful, and on either side of the chancel is a large chantry-chapel.

Each of the two churches contains a fine ring of bells : St Mary’s, eight with Tenor in E, St Andrew’s, six with Tenor in E flat. St Mary’s then had a carillon which

played the 'Old Hundredth' on Sundays, and 'God Save the King' and other airs on weekdays. Some of the old traditions of bell-ringing survived. I fear they are now quite forgotten.

The Shriving Bell, vulgarly called 'Pancake Bell' still rang at 11 a.m. on Shrove Tuesday. Early Mass Bell at 5 a.m. still sounded every morning, though it was then called 'Horsekepper's Bell'(?). Curfew rang at night. On Sundays a bell at 8 called in vain to Matins, and at 9 to Mass, which was no longer said. Then at 10 a.m. the Great Bell called to Sermon, after which came the chiming, and immediately after morning service two bells again bore witness to the ancient 'Sluggards' Mass', the latest of the day. These were then supposed to give notice of the afternoon service.

The prospect over the wide flat country from the lofty tower of St Mary's is a very striking one. It embraces the cathedrals of Ely and Peterborough, and the sites and remains of three of the great mitred abbeys, Ramsey, Thorney, and Crowland, the spires of numerous churches, and in summer a vast expanse of golden corn.

Through Eldernell ran a Roman road, connecting the Roman stations of Brancaster in Norfolk and Caistor near Peterborough. On the fenland a layer of faggots formed the foundation; next came a layer of rough ragstone, then a bed of gravel three feet thick, which with time had become almost as solid as rock, and was quarried for road repairs. I think there must have been a small station at Eldernell, for I remember seeing stones, Roman altars, and soldiers' memorials which had there been disinterred. What became of them I do not remember. They may be in the University Museum at Cambridge.

The fens had at one time been covered with vast forests, and huge trunks of black oak, sometimes still sound and serviceable, were frequently ploughed up.

My father would occasionally take me with him on his long drives to Wisbech or Lynn and show me the shipping in the ports and the ancient walls and gates of Lynn. At other times, as we grew older, we rode with him to his distant farms, we on our ponies and he on his stout chestnut cob. He was always very particular about our appearance, and it was an offence to leave our gloves behind.

My father was a fine skater of the old-fashioned kind, being tall and strong, and as was natural with one who lived near a 'Wash', he taught us also to skate. This Wash was in winter-time a sheet of water about a mile broad and ten or twelve miles long. It extended from Peterborough to Guyhirn near Wisbech. Once when I was a little boy he took me on his back and skated with me to Whittlesey to see some races on the ice.

A 'Wash' is a tract of land with an artificial river on either side of it, enclosed within high banks. Its purpose is to receive the flood waters coming down from the higher country and keep them from inundating the cultivated fen-land on either side. In summer the Washes provided rough pasture and fodder: here and there are large reed-beds and osier holts. In winter, when flooded, they were the haunt of numerous wild fowl, duck, widgeon, teal, wild swan, gannets, gulls, terns, stints, etc.

In March, 1855, a flock of twenty Bewick swans visited this Wash, and three were shot. I got one and had it preserved. A flight of wild swans was a joy to behold.

Our favourite walk as children was on the Wash bank, which, being raised high above the surrounding flat country, gave us an excellent view, and there was generally something interesting to be seen.

Seventy or eighty years ago bird-life on the fens was much more varied than it is now. I remember the frequent flights of wild geese in phalanx formation—more rarely buzzards, harriers, bitterns, etc. My father once shot a bittern, which nearly cost him an eye, for when he stooped to pick it up the bird struck at his eye with its formidable bill.

My uncle Joseph once took me to see a wild duck decoy. I think it was at Isleham. It was arranged with long curving canals opening out of a pool, enclosed with embowed netting, which ended in a narrow bottle-neck, into which the wild duck were decoyed from the open pool by their unwittingly treacherous congeners, who swam peacefully under the nets.

In these times Whittlesey Mere was a reality, not, as now, a mere tradition. I remember two excursions to it,

one in summer with two Whittlesey companions. We had a glorious day, boating, bathing, botanizing and entomologizing, but I do not think the great prize of the locality, the rare swallow-tail butterfly, fell to us. Again in winter I enjoyed a day's skating on that grand sheet of ice. The Mere was drained about 1848.

Whittlesey feast in Whitsuntide week was a fine time for us schoolboys. The market place was filled with all the attractions of a fair.

Another glorious time was the Yeomanry week, when the Whittlesey troop were called up for their annual training. That troop had been the nursery of one distinguished officer, Sir Harry Smith, the victor of Aliwal in 1846, who with two other brothers had fought at Waterloo. It was in my time commanded by the youngest of the three brothers, Colonel Charles Smith. How thrilling it was for us boys to watch the evolutions of the Yeomanry, to see their sabres flashing, and to hear the thunder of their musketry! What heroes they all were in our eyes!

On June 30th, 1847, I witnessed the triumphant return of the hero of Aliwal to his native town, Whittlesey, when he was met by a large cavalcade of horsemen and by many thousand spectators on foot.

Social manners and customs in Whittlesey in my early days were very like those in Mrs Gaskell's *Cranford*. Several easy-going gentlemen farmers used to visit their outlying farms after breakfast, returning to a two o'clock dinner, after which they took their ease, and in the evening enjoyed a social rubber. But the Muse was not altogether neglected. On the shelves of the reading room were a fair number of books of general literature, which to me were a source of much delight and information.

The ladies paid their visits to each other between noon and dinner. When they drove to visit us at Eldernell they put on hideous 'calashes' over their head-dress finery. On their arrival these were removed and they were in full fig.

In Whittlesey and the neighbourhood there were many families descended from the French colony at Thorney—Le Bas, Le Fevre, Devine, Fovargue, &c. Sons of these families followed traditional trades. Devine, the baker, made

delicious biscuits such as are still made by the London house of Le Man, which is also descended from a Huguenot stock.

In 1840 the ancient open-field system of husbandry was still in vogue on the Whittlesey manors. I rode each day through open fields, on which numerous copy-holders held narrow strips of land, only separated from each other by 'balks' of grass, and one man's total holding might be scattered over many parts of the field to the great waste of time and labour. The whole was laid down each year in the same crop, barley or wheat as it might be. After harvest the field was thrown open to all holders for the shack of their cattle, until a certain day when it was closed again for tillage. About 1840 an Enclosure Act was passed, and each owner's holdings were concentrated and fenced in with quickset hedges, and a more economical system of culture ensued.

Coates is a large village surrounding a wide green, whereon many a flock of nibbling geese did stray, to the profit of their cottage owners. The cottagers also collectively kept a herd of cows, donkeys, &c. These the herdsman at morning would collect and drive afield to browse on the wide roadsides or in the green Cow Lane. At eventide the herd would slowly wend its way home, and each animal returned to its master's stall. Many a time have I met them! It was just what you may see in Switzerland to-day.

Gipsies too were a common sight, their picturesque wigwams more conspicuous than welcome. Little carts drawn by dogs were very common: often have I seen a great hulking fellow sitting on the cart dragged by a panting dog. The cruelty of the thing was so revolting that at length the use of dogs as draught-animals was forbidden by Act of Parliament.

Coates was a great reservoir of farm labour, and many of the labourers, whose work lay at a distance from their homes, kept a donkey, *alias* 'dicky', and rode or drove their little carts afield; in harvest whole families were thus transported for the day to the field of operations. When the corn was nearly ripe the harvest was 'put out' at so much per acre, and a day was often spent in bargaining. 'Companies' were formed, consisting of a man and his wife, or a whole family, or two partners. The lands having been beforehand plotted

out and numbered, the companies drew lots for their several lands. That company, however, which finished its own land first, went on to the next vacant one, and so on from field to field, and great was the rivalry as to who should 'get out' first. How jovial, how busy a scene was the harvest-field! how different from the monotonous round of the modern 'reaper'! Men and women toiling in every part of the field with the constant swish-swish of the reaping-hook, and little children playing in the stubble or gleaning among the sheaves (for Boaz was in those days kindly and indulgent), while baby slept peacefully under the shock.

Sometimes wandering gangs of Paddies from the Emerald Isle supplemented the home forces. They travelled with 'sickles' wrapt in straw over their shoulders.

The 'butter-cart' went to market every week with the produce of the dairy and returned with the weekly stores. But the great stores for the year were laid in from Lynn Mart or Peterborough Bridge Fair—cheeses, sugar, soap in countless bars. Tea was from 4/- to 5/- a pound. My father, who though habitually a water-drinker, nevertheless thoroughly enjoyed a good glass of wine on occasion with a friend, would join with a friend or two in buying a pipe of port at Lynn. The wine was then bottled and divided and carefully laid down to mature. Good sound wholesome beer was brewed at home for house and farm, and great was the interest which we children took in the process, especially when old Marriott the brewer allowed us to taste the sweet-wort.

Sunday dinner consisted nearly always of a sirloin of beef roasted in front of the fire over a Yorkshire pudding. We ate the pudding before the meat. Never have there been such dinners since: beside the old open range and bottlejack the much lauded 'kitchener' of any kind is but a poor thing. In my cousin Harry's house 'over the way' the ancient smoke-jack and spit were still in use.

Over the turf fire in the back kitchen hung a huge cauldron of milk for the calves. Upon this certain of the farm men were privileged to draw for their own breakfast. They used a large brass ladle. The turf fire was lapped up every night and the smouldering ashes raked out by the household Vestal Virgins.

I can recall the time when the 'lucifer' was not. Lately at an exhibition of curios a lady pointed out to me with great pride one of her exhibits, an ancient tinder-box with flint and steel, and was much astonished when I told her that I remembered such things in use.

The first Monday after the Epiphany, when the plough was supposed to be able to enter on its spring operations, was still observed as 'Plough Monday', though its observance was not regarded with much favour by our elders. We youngsters were often awakened early in the morning by sounds of shrieks and giggling and scuffling in the kitchen regions, and would find a rabble of young louts in quaint disguises, bedizened in ribbons, with blackened faces—one of them, dubbed the 'plough-witch', dressed as a woman—making horse-play before the maids, cracking their uncouth jokes, and soliciting largess with a long wooden spoon. Sometimes they dragged with them from door to door a plough. After their early-morning antics the day was spent in revelry. On the following day men swathed from head to foot in wisps of straw—'Straw-bears' as they were called—made merry in like manner. But the observance of Plough Monday was the more general. From what Pagan rites had these rural festivities come down to us?

Domestic servants were engaged for the year at Fair or Hiring Statutes, and a change during the year was looked upon as a misfortune. Many servants stayed on from year to year and became valued friends of the family.

In those days many farm labourers were in their own line experts and artists, taking a pride in their work, serving on the same farm from year to year, loyal to the 'Master', as they were not ashamed to call him. Old Jerry the hedger knew how to trim and plash the quickset fences and interweave the young wood so as to present an impenetrable barrier to the stock, and fashion wicker-woven cribs upon the green. David prided himself upon the neatness and symmetry of his cots which Jim the thatcher secured against wind and rain, and saved much good grain from marauding rooks and sparrows by paring the stack sides with a long scythe-like knife. A well-kept rickyard with its rows of golden stocks was a pleasant sight. Then old John in the

barn would swing his flail day after day the winter through, threshing out every grain before turning out the sweet oat-straw to the expectant cattle in the stockyard for their food and bedding. The farm labourer was not such a fool as the townsman often took him for. He might not be 'book-larned'; but he knew his business and he was relatively better fed and better housed than the town mechanic.

J. R. L.

ELIZABETH GOODALL of this town,
A most respectable maiden lady,
Full of hope in a heavenly crown
Sleepeth in this churchyard shady.

After eighty years and three
Full of hope in a heavenly crown,
Full of faith, so dièd she,
Elizabeth Goodall of this town.

A most respectable maiden lady
Full of faith, so dièd she,
And sleepeth in this churchyard shady
After eighty years and three.



AUGUSTUS.

AN HISTORICAL TRAGEDY.

Synopsis of Acts. *Act I.* Julius Caesar.—*Act II.* Cicero.—*Act III.* The Triumvir.—*Act IV.* Reconstruction.—*Act V.* The Emperor.

ACT I.—JULIUS CAESAR.

SCENE I.—*Rome. A bedroom in the house of Atia. In the bed, Octavius; the doctor, Antonius Musa, watching. Enter a slave; doctor holds up his hands, and then comes forward.*

DOCTOR. Well?

SLAVE. Sir, may the mother enter?

DOCTOR. Is this the night

She undertook to watch?

SLAVE. Ay.

DOCTOR. Let her in;

None else whatever.

Exit Slave. Pause. Enter Atia.

ATIA. Asleep? That's good, is it not?

DOCTOR. I know not; all depends what kind of sleep.

ATIA. Oh, doctor!

DOCTOR. Madam—

ATIA. Tell me the truth.

DOCTOR. I will.

He may live.

Atia turns away, and covers her face.

Enter an Attaché.

What do you here?

ATTACHÉ. Sir, the Dictator

Seeks entrance.

DOCTOR. He must wait.

ATTACHÉ. How!

DOCTOR.

Sh !

Motions him out. Exit Attaché.

Madam, your uncle the Dictator's here.

ATIA. Still, to the last, my poor dear boy's best friend.
 Ever since Gaius my good husband died,
 He's been a rock to all our family,
 That in one heathery nook of his vast side
 Cushioned us, while his every other front
 Churned into feathery suds each ten-ton slap
 From twenty separate crossed and compass-baffling
 Currents of civil storm.

DOCTOR.

Do you stay here.

And such report as I can give, I'll carry
 To Julius Caesar.

*Exit Doctor.*OCTAVIUS (*groaning*). Oh !

ATIA.

Tavy, sweet boy !

There—He still sleeps. Oh, I will waken him.
 What? Shall his flame, puffed on by draughty death,
 Gutter out blindly in the unconscious dark
 Like sick slave's in a cell? No, his last groping thought
 Shall find the self-same place his first one homed in,
 His mother's bosom. Stop, here's the doctor.

Re-enter Doctor ; Atia comes up to him.

He

Half-woke, and groaned a little. Mark his breath.

— Well ?

DOCTOR. The constitution's quite abnormal, madam ;

Were it another man's, I'd hold no hope.

ATIA (*steady herself*).

Send for his uncle ; I know he'll call for him
 In his dying rally.

*She throws herself on a sofa ; then sits up and begins to
 write a letter. Doctor opens door, and beckons. Enter
 Slave.*

DOCTOR.

Let the Dictator know

His nephew now may wake at any time
 And ask for him in death.

SLAVE. Sir, the Dictator
Is just now gone to dine ; you know his rule,
No cause on earth shall interrupt his meals.
Besides, sir, he has scarce broke fast to-day,
And, soon as dinner ends, sees three deputations.

DOCTOR. Be it on my head ; go, tell him.

Exit Slave.

*Pause. Enter Julius Caesar, chewing, with a serviette ;
a Slave behind, with Caesar's dinner on a tray.*

CAESAR. Has he called for me ?

DOCTOR. No, sir, not yet.

*Caesar nods ; motions to Slave, who sets down tray on
a small corner table, and stands at attention.*

Caesar dines.

*Exit slave with tray. Caesar supports his elbows on his
knees and leans his head on his two hands.*

DOCTOR (*aside to Atia*). Blessed relief ! He mends !

OCTAVIUS. What, is my uncle there ?

CAESAR (*slipping to the bedside*). Tavy, my boy,

What can I do for you ?

OCTAVIUS. Take me to Spain.

CAESAR. To Spain, lad ? Why—why—But of course I will.

OCTAVIUS. Where the Pompeians are.

CAESAR. Ay ; the Pompeians.

OCTAVIUS. 'Tis the last wasp's-nest of your enemies ;

Oh, let me help you burn it.

CAESAR. Ay, lad, thou shalt.

There, there. — O you harsh gods, had you but spared
This one boy's life, then had you not withheld
That for the lack of which my life's whole labour
Must perish with myself.

DOCTOR. Sir, but one word with you.

Taking him aside.

All's well.

CAESAR. What ? He'll not live, you think ?

DOCTOR. Live ? Sir,

He that has weathered *that*, might live a century.

Caesar bursts into tears. Pause.

DOCTOR. You should not weep just after dinner, sir ;
It blunts digestion.

CAESAR. Doctor,
All that I have of heart beats in that boy ;
I love him, doctor. Tend him as you would me ;
The hair you save him by reprieves the world.
When he's of age, I'll make him heir to me.
I'll see this deputation.

Exit Caesar.

DOCTOR. You will not let him follow
The Dictator into Spain, madam ?

ATIA. Hush !—Trust me.

DOCTOR. 'Twill take some firmness ; the great Julius dotes
On his grandnephew.

ATIA. He stays ; or I go with him
And mother him in the trenches.

DOCTOR. Keep that vow ;
Though we all know his quick recoveries,
Campaigning—no ! Come, let him sleep back health.

Exeunt Atia and Doctor.

OCTAVIUS (*getting up and coming forward, and looking resent-
fully towards the door*).

How every quack makes cause with my weak frame
To crush and gyve me ! Am I Caesar's niece,
That I must sort with servants, have my days
Mapped out in hours by base apothecaries ?
Prescribe my medicines, not my movements, dog !
Oh, now I know that I have lived too long.
Obsequious to my mother's apron-strings.
And this it is, had they but sense to see it,
Breeds illness in me ; not my liver, fool !
They talk of gall, forsooth ! 'Tis this that galls me.
Cæsar has promised me to go to Spain,
And I'll raise earthquakes but I'll keep him to it.
And for my mother, well—
I will not cross her, I'll prevail with her.
I'll show her, 'tis no mere boy's appetite
For wars—I shrink from war—that fires me thus ;

But the devotion that still urges me
Where I may best serve my heroic uncle ;
Since, for myself indeed—though I dare swear
I have some dark and deep ambition in me,
Yet, midst my love of books, weak health, hedged ways,
I can scarce feel where such ambition becks me,
Save it be this—that I would be like Caesar ;
I'd mend the world. I *will* be Caesar yet !
What's here ? A letter. Ha ! my mother's hand :
“ We do not think he will outlive this night ”.
By Heaven, it almost makes me swoon again,
To find they write thus of me. I'll live, in spite of them !
'Tis their repressions would not let me live.
God, I'll see seventy ! I'll be revenged else !
Live ? Ha !
Too long my hopes in fusty rooms have lain ;
I'll learn in Caesar's school. To Spain ! To Spain !
Exit.

SCENE II.—*Rome. Brutus' garden. Enter Brutus and Cassius.*

- BRUTUS. Bah ! superstition will go on for ever.
The cure's quite simple ; it needs courage merely.
Is he a spirit ? Is he half-divine ?
No, but, I think, a man like other men ;
If you stick daggers in him, then he'll die.
- CASSIUS. Ay, but his work may live ; 'tis that's our enemy.
Could I but stab at his achievement, man,
I'd strike with far more will than at his guts.
- BRUTUS. Cassius, when we two went to lectures on it,
You showed some promise in philosophy.
Have you turned imaginative ?
- CASSIUS. No ; but even then,
If you remember,
While you were Stoic, I was sceptical ;
And I am dubious of our enterprise.
Watch the careers of great ones ; I have studied them
To elicit their damned trick ; do you not see
That all's not done by shoving ? Why, many a time,
Like limpets on a rock, one touch but stiffens ;
When resolution's fluid in your foe,

Let it but scent one breath from your hate's frost,
You'll make it ice against you, fix a mood
That was but transient, into eternal steel.
Never suppress ; remember, 'tis Suppression
Breeds that same steam she sits on ; give it air.
So in this business, I still gravely question
Whether, for all these half-breathed blasphemies,
Men hate their Caesar in their hearts one half
What their loose mouths do for mere idleness.
Some meed of scowls is greatness' property ;
Thrice-fourths such muttering is but boys at school
Cursing the food and eating heartily.
I greatly fear, I say,
Though Caesar have no party now, lest we
Butcher it into life ; lest, from this nothing,
Bursting on peace, our sudden act of blood
Raise up, like Furies from vacuity,
Vengers on very side ; and, to our own undoing,
Each several poniard out of Caesar's womb
Stab Pandemonium. Murder's not the style.
No, Brutus ; who succeed here, practise much
The contrary ; leave men to their own ruin ;
Do more than half their work the gentle way ;
Ne'er jerk the hook up till the fish is on.
Ah, I have seen it ; I know. Yet, though I see all this,
Ay, feel the truth of 't even, I cannot do it.
Still must these devils nurse some secret knack
Which we have not, God curse them ! And therefore,
friend,
Will I join hands with you, and what I cannot come by
Through genius, grasp in spite.

BRUTUS. Ay, never fear ;
Nothing can stand against a syllogism ;
Rome is republican ; Caesar's a king ;
And therefore Caesar shall not live in Rome.
When he comes back from Spain, Cassius, he dies.

Exit.

CASSIUS. I'm a republican till Caesar's death ;
But after that, I'll be a Cassian.

Exit.

SCENE III.—*Rome. The forum. At back, the Senate House, with steps leading up to porch ; but these not visible because of crowd, which packs whole stage except a narrow strip in front ; their backs to audience.*

CROWD. Hurray !

Live the Republic ! Long live Liberty !

Enter smartly in front Asinius Pollio, and stops surprised ; shortly after, Cicero, whose looks are set and pale ; he faces audience.

POLLIO (*recognising him*). Cicero ! What's all the crowd about, d'ye know ? What's happened ?

CICERO. Some execution, probably.

POLLIO. Well, I must get on, no matter who's executed ; I'm due to speak with Antony. Here, make a lane there.

1ST CITIZEN. Easy on, captain ; who are you ?

POLLIO. Asinius Pollio, dog !

Legate-in-chief here to Mark Antony,
Caesar's own colleague in the consulship.

2ND CITIZEN. Doesn't matter who you are, you can't get past here till you've shouted "Long live Liberty !"

1ST CITIZEN. Shut up, man, he's all right ; can't you see he's with Cicero.

2ND CITIZEN. Oh, beg pardon, sir ; we'd let you pass, sir, if we could ; but there's no moving here.

POLLIO (*to Cicero*). This is preposterous !—Here, you, fellow ! Why are you shouting, "Long live Liberty !" ?

3RD CITIZEN. Because they're shouting it over there.

POLLIO. Pshaw !

3RD CITIZEN. Listen.

OTHER CROWD (*off*). Hurrah-h-h ! Sh !

The cheer stops dead ; slight pause.

POLLIO. Why are they silent suddenly ?

3RD CITIZEN. He's making a speech.

POLLIO. Who is ?

3RD CITIZEN. Brutus. I daresay he'll come here presently.
I wish we knew what's happened, though.

SEVERAL. Sh ! *Pause.*

OTHER CROWD (*groaning*). Oh !

3RD CITIZEN. *That* was a groan !

1ST CITIZEN. Here comes a fellow running.

Crowd turn and face the audience. Enter an old man.

Here, you ! who's executed ?

OLD MAN. Julius Caesar. He's been stabbed.

POLLIO. Ho, is that all ?

Carry your hocus to the crows, old man ;

We're in our senses here.

OLD MAN. Stark truth ; I heard him tell them.

CROWD. Caesar ? Not Caesar ?

OLD MAN. He.

Exit.

CROWD (*groaning*). Oh !

BRUTUS (*off*). Long live the commonwealth ! Caesar is killed.

POLLIO (*to Cicero*). Devils ? or fools ? which worse ? Rome is an orphanage.

CICERO. You thought him a great man, then ?

POLLIO. *Man ?* No ;

'Tree, 'sir.

CICERO. A tree ?

POLLIO. I tell thee, Cicero ;

Ninety such twittering tits as thou or I

Might house unharmed in such an evergreen ;

But now the boys will have us. *Man ?*

2ND CITIZEN. Here's Brutus.

CROWD. Here's Brutus—Brutus.

They turn round and face the Senate-House.

Enter Brutus along the peristyle, holding aloft a dagger—not a bloody one.

BRUTUS. Live the Republic ! Long live Liberty !

CROWD (*perfunctorily*). Hurray !

BRUTUS. Reason shall dominate ; Caesar had high dreams,
But we have burst them in the name of Reason.

Reason is Liberty, and shall dominate.

2ND CITIZEN (*aside*). Reason be blowed ; we don't want no Reason, thank you.

BRUTUS. That we were justified, I'll prove it to you.

The major premiss first, All kings are tyrants ;

That's universal ; then the minor, Caesar——

CROWD. Pow-wow-wow ! Boo ! Bah !

1ST CITIZEN. Come, cut along, old man ; we've had enough of you.

Exit Brutus. Enter Cassius, même jeu.

CASSIUS. Caesar is dead ! Long live Equality !

CROWD (*perfunctorily*). Hear, hear !

2ND CITIZEN. That's what we'll have, that is ; all men must be equal, and especially the bottom ones.

CASSIUS. Do not regret Caesar, gentlemen ; for although he may have been an able man——

SOME VOICES. Hear, hear ! A great man, Caesar.

CASSIUS. Yet you have still left among you men as capable, men as just, men as high-minded, and men as versatile, as Caesar was.

1ST CITIZEN. You bet ! All these fine fellows are the same ; he's thinking of himself, he is. That'll do for you, sir ; next please.

Exit Cassius. Enter Decimus, même jeu.

DECIMUS. Flourish Fraternity ! Swell Regicide !

3RD CITIZEN. Regicide ? What's that ?

DECIMUS. We loved Caesar ; it was in love we killed him, to save him from a false position. We love you ; love is our watchword ; all that will not love must perish.

2ND CITIZEN. What's that he says ?

1ST CITIZEN. You'd better be off, young fellow ; we don't like you.

Exit Decimus. Three more Conspirators pass, même jeu.

CROWD (*feebly*). Hurray ! (*Then, severally.*) All very well, I daresay ; but it's a queer business, somehow.—There's right both ways, just like everything.—Caesar was a good tyrant, mind you ; but then, he was a tyrant ; so they say at least, but who's to know ?—You mark my words.—What I say is . . .

They discuss, in groups, with gestures.

POLLIO. How think you of this business, Cicero ?

CICERO. As of a deed ill done.

POLLIO. Ay, so do I ;
But that's equivocal.

CICERO. As my sentiments.
Butchery is botchery ; these are not the surgeons
'To lance the canker that still threatens Rome.

POLLIO (*suddenly*). Cicero, by Heaven's own tears, you knew
of this !

CICERO (*nervously*). N-no ; not quite.

POLLIO. O, Cicero !
Not quite ungrateful ! Not quite murderous !
Some day methinks you may not quite be saved.

Exit Cicero.

He lives in terms of a closed century,
And even at that, the brain's the warmest organ.
A man to disconcert his well-wishers ;
Fine sensibilities without a soul.
O Spirit of Caesar, what a solitude
Has maniac Anarchy made thy Rome to-day !
I must find Antony. Ha ! there he moves,
Breasting the multitude. Ho ! general ! general !

Enter Mark Antony through the crowd.

ANTONY. Who's there ? Asinius ? Part ! Part, maggot-heap !
This hour and more had I been hunting for you.
Here's a fine kettle of fish, boy ; Caesar's killed !

POLLIO. Blest he, that hears not how surviving friends
Word his obituary.

ANTONY. Fine friends ! 'Twas he,
He, that had given them half their offices.
I tell you this, my lad ; one thing I'm settled on :
Brutus and Cassius shall not rule in Rome.
And that's the very point I'd broach with you ;
There's no time to be lost ; 'tis our first move ;
We must inflame the populace against them.

POLLIO. No prospect there ; they cheer for the Republic.

ANTONY. Oh, we can all do that ! I'll bait them with it.
Julius himself played the Republican¹,
And became Caesar by it ; and so will I !

POLLIO. What use were bait, bating you had a hook
'To worm it on to ?

ANTONY. And so I have ; a very goodly hook ;
'Tis Caesar's body !

POLLIO. Fish are cold, they say ;
But *fish* will rise to something ; not so these.
You cannot angle clods. 'Twas but this instant
Six men went past there, bawling " Caesar's dead ",
And now behold them arguing. Sir, mistake me not.
Had they rejoiced thereat ; had they but hornpipied ;
" Hey, Caesar's dead ! Down with all dearest friends !"
Then, by the extension of that principle,
You had some hope (I think) to incite them on to lynch
Their precious new deliverers here. But no.
Far worst is this, that when they heard the death
Of their best benefactor, even their cheer
Was a faint-hearted one.

ANTONY. Pollio, my lad,
Only the imagination's meaningful,
And these men lack it.
I have a dog, Asinius, a good beast ;
'Tell him I'm murdered, and he'll wag his tail ;
But let him sniff my carcase, and he'll darken
'The day with janglings. I'll fetch Caesar's body to them.
Oh, and there's another thing, and that's the will.
Here 'tis ;
*Brings it out, tied with red tape, from within his toga, but
immediately puts it back.*

I've not had time to glance at it,
But his intentions were well known ; 'tis certain
He has given most handsomely to public funds.
I'll speak his eulogy ; I myself, by the way,

¹ Ut se et populum Romanum factione paucorum oppressum in libertatem vindicaret.

Cherish great expectations of this will,
 And to reward him for it I'll praise him finely.
 Stay here and see ; I'll be dramatic in it ;
 I'll make a set-piece that shall stagger them !
 First I'll read out the will, then show the corpse.

Exit Antony.

POLLIO. Some year or more had I suspected it,
 But now I know ; this is a callous man.
 Oh, I have scanned him well ; 'tis a true Roman ;
 One of these gross men that can act fine things ;
 Powerful, sardonical ; and yet coarse in grain.
 What gruesome jest will he make now, I wonder ?
 That was a chilling phrase ; by this I see, that either
 Chaos is come again, or hence as hereto
 Men must be truer than their masters are ;
 For when would I, come what come may not, utter
 Such words as these ? Antony's killed ; oh, here's
 A pretty stew ! God send he freeze me not
 With some brutality ; I must stick by him
 Through these red years ; 'twill call up all my muster
 Of loyalty. Here he comes.

Enter Antony along the peristyle of Senale-House.

CITIZENS (*severally*). O see ! Mark Antony !

What's his opinion of it ? Speech ! Antony ! Hurray !

ANTONY. Friends, Romans, countrymen ; lend me your ears.

2ND CITIZEN. Oh, go on, stow it ! Are you a Republican or
 a Caesarist ?

ANTONY. Comrades——

CROWD. Hurray ! He's a Republican !

ANTONY. Comrades, I——

CROWD. Hurray !

ANTONY. I do not speak here in dispraise of Caesar.

He stretched the constitution somewhat ; well,
 Some have done that, that still rank honoured names ;
 'Twas born elastic ; I will not dispraise him.
 I stand before you but to read his will,
 Wherein you'll find——

2ND CITIZEN. We will not hear the will
 Of one that was not a Republican.

ANTONY. Who's that? What bold and biting man is there,
Says Caesar was no true Republican?
Consul, dictator; these are magistracies.
No Roman yet held both before? And why!
No Roman yet had Caesar's energy.
Let me be harder heckled, friend, than that,
Or else keep silent.

3RD CITIZEN. Well, then, if Caesar was a true Republican,
how comes it he was murdered by Republicans?

ANTONY. How comes it? Oh! Ay, you may well ask that;
But *I'll* not answer it for you. Take that *there*;
Ask Brutus that; ask Gaius Cassius that;
For they are nothing but Republican!
Why, seeing that Caesar, in a helpless age
Of terrorism and bankruptcy, restored
Credit and order, government's two props,
And, holding the State lives to safeguard law,
Brought exiled Justice back, did Brutus stab him?
Ask Brutus that; Brutus the rationalist.
Why too, when Caesar's Julian law, that wrested
The public land from thievish capitalists,
And by fair distribution of it among
Necessitous and deserving citizens
Peopled your sun-blest Italy with free men
Instead of slaves, to the vast indignation
Of the aristocracy; why too, when Caesar,
Some great appointment pending, chose the man
Most formed for that, not reckoning whence nor who,
How well connected, with what ancestry,
What wealth, nor even how highly qualified
For other posts; why then did Cassius
Stab him? Ask Cassius; he's a democrat.
Once more,
Why, seeing that Caesar, in relief of debt,
Laid bounds on interest—yet insisting, gentlemen,
Debts must be paid, all bonds fulfilled, the rights
Of property respected, spite of visionaries—
And why, when Caesar had allowed the poor
Lodgings rent-free, did Decimus murder him?
Ask the philanthropist, ask Decimus, that.

CROWD (*growling*). Ugh ! ugh !

ANTONY. Or, if you haply may distrust those men,
Hear Antony answer. Caesar knew no party,
Nor, if he had known, was omnipotent.
Some things there are which Caesar did not do.
He could defeat, but not retaliate.
He ne'er stood here, fingering a bloody dirk ;
Called himself patriot ; libertarian ;
' Communist ; what's the thing ? Tyrannicide.
He was no man of words, men, but of action.

CROWD. Hurrah !

ANTONY. And then, the Senate, friends ; which he reformed.
The Senate—ahem ! ahem !

CROWD (*sniggering*). Ahem !

ANTONY. Yes. I see, gentlemen, you know quite well what
the Senate is.

CROWD. *We* know ; ha ! ha !

ANTONY. Such men as—well, Cicero, for example.

CROWD. Cicero—ha ! ha !

ANTONY. A worthy man, gentlemen ; a most learned jurist.

2ND CITIZEN. Learned fiddlestick !

CROWD. Ha ! ha ! ha !

ANTONY. Enough. I fear, friends, I take up your time ;
I have digressed too far ; should not have touched
On Caesar's virtues, an insidious theme.

CROWD. Tell us of Caesar !

ANTONY. You'll excuse me there.

I—am still consul ; I have not yet met

Brutus and Cassius, the Republicans.

And while I breathe I'll do your business ; which

Now bids me read the will.

*He goes to door of Senate-House, and, as is natural in
shouting, puts special emphasis on certain words.*

Ho, Caesar's slaves !

Fetch out the *trunk* with the *red* documents,

Lies on that table there !

*Enter four slaves from the Senate-House, carrying a table
covered entirely with a cloth ; they set it down, and stand
back, at attention.*

POLLIO (*aside*). Oh, terrible ! I detect his fearful game.

Yet there's some feeling in it ; I'll stay it out ;

He may redeem it with grim irony.

ANTONY. Under this cloak lies Julius Caesar's will.

But what a will, my friends ! A wondrous will.

He has left his gardens to you for a park.

CROWD. Oh, wondrous will !

ANTONY. A will, my friends, lies here, that might have left

More than it has done even ; had Brutus pleased.

That might have deeded the round world, and parcelled

The regioned Earth in verdurous legacies.

Well,

What Cassius gave him time to do, he did.

He has left each man of you three pounds apiece.

3RD CITIZEN. Oh ! I'll have a new shop-front.

2ND CITIZEN. A powerful will, this !

ANTONY. Oh, sir, well said ! A powerful will lies here.

1ST CITIZEN. Ay, citizen, and a good will.

ANTONY. Well said again !

Caesar's goodwill, which while he lived was yours,

Lies here ; so Brutus and so Cassius willed.

1ST CITIZEN. Oh, you have said enough, sir, we know now

we were fools to listen to them. Give but the word,

say yes ; shall we burn all of them in their now houses ?

ANTONY. No, stay.

One item more ; and you shall have it ; you must.

For, citizens, I might be lying to you,

Therefore with your own eyes you'll see the deed,

Witnessed by thirty scarce-dried signatures,

Fresh from their hands that scrawled it, stitched in crimson

Then shall you burn their houses, if you like,

When you have seen, how, caught in full career

And the rich flush of his tremendous will,

By men that owed those very knives to him

And the power to stick them there ; studded with wounds,

Gasping, and riddled with ingratitude,

He died—and left you this.

Whips off the cloak suddenly and reveals Julius Caesar's body, the head limp, the eyes glassy, the mouth open, and the white toga horrible with gore.

CROWD.

Oh horrible !

Burn the conspirators ! Flay them alive !

Blood ! Caesar's bleeding ! Away ! Burn ! Kill !

Slaughter the lot !

Exit crowd.

Antony immediately takes the will out from inside his toga, descends the steps reading it, and comes slowly forward, with periodic gestures of disgust.

ANTONY. Here is the will, Asinius ; a strange will.

From first to last, no trace of Antony.

Not a bare thousand, Pollio ; not a sesterce.

First, he bequeaths to every citizen

Seventy-five drachmae for remembrance of him.

Oh, did I say no talk of Antony ?

I wrong him, Pollio ; there's where I come in.

I have a claim here as a Roman ; see ?

Seventy-five drachmae—twopence-halfpenny !

—Which being deducted, all remainder goes

To young Octavius ; had you heard of him ?

A niece's child, a sickly sort of boy.

Provided always, these : first, and so forth,

And with herein-be-damneds innumerable,

He pays—etcetera ; some gratuities ;

Old servants, and the like ; poor relatives.

Last names he, should Octavius predecease

(He may be dead by now, for all I know),

As heres in secundis partibus—

Who, in the name of wonder ? Decimus !

One of the men that stabbed him !

*Jerking his thumb over his shoulder.**What a fool !*

And all along no hint of Antony.

Ugh ! my gorge swells when I remember now

Some of the services I did for him.

Gods ! I could curse now that I praised him so.

This is the will ; but I will none of it.

I'll glut young Tavy with some tenth his due ;

He never dreamed of this ; he's dead, I'm certain.

By heaven, it shall not go to Decimus !

Were Caesar here, he would unwrite this will.

Total, seven hundred thousand sesterces ;
 With endless claims, of course, public and private ;
 But there it is ;
 The sum deposited at the bank of Ops.
 Decimus, indeed ? Oh no ! First, *ex officio*,
 As consul, I'm trustee ; with armed bands
 I'll occupy the bank, forestalling violence.
 Meantime, who's legal heir, shall be referred
 To the learned faculty.

A CAPTAIN (*off*). News ! News ! The consul !
 ANTONY. Here.

Enter Captain.

CAPTAIN. The people's up, the murderers' houses burned.
 Brutus and Cassius are escaped from Rome,
 Take ship for Macedon, where they'll raise an army ;
 Their purpose, to return and storm the State.
 ANTONY. Return they never shall, I'll nip their heels.
 This fixes all ; myself am Caesar's heir,
 As his avenger. His estate shall buy me
 Legions, and then to Greece.

CAPTAIN. O Sir, there's more.
 Your move anticipating, they have dispatched
 Decimus to hold North Italy in your rear.
 His base is Mutina ; once leave Rome, he takes it.

ANTONY. Ha ! ha ! ha ! Excellent !
 I could not have a welcomer adversary.
 Ha ! ha ! ha ! Come, Pollio ;
 I'll turn the legacy on the legatee ;
 Convert it all to arms, and "let him have it" !
 At Mutina is he ? I'll give him such a time
 That I will make his army mutinous.
 Come ! Funds ! Men ! Armour ! All for Decimus !
 To Mutina !

Exit Antony and Captain.

POLLIO. Gone, and forgot the body !
 Caesar, in this thou dost revenge thyself
 On history's page not wisely but too well,
 That thou hast dropped us in a field so poor
 As can produce no richer champion
 Of thy lost brightness than Mark Antony is.

Where one man's vacuum can leave such a gap,
There must be thunder in the closing of it.
Yet I'll hold on, for no hope else presents
But to take service with rank murderers ;
Whose work I'll now wind up with decency.
Lift up your master's bier. Poor oozing trunk,
Since thou wast felled, I have lived hours, 'twould seem ;
Yet I see well, by the bright gore on thee,
That it must be but now that thou wast lopped.
Bring him below here ; let me look on him.

Slaves lift the bier from the table and bring it down.
O thou fall'n pine, so grimly resinous,
From what luxuriant height art thou now toppled,
To stand for what a mast ! Bear him away, men.
Yet stay a moment ; let not the last touch
This body knew before the final clod
Be hateful butchery's. Thus, thus, noble corpse,
Take I farewell of thee ; this hand's a friend.

He touches the body ; then starts slightly.

Oh !

He turns away, covers his face with his hand, and bursts out weeping.

SLAVE. What's the matter, sir !

POLLIO. Oh ! He's still warm !

CURTAIN.

[To be continued.]

A. Y. C.



REVIEW.

Poems. By Edward L. Davison. (G. Bell and Sons, 1920.)

If a future Samuel Johnson is now an undergraduate of the College, he may be expected to record that St John's, in his day, was a "nest of singing birds". At no time, perhaps, in its history have there been so many practitioners of poetry within its walls; and some of these, we may hope, will carry on the tradition of a University, which has never expelled its prophets, and of a College, which honours Wyatt and Greene, Herrick and Prior, and (among the very greatest) if not Ben Jonson, at least Wordsworth. Mr Davison himself feels the inspiration of the *genius loci* :

"Out of the river's bed, out of the stone,
Rise phantom company that loved this place;
Come from your graves but leave me not alone"

—the opening lines of a fine sonnet, which ends in a cadence of arresting beauty :

"Like stirring pinions on the air they come.
Who watching God at night could still be dumb?"

A poet, who can write, even once or twice, such lines as these, may go far. It would be absurd to expect him to write all like this. The present volume, in fact, is "unequal", if one may be pardoned for a *cliché* which must have been trite in Homer's day, when some Aegean critic no doubt complained that the second book of the *Iliad* did not sustain the high promise of the first. Even Quintilian lapsed from the pontificate to the curacy of criticism, with the remark that parts of Ovid are excellent—*laudandus in partibus*. To say, then, that Mr Davison is unequal, would be the most self-evident of truisms, without some qualification. It is no matter that he does not always keep at the level of his highest inspiration—as a great critic said, it is better to be

a Pindar, who sometimes sinks, than a Bacchylides, who never rises—but Mr Davison's inequality belongs to a different order. He has two distinct *styles*, of which one—in the reviewer's opinion—is far better than the other. He is by turns realistic and idealistic, to use terms which, if not satisfactory, are at least commonly understood. Both styles have of course their value in poetry, and praise of one need not imply censure of the other; but Mr Davison's real strength seems to lie rather in the expression of beauty than the "expressionism" of ugliness. He has tried both methods; in fact, he seems to take pleasure in their violent contrast. For it cannot be by accident that a realistic fragment—*A Minersweeper Sunk*—is immediately followed by *In Judaea*. The former is of no great poetic significance, and is written in a style sufficiently familiar; the latter is a masterpiece of its kind, full of imagination and restrained beauty—a little daring, perhaps, for Victorian taste, but really void of offence. There is another marked contrast in the juxtaposition of two poems on opposite pages—*Lights on the Tyne* and *At Tyne Dock*. Of these, the first has a peculiar charm, from its beginning

"Old lights that burn across the Tyne at night
And in its shadowy bosom peer and swim,
Each in your ancient place;—In summer bright,
In winter dim"

to its close

"When I came down from Tynemouth, ten years old,
Aspiring, penniless and fresh of tongue,
How you lit up my little woes with gold
Since I was young".

The second

"There were no trees upon our Avenue:
The gutters stank . . ."

has a fine imaginative close, and is true poetry of its sort; but the sordid picture of Tyne Dock, with its repulsive features, gives no pleasure comparable to that which a reader derives from *Lights on the Tyne*.

The poems are not usually dated, but one or two, at least, appear to have been written under the sudden impulse of a new environment at College. These represent the views of an intelligent Freshman puzzled by the Don. Mr Davison

has probably by this time learnt that even the "oldest Don", however much he may regret his "lost youth", is not likely to sigh

"At some heretical
Gleam of the awful truth".

Appreciation of the truth, whether awful or not, is not confined to any one of the Seven Ages. But it is unfair to judge Mr Davison by his *Juvenilia*, whose chief claim for our notice is the fact that the author so quickly sheds them; for the bulk of the book argues maturity—a rare and delicate perception of beauty, as well as a sensitive love of harmony, and a mastery of technique. Mr Davison, even in his realistic poems, has no affection for "jagged stuff". He is never slovenly, nor does he follow the neoterics who are too proud to scan. Such lyrics as *In a Wood* and *Nocturne*, with descriptive pieces like *The Sunken City*, shew his talent at its best, and point to the path on which, as we believe, he will finally tread.

Those who search for origins may find that he sometimes displays a kinship with the Elizabethans, sometimes, as in *The Coming of Winter*, he is nearer the great tradition of Keats. But—let us hasten to say—there is no trace of "imitation"; Mr Davison is essentially of the twentieth century, and always himself. If he owes anything to contemporaries, the debt is gracefully acknowledged to an older—though still young—poet of his own College, to whom he dedicates the last three poems of his book—a fitting and deserved compliment to one who, in the best sense of the word, may well be called a patron of letters.

We hope that this book may soon be followed by a second. Mr Davison might then be more ambitious, and essay longer flights. A Keats may stand by his Odes; but one would not therefore dispense with *Lamia* or *Endymion*.



COLLEGE LECTURES.

On Friday, October 22nd, the Master taking the chair, Dr Tanner delivered a lecture upon "Founders and Benefactors of the College". He began by sketching the state of the times in which the Lady Margaret, our Foundress, passed her life. It was a time of chaos and disorder, and, if we may judge from her portraits, Margaret Beaufort's lot, although a great, was not a happy one. The College portrait shows her a worn, ascetic woman. This being the case, her constant support of learning did her the more honour.

But had it not been for the exertions of her executor, Bishop Fisher, the foundation of St John's would not have been achieved. Not only did he protect the foundation and draw up statutes for the College, but added to it by the gift of four Fellowships, two Scholarships, and Lectureships, so that he has a fair claim to be considered a second founder.

Dr Tanner then turned to the benefactions of the Masters, and showed how each had played his part in the expansion of the College. Thus Nicholas Metcalfe, though but "meanly learned" himself, had, said Fuller, "made many good scholars". G. Day, who became Master in 1522, was the first Linacre lecturer in physic. Bishop Taylor had left £6 13s. 4d. to the society—a year's salary. In 1630 Owen Gwynne established the College Register; while Robert Gunning, whose sermons won the admiration of Pepys and Evelyn, was a great benefactor, leaving £600 for the new chapel, as well as books. He was afterwards one of the seven Bishops, three of whom were Johnians.

In the 16th and 17th centuries exchange between Colleges was much more frequent than the more recent times. Thus Gower, "a mighty high proudman", came from Jesus, and was known among the irreverent as "the devil of Jesus"; whereon it was said that "the devil was entered into the

herd of swine", and hence the Johnians got their name of "Johnian hogs".

Perhaps the most striking figures among the late Masters was that of James Wood, who, born of a family of weavers, afterwards became Dean of Ely, and left £15000 for the New Court, founded nine Exhibitions, and also left a fund for the new chapel.

In conclusion, Dr Tanner dealt with our other benefactors. It is only possible here to select one or two from the roll of famous names. Cardinal Morton founded four Scholarships, and Sir Matthew Constable, who commanded the left wing at Flodden, also gave four Scholarships and a Fellowship for the priest. Linacre and Dowman are still remembered by the foundations which bear their names. Catherine, Duchess of Suffolk, left a rent charge in memory of her sons, Henry and Charles Brandon, who died at St John's in 1551. The great Lord Burleigh left £30 per annum to augment the commons. And Henry Wriothesley, Earl of Southampton (Shakespeare's patron), gave to the library 200 MSS. and 2000 printed books, once the property of Abraham Cowley; the divine.

All those present realized from Dr Tanner's lecture, the junior members perhaps as they had never done before, the extraordinary distinction of the society to which they belong.

The second lecture of the term, at which Dr Rivers presided, was given by Mr. W. Bateson, F.R.S., Fellow of the College, on "Recent Progress on Genetics". He began by emphasising the vital importance of the subject from a social point of view, on which, as he said, he had always laid great stress in the lectures which he delivered to soldiers during the war. The science was one of very modern development, and had been worked upon only during the last half-century. For the benefit of those to whom the ideas were comparatively new, Prof. Bateson illustrated, with the help of a remarkably beautiful collection of lantern slides, what he called his course of "Mendelism without Tears". In examples, drawn mainly from plant life, he showed how characters were inherited, became latent and re-appeared, and how new varieties were obtained by the

crossing of existing varieties. Spermatzoa and ova after their fusion retain the sets of characters given them by their parents, and the combination of these produced the doubleness which determines the history of variations in the race. He showed coloured slides, indicating the work of the late Mr R. P. Gregory of this College, on heredity in the primula, of Prof. Cockerell on sunflower variations, and of his own researches on sweet peas, and cited among other examples the inheritance of colour-blindness in man. He spoke of the modifying effects of sex upon the inheritance of specific characters, and referred to the pre-determination of sex itself in the embryonic cells from the male side in man and on the female side in the majority of instances which had been investigated in plants.

The characters inherited were not by any means all independent, but as a rule several were intimately related, so that the possession of one almost necessarily demanded the presence of many others. The lecturer gave many interesting examples of such linkage groups, as in the connection between red stigmata and green leaves in the primula and between narrow waists and red eyes in the *Drosophila* fly. Observations upon the latter had been used by Morgan and his collaborators at the Columbia University in the formulation of a theory to which Mr Bateson especially directed the attention—though at present it must be a critical attention—of biological students. This American school believed that the Mendelian characters are represented as actual chromatin particles in the chromosome, and that the latter cannot be fewer than the number of linkage groups. He believed himself that though this might possibly be the case in animals, it was not always true of plants, quoting and illustrating cases where division of characters occurred without separation into two individuals; for example, the pelargonium, where buckling of the leaves occurred owing to the independence of the skin and the inner leaf, or the spiraea, in which the two sides may differ in sex. In reference to the difference between animals and plants, he compared the cells of the former to a ball which kept the characters, so to speak, in a closed space, while those of plants might rather resemble the ribs of a stocking. In

the discussion which followed Mr Bateson appealed to physicists to interest themselves in the problems of biology.

The last lecture of the term was by the Rev. Dr T. G. Bonney upon the "Buildings of the College". Dr Bonney traced the history of each Court in turn. The oldest building on the site, of which anything is known, was that of Henry Frost, which dated from 1185, and which lasted, in a masked form, until 1865. It was situated to the north of the present chapel, and was apparently intended as a hospital for the sick. Where the buildings of the brethren of the old Hospital of St John were is not definitely known; presumably they were in the present first Court.

Bishop Fisher left these buildings, and also used the large chapel, which had been built in about 1225, although he used the western end thereof as part of the Master's Lodge. But he put in flat Tudor tracery and in consequence had to stucco the walls, which were seriously weakened. This effectively masked the true nature of the old buildings, which was only re-discovered during the alterations of 1865.

The entry to the Master's Lodge was in First Court, and the arrangement of the old house, which Dr Bonney described in some detail, was not very convenient, as it was necessary to pass through the dining-room in order to reach the drawing-room. To this period belong the lower 70 feet of the Hall, the panelling, with the exception of the cornice and the panelling behind the high table, which are later, and the screens. These were cased about 1550 and were not restored to their original condition until well within Dr Bonney's recollection.

The Gateway is of course also of the same period, and is interesting, both aesthetically and historically. The upper rooms form the College muniment rooms, while those below have had some distinguished occupants—Howard de Walden, who fought in the Armada, and the Earl of Suffolk. The southern building assumed its present hideous form in 1772, the alteration being carried out by the architect James Essex.

The original Second Court was about one-third of the present Court, and somewhat to the south of it. This was a one-story building, surmounted by a wooden gallery, in

which the Master took his ease. But it gave way in 1598 to the present Court, to the Great Gallery of which (now the Combination Room) there was a passage from the Lodge. The Library followed in 1624, and it is a feature of curious interest that the windows of that building are almost Gothic. The Third Court followed in 1671.

The New Court was begun in 1825, and is on the site of the old Tennis Court and fish ponds. "The original intention was to build it of red brick with stone facings, but Dr Wood, the Master, gave the difference between the cost of brick and stone. Great difficulties were experienced with the foundation, and the entire Court rests upon piles. This was followed by the great alteration of 1867, in which Scott, "not a man of any real task", saddled the College with a tower and chapel which looked like "a biggish man sitting upon a Shetland pony". The safety of the tower was open to doubt. A light tower a little apart should have been erected. Finally, came the rather ugly and uninteresting Chapel Court.

In conclusion, Dr Bonney emphasized the fact that the College has never shrunk from sacrifice to extend itself.

Prof. Marr, who presided, remarked on the opportunities which Cambridge men had of studying architecture, and recommended Atkinson's book as dealing particularly with local examples.

Obituary

THE REV. CHARLES EDWARD GRAVES, M.A.

We regret to record the death on Thursday, 21 October 1920, of the Rev. Charles Edward Graves, M.A., Fellow, formerly Tutor, and Lecturer of St John's College.

Sir John Sandys writes in the *Times* of October 23, 1920 :

"The death of the Rev. Charles Edward Graves, Fellow and late Tutor of St John's College, Cambridge, removes one of the oldest links between Shrewsbury School and St John's College. Born in London in 1839, and educated at Shrewsbury under Dr Kennedy, he won the Porson Prize for Greek Iambic Verse in 1861, his exercise being declared equal in merit to that of H. W. Moss, of the same College, the future Headmaster of Shrewsbury. In the Classical Tripos of 1862 he was placed second in the First Class, between two future Professors of Greek—Jebb and Jackson. Elected to a Fellowship at his own College in 1863, he vacated it in 1865 on marrying a daughter of the Rev. Richard Gwatkin, the Senior Wrangler of 1814, by whom he has left one son and four daughters. Ordained in 1866, he was for two years curate of St Luke's, Chesterton, and for eight, chaplain of Magdalene College, while, late in life, he frequently assisted the present vicar of St Sepulchre's Church.

"Graves was an attractive lecturer on Classics for 35 years at St John's, and for shorter periods at Sidney and Jesus Colleges. These lectures bore fruit in editions of two books of Thucydides and four plays of Aristophanes, as well as a smaller edition of Plato's *Menexenus* and *Euthyphro*.

"In 1893 he was re-elected Fellow of St John's, and was associated with Dr Tanner as one of the Tutors of the College from 1895 to 1905. In the early part of his career he was for some years a most popular private Tutor in Classics, and his pupils regarded the hours thus spent in his company as hours of perfect sunshine. To the end of his long life, a sunny and cheerful temper, a keen sense of humour, a kindly

and courteous manner, and an exceptional aptitude for felicity of phrase were among the main characteristics which endeared him to his many friends”.

It is never an easy matter to give a true impression of any man's personal character as shewn in his relations to those with whom circumstances brought him into frequent contact. In the case of Graves it is exceptionally hard. To give a list of printed works, of offices held, of the parts taken in several important questions at various times—a dry-bones obituary, in short—would present no truthful picture of such a man.

I first knew him as a College Lecturer and, as was then usual, a Classical Coach. He did his work well, but with a marked difference from others. The Classical school of those days was simple, little concerned with the special inquiries and results of modern research. Its strong points were that it did not require a student to devote a large part of his time to getting up what various scholars had achieved in their various departments, while it encouraged him to read a great deal of the ancient 'Classical' literature. Its weakness lay mainly in the fact that the range of the 'Classics' was too narrowly limited; a defect largely due to the timidity of Tripos examiners. So there was too much of a tendency to turn translation-papers into a succession of small problems for immediate solution, thus putting a premium on a special gift of readily-mobilized ingenuity. Composition-papers were tests of grammatical knowledge, and (for the better men) of the power of expressing the thoughts offered in one language in terms of another. In the later 'sixties the standard of such performances was unduly affected by the predominance of one famous Coach, Richard Shilleto. Most of the Classical teachers of that day had been his pupils, and his standards, mostly of a grammatical nature, were in vogue. There was a danger that an extreme devotion to what was called 'pure scholarship' might so cramp the Classical school as to sterilize it; in fact that it might cease to afford any stimulus to independent thought.

A way out of the difficulty was presently sought by an enlargement of the Tripos, a step since followed by several

others, which do not concern us here. But there was something to be done with things as they stood, reform or no reform. A Lecturer or Coach who would effectively bring out the humours of the 'Classics', the characteristics of human nature in ages of vast importance in the history of mankind, and the general sanity of 'Classical' authors, had before him a worthy task. It was in this line of exposition that Graves excelled. His old master Dr Kennedy had a wonderful gift of sympathetic treatment, bringing home to his pupils the common humanity that linked the English youth of his time with men of other lands and a distant age. It was owing to this power that the Classics flourished at Shrewsbury, under disadvantages of every kind. But Kennedy was impulsive and at times stormy. The atmosphere of Graves' lecture-room or pupil-room was very different. It was unfailingly calm. Criticism and exposition were alike serene, with a gentle breeze of humanity playing steadily on the matter in hand. Terse and moderate comment enlightened the hearer without wearying him. Thus a whole class, and not merely a few of the best men, followed their teacher with attention, and profited more than some of them knew. In short, he had a masterly sense of proportion, which is surely from the point of view of the taught a signal merit in a teacher. It is hardly necessary to remark that as an examiner he was noted for just judgment and commonsense.

But it was in the personal contact with pupils that his qualities shewed themselves at their very best. To ask questions of him after lecture was a real pleasure. You could thus tap the sources of information and learn more as to the reasons of judgments, and become aware that a great deal lay behind the smooth simplicity of his lecture-room discourse, dissembled for a practical purpose. That you asked for more proved to him that you wanted more : and he gave it genially, sparing no pains. With private pupils he was inevitably popular, understanding his men thoroughly. In this connexion also it is to be noted that you felt you were improving yet could not tell exactly why. You could not point to a number of details in which he and no other had given you a lift onward. But you felt better, and were. Let me here gratefully record one of his many generous acts. He learnt

somehow that I was at a certain-time abstaining from coaching on the ground of expense, and invited me to attend his pupil-room without fee, with two other pupils. I well knew that I needed criticism quite as much as reading, and profited by his goodness for a whole Term.

Thus far I have said nothing of that humorous appreciation of men and things for which he must be remembered by many. For two whole generations he was unsurpassed, or rather unrivalled, in the condensation of sound judgments in few words. The behaviour of various men in various situations, and of bodies of men in various circumstances, never ceased to interest him and would draw from him genial and penetrating comments. He was keenly alive to one of the commonest failings of mankind: I mean the conscious attempt to instruct or at least to impress others, which ends in amusing or disgusting them. For such unrehearsed effects Graves had a keen eye, and priggishness, temporary or chronic, was detected at once and generally pilloried in a little gem of description. But, true to his nature, such remarks were as a rule kindly and always wholesome. One day we were walking together and met several persons whom I had not the wisdom to suffer gladly. At last I broke out:

Whene'er I take my walks abroad
What blessed fools I see.

Graves at once added quietly:

And maybe, what I thinks of them,
They think the same of me.

This was a typical instance of his gentle and ready censure, and we laughed heartily.

I do not wish to write a long panegyric on a departed friend, whose own taste certainly inclined to reticence and abhorred all fulsomeness. There are not a few who lament as I do the loss of one who was ever consistently just and exquisitely kind.

W. E. HEITLAND.

I first met C. E. Graves when I was a candidate for an Entrance Scholarship in December 1887. There was no Group then, and the College did its own examining, and did

it rather better, if I may say so after experiences as examiner under both systems, than it is done now. Graves and J. L. A. Paton were the two examiners in Classics, and there was a *viva*. I was called up to the High Table, and given a Suetonius, and told to read the passage marked. It was in the *Life of Vespasian*, chapter 16. The examiners, however, were ready before I was; and in desperation I gasped out a request for more time, and Graves gave it me. I fumbled a subjunctive after that, and he questioned me on it and I got it right and went back to write an essay on Colonies. He must have been then about as old as I am now, but he left on my mind the impression of kindly age; and if my life has been associated with the College, the pleasant way of the Examiner, who put me at my ease in an anxious moment, contributed to this, and I have always been grateful. The years have shown how thoroughly characteristic of him it was.

In my second term we went to Graves for lectures on Thucydides V, and later on for courses on Tacitus *Annals* XIV and VI. In those years we sometimes cut Classical courses or got excused, but Graves had a full room. We believed in him and we liked him. He was a sound scholar, as an old Salopian of those days, a pupil of Benjamin Hall Kennedy, and a Second Classic would-be; and he knew his authors. So we sat and took down the notes I still possess. He was never apt to be gay with emendations of his own, and he was cautious about other people's. "It *may* be so!" he said, with a characteristic intonation, which we loved to mimic and loved to hear. He published his work on Thucydides V afterwards, and editions of two of Aristophanes' plays in the 'nineties.

He was more than a scholar. He was a human being, natural, straightforward and friendly, and blessed with a sense of humour that lost nothing by restraint; it was twinkle mostly. For instance, one day he kept the class waiting ten minutes, and then he came in, with the genial swing in his gait that was part of him and bound us to him; he mounted the platform, and then said: "Gentlemen, you must excuse me; the fact is, I was sported out". The apology was received with delight and with applause. I can't quite remember

whether it was on that morning or another that he announced that after this his lectures would begin punctually at two minutes past ten. Another memory of the Tacitus lectures recalls the family of Augustus, and how apt Graves was to ask in examinations the exact relation of Rubellius Plautus or Blandus to Augustus and to Nero—and, even if it is irrelevant, I remember taking a last hopeful look at the pedigree at 12.55 p.m., reaching the Hall, hurriedly looking through the paper, and getting Rubellius safely in writing by 1.5 p.m. But perhaps this belongs to my biography rather than his.

By and by it fell to me to go to Graves for Composition. Our lecturers had their different ways in those unreformed days. One never did much more than correct an accent; another devastated one's work with wild spasms of lead pencil, and when he had torn one's verses to rags, he impartially did the same for the fair copy. Neither was quite inspiring. But Graves was always human; a good turn of phrase appealed to him, and, without effusiveness, he conveyed somehow to your mind that he enjoyed Verse and Prose and rather liked having a chat over it with you. The method—no, not method,—the attitude certainly stirred our enthusiasm and got the best out of us. I remember his quoting to me a savage epigram of Stubbs—

Froude boldly tells the Scottish youth
That parsons do not care for truth;
While Canon Kingsley loudly cries
That History's a nest of lies.
What cause for judgments so malign?
A brief reflexion solves the mystery;
Froude thinks that Kingsley's a divine
And Kingsley goes to Froude for history.

I turned it into Latin Elegiacs, and it is a lasting satisfaction to recall how pleased he was at one's doing it. That enjoyment of you and your doings was part of his charm.

S——, who was long a prince among our gyps, waited on Graves. I remember his telling me with animation an episode of Graves. He moved his rooms or his belongings; there was a picture of B. H. Kennedy to place. "Hang the old cock over the mantelpiece!" And there he hung.

He did not dine much in hall ; but, when he did come, one way or another we knew he was there. Some one was talking *ad infinitum* one night about Rabelais, and how he used Pope Innocent *De Contemptu Mundi*, and a great deal more that I have forgotten. But the balance was restored when Graves turned to me with a sentence of two words, the second of which was "Rabelais" and the first of which summed up all our feelings. Another night, as H. T. E. Barlow told me at the time, a lawyer was there who talked all about himself, a monologue through several courses, culminating in the confession that he suffered from modesty. "I hope it does not hamper you in your profession", said Graves. He once proposed an epitaph for me, to be put up in Lecture Room VI : "Passive at last". Once on the road the talk turned on daughters, of whom we had each the same number, and Graves, looking down from his tricycle, said consolingly : "You are their natural prey". And then there was a former dean in the dean's hereditary rooms, who "says he doesn't feel his staircase difficult, when he's sober". He generally was, poor man !

One day, ten years ago, he strolled into my rooms. The stair across the Court was getting to be rather steep ; might he keep his cap and gown and surplice in my rooms ? I jumped at the chance. So, whenever a College living was vacant and the Committee met about it, and whenever the Book Club met, Graves came in, and never failed to bring brightness and humanity with him. A sentence or two perhaps ; one forgot them ; but one remembered the visit, and only regretted that incumbents lived so long or were promoted so slowly.

As I read over what I have written, I feel that the slightness of my recollections must strike the reader ; but we who knew him can hear the tone and the inflexion and catch the expression. ' Everybody who knew him must have such memories ; I know they have. To others all I can hope to convey is some suggestion of a nature always kind and always happy, who without effort (it seemed) just by being with you gave you sense and happiness, and who lives in your memory as an endowment of your life, for which you will never cease to be grateful.

T. R. G.

PRINCIPAL WILLIAM HENRY BENNETT, Litt.D.

We take the following from the *Times* :

"Principal William Henry Bennett, of the Lancashire Independent College, recently died suddenly from heart failure at the College, aged 65.

"Dr Bennett was born in London, and was educated at the City of London School, the Lancashire Independent College, Owens College, and St John's College, Cambridge. At Cambridge he took a first class in the Theological Tripos, won the Jeremie and Carus Prizes, and became a Fellow of his College. After a few years as Professor at Rotherham College and Lecturer in Hebrew at Firth College, he was appointed, in 1888, Professor of Hebrew and of Old Testament Exegesis at New College, London, and Hackney College, and in 1913 he succeeded Dr Adeney, whose death by an unhappy coincidence was recorded in *The Times* the same day as head of the Lancashire College. He was a Litt D. of Cambridge, a D.D. of Aberdeen, and a member of the Senate of London University, and the first Secretary of its Theological Board. He also, like Dr Adeney, made many contributions to theological literature, his books being chiefly concerned with the Old Testament. He also contributed largely to the *Expositor's Bible*, the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and to Hasting's *Dictionary of the Bible*. Dr Bennett leaves a widow and two daughters".

THE REV. DELAVAL SHAFTO INGRAM, M.A.

The death has occurred of the Rev. Delaval Shafto Ingram, at his residence, Eversfield, Dry Hill Park, Tonbridge, at the age of 79 years. He had been in failing health for some time. Mr Ingram leaves a widow and a family of four sons and four daughters, with whom much sympathy will be felt.

Mr Ingram was educated at Giggleswick School, Yorks, and was an Exhibitioner of St John's College, Cambridge, where he graduated M.A. After a short period as an Assistant-Master at Wellington, Mr Ingram came to Tonbridge in a similar capacity, where he married a daughter of Dr Welldon, then Headmaster. On leaving Tonbridge he went to Blundell's School, Tiverton, Devon, as Second Master, and afterwards was for fourteen years Headmaster of Felsted School, Essex.

Subsequently he was presented by his College with the Rectory of Great Oakley, Essex, which he held for twenty-eight years, and on retiring returned to Tonbridge three years ago, shortly before he and Mrs Ingram celebrated their golden wedding.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon. The first portion of the service was held at St Saviour's Church, and was conducted by the Rev. Stuart H. Clark (Vicar) and the Rev. J. Le Fleming. The Headmaster of Felsted School telegraphed his regret at inability to attend. There were a number of floral tributes from relatives and friends, and a floral cross from the Old Felstedian Society.

A correspondent of the *Essex Weekly News* of 30th July, 1920, writes :

Mr Ingram for twenty-five years carried on the Felsted School, and during his Headmastership several additions and alterations were made to the buildings, such as the cricket pavilion, the infirmary, the decoration of the school chapel, and the foundation of open scholarships. Mr Ingram's chief work at Felsted, however, was his skill as a teacher of pure classics and literature, and in no period of the history of Felsted have so many distinguished scholars been sent forth from the school. Among others we find the names of Hugh Chisholm, editor of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, and other works ; T. Seccombe, editor of the *Dictionary of National Biography*, and many other literary works ; R. J. Wilkinson, President of the Cambridge Union Society, Colonial Secretary, the Straits Settlement, author of *Malay Dictionary & Literature*, donor to the University Library of a library of Malay literature ; C. Hose, F.R.G.S., resident member of the Supreme Council of Sarawak, discoverer of many species of fauna and flora, and author of articles in *Encyclopædia Britannica*, Hon. Sc.D. (Cambridge), and liberal donor to University Library ; A. F. Pollard, Professor of English History, University of London, and author of many standard historical works, etc. And in the Church we note, among Mr Ingram's old pupils, G. D. Halford, Bishop of Rockhampton ; Canon Meyrick, of Norwich ; and Father G. Callaway, S.S.J.E., author of *Kaffir Life*. Mr Ingram was much appreciated as a teacher

of classics by the members of his sixth form, who respected wide knowledge of the classical authors and his unique power as a teacher. As Headmaster he gained the affection and hearty co-operation of his Assistant-Masters, whose interests he always considered and supported. On his retirement from Felsted School to the College living of Great Oakley, he became a diocesan inspector, and was much interested and took a prominent part in secondary education in Harwich district. For many years he was an examiner for the Oxford and Cambridge Board, the Cambridge Locals, and other public bodies. Mr Ingram and his family were, both at Felsted and at Oakley, most hospitable; they occupied a leading position among the clergy in the Harwich deanery, and were much respected by their parishioners and neighbours.

THE VEN. E. F. MILLER, M.A.

In Edward Francis Miller, M.A., formerly Archdeacon of Colombo, a Johnian of no mean attainments and a schoolmaster of the highest ideals, which he was permitted to translate into remarkable success during some forty years of arduous and self-sacrificing labour, passed away at Bournemouth on May 2nd, 1920, in his 72nd year.

He was born at Cambridge on October 27th, 1848, his father being William Hallows Miller, D.C.L., F.R.S., Professor of Mineralogy, at one time Fellow and Tutor of St John's, and who was re-elected a Fellow in 1878 on account of his scientific knowledge. Edward Miller went to school at Uppingham, where he was the pupil of Dr Edward Thring, whom he intensely revered, and to whom he owed many of his own high ideals, and who may be said to have inspired his life's work. He was gifted both in classics and mathematics, was a Scholar of the College, and took his degree in 1871 as 15th Senior Optime, though his tastes lay rather in the direction of poetry and literature.

Ordained deacon in 1872 and priest in 1873, he held for a brief period masterships at Beaumaris and Gloucester, and a curacy at St Mary, Redcliffe. In 1875 he became an assistant-master at Highgate School, where for more than two years the writer was his pupil. The impression made upon the

latter by Miller's personality is still with him after a lapse of forty-three years, and he well remembers the earnestness with which he sought to impart his own knowledge to his boys, and the thoroughness of the grounding which he gave, especially in subjects which to them were uncongenial and difficult of apprehension. At Highgate, Miller met the lady who was to become his wife, Miss Caroline Ford, the daughter of one of the Governors of the school. At the end of the year 1877 he was appointed Warden of St Thomas's College, Colombo, where he was welcomed with his bride on Feb. 25th, 1878. It was here that, during thirteen strenuous years, the chief work of his life was done. It so happened that the Trust-funds of the College, which were absolutely necessary for carrying on its work, were lent to a firm on the eve of its passing through the bankruptcy court, and the money disappeared. This was due to a temporary collapse of the coffee industry, which ruined almost every subsidiary enterprise in the island. Pupils fell in numbers at St Thomas's, and fees were only obtained with great difficulty. But with the hour had come the man. Miller led a forlorn hope to victory. His first principle, with which to meet the crisis, was stern self-denial. He took little or no salary for several years. His second principle was unremitting toil. He worked incessantly, and no detail was too small to be attended to. He was one to whom slovenliness or carelessness, due to haste, was an impossibility. He was a living example of the wise man's counsel, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might". One of his Colombo pupils has written of him, "Mathematics was his special subject : he was enthusiastic about Latin and Greek : he was keen on Shakespeare and geography : German was his hobby : he taught science : his divinity teaching was noteworthy for its conviction : his confirmation classes were unforgettable : his powers of work were enormous". Then, again, as to his personal contact and influence with his boys. "Stern in discipline, he was yet the tenderest of fathers and the most genial of hosts. He took the keenest pleasure in his pupils' successes. His conversations, private and informal, on the deeper things of life, were often the turning-point with his boys". It is hardly surprising that the College, ere long, took first rank among the secondary schools in Ceylon. Boys began to pour in. A revival of the endowments was

followed by a resurrection of the buildings, which were soon filled from end to end. The College took first place in sport and in public examinations. Simultaneously with this scholastic work he was Priest-in-charge of Colombo Cathedral, where his ministrations were highly acceptable to the leading citizens of the colony, and in 1889 his splendid work for the diocese was recognized by his appointment as Archdeacon.

In 1891 he reluctantly resigned all his offices in Ceylon and returned to England for the sake of his children, four boys and one girl. His departure was a general matter of grief and regret. The Old Boys' Association of St Thomas's, which he had founded in 1886, presented him and Mrs Miller with a silver salver "in grateful appreciation of services rendered". The clergy of the diocese made another presentation with this inscription: "Edwardo Francisco Miller, Archidiacono Columbensi in patriam redituro Taprobane in insulâ laborum particeps clerus veneratione, amore, luctu adductus D. D. Kal. Sept. MDCCCXCI". He left Ceylon in the zenith of his powers: and during the succeeding twenty-nine years he never lost touch with it. From 1892 onwards he was Commissary to the Bishop of Colombo. In this capacity, when looking for a priest to take charge of the Cathedral, he once wrote the present writer a letter of enquiry about one who had applied. It was a marvel of compression of all the qualities required or not required, written on two sides of a small letter-card, inimitably expressed.

On his arrival in England, he opened a Preparatory School at the Knoll, Woburn Sands, Bedfordshire, where he laboured quietly for more than twenty years. In September, 1897, he found it necessary to obtain a partner, and was joined by the Rev. F. F. Hort, son of the late Lady Margaret Professor at Cambridge, who continued the work alone on Mr Miller's retirement in 1912. The writer is indebted to Mr Hort for a most moving account of the work carried on in this quiet and beautiful corner of the Midlands. He would like to quote much of it verbatim, but to do so would be to write over again much that has already been written about Ceylon. What is striking is the veneration with which Mr Hort personally regarded him, and his enthusiastic testimony to the scholastic attainments of his chief, the deep affection he

inspired in his boys, who loved to consult him in after years, and above all, to his deep religious feeling and faith in the unseen, which was the real inspiration of his life's work. In 1912 he retired to Foxton Hall for well-earned repose, but the war sent him back to work, and from 1916 to 1918 he was Vicar of Pampisford, Cambs.

One word should be added about his family life. Mrs Miller's geniality and kindness was a priceless asset, which helped to win them both troops of friends wherever they lived, in England or Ceylon. The writer met them again in 1909, after a lapse of more than thirty years, to find himself welcomed with all the old spontaneous courtesy and affection, as if they had parted but yesterday. For his school at Woburn Sands he chose the double motto, "To the Glory of God": "Ora et Labora", which perhaps sum up most perfectly the aims of his life, and the impression which he left upon the minds of his pupils. "Requiescat in pace".

T. B. T.



OUR CHRONICLE.

Lent Term, 1921.

Mr R. F. Brayn (B.A. 1903) has been appointed First Assistant Auditor, Hong Kong.

Mr J. E. R. De Villiers (B.A. 1898), formerly Fellow of the College, who in 1900 was appointed judge of the Native Court in Cape Colony, on January 1, 1920, entered upon the office of Judge President of the Orange Free State.

The Rev. J. M. Short (B.A. 1909) was in March, 1920, appointed to the parish of Gezina, Pretoria.

Mr G. C. E. Simpson, F.R.C.S., O.B.E. (B.A. 1902), Surgeon to the David Lewis Northern Hospital, Liverpool, has been appointed Associate Professor in Human Anatomy in the University of Liverpool.

A Royal Medal has been awarded to Mr W. Bateson, F.R.S., for his contributions to biological science and especially his studies in genetics.

Mr Rivers was elected President of the Folk-Lore Society, February 1920. He has also been nominated as President of the Royal Anthropological Institute for the current year.

THE MACKIE EXPEDITION.

In the Easter Term number, 1919 (vol. xl, pp. 198, 9) some account was given of the 'Mackie Ethnographical Expedition to Central Africa'. The Rev. J. Roscoe (M.A. 1910), who set out in conduct of this Expedition in June, 1919, returned to this country on Nov. 9, 1920, and, after a night in Cambridge and a call on an old friend next morning, returned at once to his University Living of Ovington, Norfolk. The principal aim of the Expedition was the investigation of the customs, beliefs, and affinities of various pastoral tribes. From time to time communications from Mr Roscoe appeared in the *Times*. The *Daily Mail* of November 20 and the following days printed long columns from the pen of their correspondent who interviewed Mr Roscoe at Ovington. Much interesting matter connected with the Expedition has thus already seen the light; but years must elapse before the fieldwork of some sixteen months can be put in shape and submitted in detail to the public eye. Meantime numerous objects of interest,

native weapons, medicines, surgical instruments, fetishes, geological specimens, and the like, have already reached, or are about to reach, England for presentation to our own Museums or the Pitt Rivers Museum at Oxford. Mr Roscoe is giving some lectures here this term. The first of these on Jan. 17 was largely attended.

Here it may suffice to say that the objects of the Expedition, as briefly described in vol. xl., were in the main successfully attained. The Gallas with their offshoot, the Karamoyo, dropped out owing to hostilities on the Abyssinian border; but, in compensation, another pastoral tribe on the N.E. side of Mount Elgon was visited. The Pygmies had passed over into the Belgian colony and thus eluded observation.

Probably, almost certainly, no investigator of native Central Africa was every better equipped for his task or has more thoroughly carried it out. Mr Roscoe travelled without a white companion (a big-game hunter or ivory-seeker was occasionally met with or heard of), unarmed, and with only a native escort of some five members, the *Katekiro's son being unable to accompany him. A valuable asset to the Expedition was the king of the Bunjoro, a Christian convert but the hereditary depositary of the ancient beliefs and rites of his people, with whom Mr Roscoe had much intercourse. The northward journey on the return was as to one thousand miles on foot or bicycle and as to three thousand by steamer. The consecration of the new cathedral at Mengo in September, 1919, was attended and the homeward journey afforded the opportunity of a visit to Jerusalem.

The Expedition had no *direct* missionary aim, but may well be expected to be fraught with valuable results in that direction and also in that of the economical development of the country in the interest of the natives as well as our own. Cycling, or walking, ahead of his escort Mr Roscoe must have often incurred perils from wild beasts; and on one occasion, while photographing a wild native dance, he narrowly escaped being clubbed by an enthusiastic dancer.

Mr Roscoe's many friends here and elsewhere gratefully welcome him back, unscathed and 'bringing his sheaves with him'.

On Sunday, Jan. 16, Mr Roscoe preached by command before the King and Queen at Sandringham. He was most graciously received and entertained by their Majesties, who shewed the utmost interest in his adventures and discoveries and in the future of Central Africa.

W. A. C.

* The Katekiro is the Prime Minister of Uganda.

Professor J. T. Wilson has been elected by the Council of the College to a Professorial Fellowship.

The Gedge Prize has been awarded to Mr G. E. Briggs for his essay on "Photosynthesis in Plants".

At the Annual Fellowship Election in November the following were elected Fellows of the College :

Mr Reginald Owen Street, who was placed in Class I. in the Mathematical Tripos, Part I., in 1909, and in 1911 was a Wrangler (with distinction). In 1913 he was awarded the Rayleigh Prize. Mr Street is at present lecturer in Mathematics at the University of Liverpool. During the war he served as 2nd Lieut. in the Air Force.

Mr Walter Horace Bruford, who in 1915 was placed in Class I. of the Mediaeval and Modern Languages Tripos, with distinction in written and spoken French and German. He was awarded the Bendall Sanskrit Exhibition in 1914 and 1915. In 1917 Mr Bruford was appointed to the Intelligence Division of the Admiralty with the rank of Lieut., R.N.V.R. In 1919 the Tiarks German Scholarship was awarded to him.

Mr George Edward Briggs, who was placed in Class I. of the Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I., in 1914, in Class I. in Part II. of the same Tripos (Botany section) in 1915. He was awarded the Frank Smart Prize for Botany in 1914, the Frank Smart Studentship in 1915, and the Allen Scholarship in 1920.

The following is the Speech delivered on June 23rd by Dr A. D. Godley, the Public Orator of Oxford, in presenting Sir John Sandys for the Doctor of Letters *honoris causa* :—

Si quem vita uno tenore eruditioni et optimis studiis dedita commendare debet, hunc virum confidentissimo animo ad vos adduco. Permultas enim modo veterum modo recentiorum scriptorum partes tetigit, nullam tetigit quin multo faciliorem intellectu faceret : est in manibus vestris Demosthenes notis et commentariis doctissime adornatus, est Isocrates, est Pindarus Anglice redditus : atque haec pauca tantum de multis refro. Numeret arenas qui opera ejus ordine exponere conetur : quid enim ? peracto jam quinquagesimo post primitias anno ne nunc quidem erudite scribere desinit. Praesertim autem in mentes vestras venit liber ille vere aureus quo grammaticorum labores ipse a nullo labore abhorrens disposuit atque ordinavit ; quod opus gradu et titulis vestris per se auctorem dignum facere poterat. Nunc autem aliis quoque meritis homo versatilis immititur. Namque, ut alia in eo praeteream quem Museum quoque Britannicum contra domesticos hostes defensum commendat, venit huc laudandus qui multos ipse laudavit : in quo, ut e tirocinio meo hujus veterani quae fuerit militia conjecturam faciam, nemo est qui leve esse existimet DCC virorum (tot enim ab hoc praesentati sunt) artium et scientiae diverso genere splendentium ad nasutorum hominum consensus ita merita describere ut nihil aut ornatius aut magis proprie dici posse videatur. Tantum ego meo jure queror quod muneris hujus perfunctionem multo difficiliorem reddidit : et nunc quoque in talis viri laudatione ipsius eloquentiam desidero. Itaque cum nostris caerimoniis eum potissimum

par sit ornari qui ipse in suis per tot annos maximam partem egerit, praesento vobis virum doctissimum et disertissimum, equitem et doctorem, Johannem Edwin Sandys.

The following is the Speech delivered on June 30th by Sir Robert W. Tate, G.B.E., the Public Orator of Dublin, in presenting Sir Donald MacAlister for the degree of Doctor of Laws *honoris causa* :—

Nunc maximo meo gaudio ad vos duco virum omnibus numeris absolutum, Universitatis Glasguensis Praesidem, Collegii Divi Iohannis apud Cantabrigienses socium, Ordinis Balnei Equitem Commendatorem, Donald MacAlister. Eximia huius merita—nam sexcenta sunt—longum est enumerare; brevi tamen exponere conabor quot quantasque res egerit; vos autem confessuros scio illud “non omnia possumus omnes” in hunc saltem non cadere. Olim apud suos auctoritate praevalebat par illud illustre, socer quem morte nuper abreptum dolemus et gener qui hodie in conspectu vestro adstat; quin etiam vulgo loquebantur, si quid alter forte nesciret, id alterum continuo supplere posse. Neque id, puto, iniuria; nam sive ad studia mathematica, sive ad medicinam, sive ad res administrandas animum intendit, hic semper inter aequales facile palmam tulit. Iuvenis admodum in examinatione pro Tripode habita primus Disceptor proclamatus primum e duobus praemiis reportavit quae doctissimis mathematicae cultoribus Cantabrigiae quotannis proponuntur. Deinde se ad medendi artem tam felici eventu applicuit ut Sancti Bartholomaei in Nosocomio, in Universitate Aberdonensi, ac bis deinceps in Regio Medicorum Collegio praelector nominatus, Concilio tandem Medicorum summo abhinc annos fere quindecim sit praepositus. Nec non et viris primariis praesidet qui de Universitatibus totius Imperii Britannici consulunt, de his omnibus omnia singillatim libro laborioso publici iuris faciunt. Quid plura? Glasgae quam perite, quam temperanter habenas rerum tractet, in communi vitae ratione quam suavem quam benignum se erga amicos erga discipulos praestet, scimus omnes, atque ego praecipue, quippe qui olim Cantabrigiae parentis loco fuerit¹. Talem virum sapientem, doctum, indefessum hodie libentes coronamus, neque fas est ut absit ab honoris cumulo plausus vester vivacissimus.

The following University appointments of members of the College have been made since the issue of our last number : Dr Stewart, to be a Member of the Board of Examinations until December, 1921; Mr H. H. Brindley, a Member of the Board of Archaeological and Anthropological Studies until December, 1921; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the same Board until December, 1920; Dr P. Horton-Smith Hartley, an Additional Examiner for the third M.B.; Mr H. H. Brindley, Demonstrator of Biology to Medical Students until September, 1925; Mr R. E. Holtum, Junior Demonstrator of Botany until September, 1923; Mr H. M. Dymock, a Member of the Bedfordshire Education Committee until March, 1922; Dr Shore, a University Lecturer in Physiology until October, 1925; Dr Winfield, an Examiner for the Law Tripos; Professor Rapson, an Examiner for the Oriental Languages Tripos and an Examiner in Sanskrit and Pali

¹ As a scholar of St John's, (Sir) R. W. Tate was in the First Class of the Classical Tripos of 1894.

for the Previous Examination, December, 1920 ; Mr W. H. Gunston, an Examiner for the Special Examination in Mathematics, December, 1920 ; Mr P. P. Laidlaw, an Examiner in Pathology, Hygiene, and Preventive Medicine for Part II. of the third M.B. ; Sir John Sandys, an Examiner for the University Scholarships and Chancellor's Medals, 1921 ; Dr Bromwich, a University Lecturer in Mathematics until December, 1925 ; Mr G. S. Turpin, a Member of the Council of University College, Nottingham, until November, 1921 ; Mr E. A. Benians, a Member of the Board of Geographical Studies, 1921-24 ; Mr S. Lees, an Examiner for Part I. of the Mathematical Tripos ; Mr E. Cunningham, a Moderator for Part II. of the Mathematical Tripos ; Mr E. E. Sikes, an Examiner in Group D of Part II. of the Classical Tripos (N.R.) ; Mr G. Elliot Smith, an Examiner in Human Anatomy for Medical Degrees, 1920-21 ; Mr W. G. Palmer, an Examiner in Elementary Chemistry, 1920-21 ; Dr Marr, an Examiner in Geology, 1920-21 ; Mr R. H. Yapp, an Examiner in Botany, 1920-21 ; Dr J. A. Crowther, an Examiner for Part I. of the Examination for the Diploma in Medical Radiology and Electrology, 1920-21 ; Mr F. F. Blackman, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Allen Scholarship, 1921-24 ; Sir John Sandys, a Manager of the Craven Fund, 1921-25 ; Sir John Sandys, a Member of the Managing Committee of the British School at Athens, 1921 ; Dr Tanner, an Examiner for the Seatonian Prize, 1921 ; Mr J. C. H. How and Mr J. M. Creed, Examiners for Part I. of the Theological Tripos ; Mr J. C. H. How (Section 1), Mr J. M. Creed (Section 2), Dr A. Caldicott (Section 5), Examiners for Part II. of the Theological Tripos ; Mr Z. N. Brooke, an Examiner for Part I. of the Historical Tripos ; Mr E. A. Benians, an Examiner for Part II. of the Historical Tripos ; Dr Rootham, an Examiner for Part II. of the Examination for the Degree of Mus.B. ; and Parts I. and II. of the Examination for the Degree of Mus.M. ; Mr G. G. Coulton, an Adjudicator of the Members' English Essay Prize ; Dr J. A. Crowther, a Member of the Committee on Medical Radiology and Electrology until December, 1923 ; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the Managing Committee for the Diploma in Psychological Medicine until December, 1923 ; Mr E. V. Appleton, a Member of the Observatory Syndicate, 1921-23 ; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the State Medicine Syndicate, 1921-23 ; Mr P. Lake, a Member of the Board of Geographical Studies, 1921-24 ; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, a Member of the Board of Archaeological and Anthropological Studies, 1921-24 ; Mr F. C. Bartlett, a Member of the Board of Psychological Studies, 1921-23 ; Mr S. Lees, a Member of the Special Board for Mathematics until December, 1923 ; Mr F. H. Colson, an Examiner in Précis for the Previous

Examinations, 1921 ; Mr W. H. R. Rivers, an Examiner for the Anthropological Tripos ; Professor Rapson, an Examiner for the Maitland Prize, 1921 ; Dr Bromwich, a Member of the Board of Engineering Studies until December, 1923 ; Mr P. Lake, an Examiner for the Geographical Tripos and the Diploma in Geography, 1921 ; Mr A. H. Peake, an Examiner for the Mechanical Sciences Tripos ; Mr A. Harker, a Member of the Board of Electors to the Harkness Scholarship until December, 1923 ; Mr F. C. Bartlett, an Examiner at Affiliated Local Lectures Centres until September, 1925.

The following books by members of the College are announced : *The Treatment of the Remains at the Eucharist (after Holy Communion and the Time of the Ablutions)*, by the Rev. W. Lockton, B.D. (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *Our Kid, with other London and Lancashire Skelches*, by the Rev. Canon Peter Green (Arnold) ; *The Worcester Liber Albus. Glimpses of life in a great Benedictine Monastery in the 14th century*, by the Rev. Canon J. M. Wilson (S.P.C.K.) ; *Instinct and the Unconscious*, by W. H. R. Rivers (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *Industrial Colonies and Village Settlements for the Consumptive*, by P. C. Varrier-Jones and another (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *An introduction to Combinatory Analysis*, by Major P. A. MacMahon (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *The Fall of the Birth-Rate*. A paper read by G. Udney Yule (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *Notes on Geographical Map-reading*, by A. Harker (Heffer & Sons) ; *Observations on English Criminal Law and Procedure*, by J. W. Jeudwine (P. S. King) ; *The early history of Surgery in Great Britain*, by G. Parker, M.D. (Black) ; *Poems*, by E. L. Davison (Bell) ; *Cambridge Poets, 1914-20* ; *An anthology*, compiled by E. L. Davison (Heffer & Sons) ; *The Art of War in Italy, 1494-1529*, by F. L. Taylor (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *The National Needs of Great Britain*, by A. Hoare (P. S. King) ; *A text-book of Geology*, by P. Lake, 3rd edition (Arnold) ; *Life and Letters. Essays*, by J. C. Squire (Hodder & Stoughton) ; *Jesus in the Experience of Men*, by T. R. Glover (Student Christian Movement) ; *Geology and Genesis*, by the Rev. T. G. Bonney, Sc.D. (S.P.C.K.) ; *Carrying on—After the First Hundred Thousand*, by Ian Hay [I. H. Beith] (Blackwood) ; *Selections from the poems of Lord Byron*. Edited by A. Hamilton Thompson (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *The Year Book of Modern Languages, 1920*. Edited by G. Waterhouse (Camb. Univ. Press) ; *Anthropology and History*. *Robert Boyle Lecture, 1920*, delivered by W. McDougall (Milford) ; *Gloucester, 1911-19. A record of the progress of the Crypt Grammar School during those years*, by J. H. E. Crees (Bellows, Gloucester) ; *The Silver Age of Latin Literature*, by W. C. Summers (Methuen) ; *Matter and Motion*, by J. Clerk Maxwell. Reprinted, with notes and appendices by Sir Joseph Larmor (S.P.C.K.)

JOHNIANA.

'Gilbert shall live till loadstones cease to draw,
Or British fleets the boundless ocean awe'.—*Dryden*.

The recently published *Life of Silvanus Phillips Thompson* (Fisher Unwin, 1920) includes on pp. 226-242 an account of the Gilbert Club founded in memory of William Gilbert of Colchester, admitted Fellow of St John's in 1561 and Senior Bursar in 1570, the author of the famous work *De Magnete* (1600). From this account we print the following extracts:—

Silvanus Thompson did his best to revive the fame of "the father of electrical science", and loved to do honour to the memory of the man who "built up a whole experimental magnetic philosophy on a truly scientific basis" (p. 226). "At Cambridge, Gilbert's University, there appeared to be no visible trace of him, though he had been for some months Senior Bursar of St John's College before entering upon his foreign travels, and his studies in Italy. Before 1898 not a vestige of Gilbert's handwriting was known to exist; but, when a signature was unearthed at the Record Office, it was reproduced and sent by Thompson to various libraries. . . . Four such were subsequently found in the books of St John's College, and Thompson did not delay going to Cambridge to see them" (p. 234).

In 1902 . . . Mr Douglas Cockerell, the bookbinder, bought a copy of Aristotle's treatise *De Naturali Auscultatione* (1542), 'with the name of William Gilbert amongst others on the title-page, and with many marginal notes. Thompson's enthusiasm was aroused. The book was sent to him, and he took it to Cambridge, and established from the records of St John's College the authenticity of the signature beyond any doubt. He was able to identify the names noted at the end in Gilbert's handwriting as those of students at the College at the time of his Bursarship. Some of the marginal notes were in his hand, others in that of (Archdeacon) Thomas Drant [Fellow of St John's, and translator of Horace], whose autograph was on the same page with Gilbert's. It was with great delight that he established the identity of the book as Gilbert's own Aristotle, and with equally great joy that he became a little later its proud possessor" (p. 238 f.)

Our Chronicle for the May Term of 1902 quotes on p. 368 a list of the *Notabilia* connected with Gilbert, exhibited by Silvanus Thompson at the *Conversazione* of the Royal Society held on May 14; and, in Plate XI (A) of the Quatercentenary Volume, published under the title of 'Collegium Divi Johannis Evangelistae, 1511—1911', there is a facsimile of Gilbert's signature on his admission to his fellowship in 1561, followed on pages 77-78 by Sir Joseph Larmor's estimate of Gilbert's merits as 'the earliest and one of the greatest of modern Natural Philosophers'.

LADY MARGARET BOAT CLUB.

President—The Master. *Treasurer*—Mr Cunningham. *First Boat Captain*—A. B. A. Heward. *Second Boat Captain*—W. E. Puddicombe. *Junior Treasurer*—K. F. T. Mills. *Hon. Sec.*—C. A. Francis. *Additional Captains*—T. G. Sanderson, F. W. Law, C. B. Tracey, H. W. Shuker.

Henley.

That Henley was an unfortunate one for Cambridge is already well known. The crew of the first boat was the same as in the Mays, and was lucky to have kept Hartley as stroke. It was entered for the Ladies Plate; and after beating

First Trinity by half-a-length in 7 min. 48 secs. against a rough wind, it fell to Merton, Oxford, in the second round. Though the Merton stroke caught a crab, they managed to row forty-two in the first minute, by which time they had again drawn level. At the mile post Merton were leading by a length-and-a-half, but Lady Margaret picked up, and had just managed to overlap at the finish, and so lost by a length. It was disappointing, as the boat was undoubtedly faster than in the Mays, and was much quicker off the mark.

The second boat, with Shuker at stroke, was entered for the Thames Cup. In the first round they met Caius, one of the finalists, and, not being able to raise their rate of striking, they lost by a length-and-a-half.

OCTOBER TERM.

The Light Fours.

The Light Fours began to practice as soon as term started. Two Fours were put on. Mr Craggs very kindly coached the first, and Canon Carnegie-Brown the second boat. There was little difference between the two boats as trials proved, but the second showed more life and dash. The first boat drew Jesus, the winners, in the first round, and though they were leading at the top of Post Reach, Jesus got away round Grassy and won well by sixty yards. The second boat beat Magdalene by about seventy yards, in the first round, after a good race. In the second they drew Jesus, and put up a very fine fight against them, but were beaten by sixty-five yards.

First Boat

- P. H. G. H.-S. Hartley (*bow*)
 2 C. A. Francis
 3 T. G. Sanderson
 H. W. Shuker (*stroke*)

Second Boat

- A. B. A. Heward (*bow*)
 2 G. F. Oakden
 3 F. W. Law
 C. J. Johnson (*stroke*)

The Pearson Wright Sculls.

There were seven entries. In the semi-finals Francis beat Oakden easily, and Johnson beat Dunkerley. On the following day, in a fresh head-wind, Johnson won a good race by seven seconds. Francis, who was fast off the mark, was leading at the top of Post Reach, but when he met the wind his arms failed him.

The Freshmen's Sculls.

It was a pity that there were only four entries for this event. In the final Dunlop won well from Langhorn. The race was rowed in fixed-seats whiffs from the Red Grind to the Colquhoun finish.

College Trial Eights.

This term all those not rowing in the Light Fours were out in fixed-seat eights. Six eights were out, and raced at

the end of the term. For convenience in coaching they were divided into two sections under Francis and Tracey. Francis' first eight raced Tracey's over the Colquhoun course and won by sixty yards after a good race. Both crews were most promising. The second pair raced abreast from Ditton to the Pike and Eel, Francis' crew winning by $\frac{1}{4}$ -length. Francis' third boat also won by $\frac{1}{4}$ -length, rowing as far as the Railway Bridge. There is plenty of useful material in these boats for the Lents.

The following were the two senior College Trial Eights :

<i>Winners</i>		<i>Losers</i>	
W. G. A. Griffiths (<i>bow</i>)		A. S. Gallimore (<i>bow</i>)	
2 E. L. Laming		2 F. Stephenson	
3 W. J. McCarthy		3 W. K. Brasher	
4 G. W. Langhorn		4 V. St. G. Smith	
5 A. F. Dunlop		5 G. A. Cole	
6 R. E. Breffit		6 R. D. W. Butler	
7 A. S. Davidson		7 E. W. F. Craggs	
C. G. Hope-Gill (<i>stroke</i>)		R. Buckingham (<i>stroke</i>)	
G. S. Simmons (<i>cox</i>)		D. B. Haseler (<i>cox</i>)	

The Colquhoun Sculls.

The only Lady Margaret representatives were Puddicombe and Francis. Both had the misfortune to draw the two strongest scullers entered, Nussey and Boret, and were decisively beaten in the first round in half a gale.

BALANCE SHEET, OCT. 1919—OCT. 1920.

<i>Receipts.</i>				<i>Expenditure.</i>			
	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
From General Athletic Club :				Balance due to bank.....	104	17	9
Grant for arrears, 1918-19	100	0	0	Wages	155	11	0
" year, 1919-20...	595	0	0	Rates and Taxes	41	3	0
Special grant for repair of Boat-house.....	70	0	0	Insurance	3	15	2
Entrance Fees (Colquhoun Sculls)	12	12	0	Entrance Fees, C.U.B.C.	11	9	0
From Junior Treasurer...	1	12	10	Repairs and Maintenance (including special repairs to Boat-house)...	135	18	7
				C.U.B.C. Levy	104	7	6
				Coal, Water, and Gas ...	6	9	11
				Horse and Cycle Hire ...	4	10	0
				Locks and Ferries.....	10	8	0
				Prizes	32	2	6
				Oars.....	60	4	5
				New Fixed Tub.....	20	0	0
				To New Boat Account...	40	0	0
				Hire of Eights	22	10	0
				Fine	1	1	0
				Emblazoning	4	11	6
				Sundries	11	14	1
				Bank charge	3	7	11
				Cheque book	10	0	
				Balance at bank.....	4	13	6
<hr/> £779 4 10				<hr/> £779 4 10			

CRICKET CLUB.

President—Dr Shore. *Treasurer*—Mr F. C. Bartlett.

Captain—A. E. Titley. *Hon. Sec.*—D. A. Riddell.

On the whole the season has been a successful one. At the commencement we missed the services of J. H. Burrell and Mr Bartlett, and could find no fast bowler to replace them. This state of affairs, combined with the batting strength of the side, the short hours of play, and extremely bad fielding, produced a series of draws.

Our bowling was much strengthened by the advent of W. W. Thomas to the side, and this enabled us to wind up the season with very creditable wins against Pembroke, Christ's, Jesus, King's, and Caius.

The consistent batting of the side has been mainly responsible for its success, and no less than nine of the side finished with averages above twenty. Centuries were scored by J. L. Bryan (three), E. O. Pretheroe, and P. P. Abeyewardena.

With regard to fielding one cannot but agree that it has been a very great handicap to the side. Certainly more catches have been dropped than held, and the ground-fielding and throwing-in have been equally bad. This department of the game needs much attention if the side is to be at all successful in the future.

We trust that next season will see the adoption of G. E. C. Wood's suggestion, that inter-college matches should extend over two afternoons.

Colours have been awarded to J. L. Bryan, W. W. Thomas, P. P. Abeyewardena, and N. Wragg.

We congratulate J. L. Bryan and F. J. Cummins on being elected "Crusaders"

Matches.

Won 6. Lost 1. Drawn 7.

- v. Emmanuel (drawn). Emmanuel 202 for 3 wickets (declared); St John's 93 for 4 wickets.
- v. Jesus (drawn). St John's 241 for 3 wickets (declared), Bryan 132 not out, Pretheroe 68 not out; Jesus 214 for 2 wickets.
- v. Queens' (drawn). Queens' 246 for 8 wickets (declared); St John's 139 for 5 wickets, A. C. Brown 50 not out.
- v. Pembroke (drawn). St John's 235 for 6 wickets (declared), Riddell 86 not out; Pembroke 179 for 6 wickets.
- v. Christ's (won). Christ's 167 (Cummins 5 wickets for 45); St John's 171 for 5 wickets (Titley 61, Pretheroe 50).
- v. King's (drawn). St John's 241 for 7 wickets (declared), Bryan 120 not out; King's 150 for 2 wickets.
- v. Caius (drawn). St John's 216 for 7 wickets (declared), Riddell 85 not out; Caius 88 for 3 wickets.
- v. The Leys School (Won). The Leys 51 (Thomas 5 for 22, Cummins 4 for 22; St John's 189 for 2 wickets (declared), Abeyewardena 107, Thomas 77.

- v. Emmanuel (lost). St John's 256 for 9 wickets (declared), Bryan 103 ; Emmanuel 257 for 7 wickets.
 v. Pembroke (won). Pembroke 78 (Cummins 5 for 38); St John's 81 for 4 wickets.
 v. Jesus (Won). Jesus 165 (Thomas 5 for 78, Abeyewardena 4 for 44); St John's 167 for 6 wickets (Titley 60 not out).
 v. King's (won). King's 68 (Cummins 4 for 20, Thomas 5 for 39); St John's 69 for 3 wickets.
 v. Sidney (drawn). Sidney 199; St John's 184 for 8 wickets (Riddell 74).
 v. Caius (Won). Caius 194 (Bryan 8 for 72); St John's 197 (no wickets), Pretheroe 114 not out, Titley 76 not out.

Batting Averages.

	Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Runs	Aver.
J. L. Bryan	6	2	132*	404	101·0
E. O. Pretheroe	9	3	114*	316	52·66
D. A. Riddell	12	4	86*	418	52·25
A. E. Titley	12	2	76*	378	37·8
C. C. P. P. Abeyewardena	7	0	107	175	25·0
A. Carnegie Brown	10	2	50*	181	22·6
F. J. Cummins	6	1	43	111	22·2
W. W. Thomas	4	0	77	88	22·0
W. E. Lucas	8	4	26*	81	20·25
N. Lashi	9	2	46	108	15·5

* Denotes not out.

Bowling Averages.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
F. J. Cummins	135	27	412	27	15·26
W. W. Thomas	93	11	369	24	15·375
J. L. Bryan	38	1	223	12	18·6
C. C. P. P. Abeyewardena	105	7	443	18	24·6

Characters of the XI.

- A. E. Titley.*—As captain of the side has shown great keenness. A very good first-wicket bat, who has not had much luck. A safe catch and an excellent ground-fielder.
- D. A. Riddell.*—Has maintained and even improved the good form he showed at the end of last season. His style, if unorthodox, is bright and attractive; he settles down quickly and scores at a great pace. Many of his innings have been invaluable to the side. In the field he has been handicapped this year by lack of self-confidence.
- J. L. Bryan* (Crusader).—The finest cricketer that the College has possessed for many years. As a left-hand batsman, who scores freely all round the wicket, he is delightful to watch. One felt that his unqualified success, both in College games and at Fenner's, should have ensured him a place in the 'Varsity side. As a slow "googly" bowler he was generally successful in dismissing an obstinate opponent, and improved as the season went on. In addition he is an excellent cover-point.
- F. J. Cummins* (Crusader).—With the ball he has again met with success. At times he combines accuracy with a useful spin and a natural swing in towards the batsman and on these occasions is irresistible. He should be still more successful with a really good wicket-keeper to help him. Has only played six innings this year, but has shown that he still possesses a good eye and a powerful drive.
- A. Carnegie Brown.*—A very useful bat. Going in earlier he has successfully adopted a new style, and without losing any of his driving power he has varied his strokes more and become steadier and more reliable. His fielding, if not always safe, does not lack for keenness and energy.

E. O. Pretheroe.—Has improved considerably since last year. A pretty batsman, whose timing of balls on the off is particularly good. He bowls a medium-paced ball, and has a very good idea of length. A good field and a safe catch.

W. E. Lucas.—Has not fulfilled the promise he showed towards the end of last season. He possesses a variety of strokes, and is obviously a cricketer of no small merit. One felt that his fielding would have improved if he had left Richelieu to manage his own ecclesiastical policy.

N. Laski.—As one of last year's Colours he has been rather disappointing. His methods, peculiar to himself (and perhaps Tunnicliffe), are only successful when backed by unlimited confidence. He was unfortunate in starting the season badly. Has fielded well at mid-off.

W. W. Thomas.—As the fast bowler of the side he successfully made up for the loss of J. H. Burrell. He has bowled with much judgment and consistency and taken many wickets. His batting has at times been useful to the side, and taken more seriously should develop considerably. Also he is keen and safe in the field.

N. Wragg.—Deserves much commendation for his solid work behind the stumps. Stands a little too far back to a slow bowler, and has lost opportunities in consequence. His gathering of balls on the leg-side, however, has been excellent. Owing to the short hours of play and the batting strength of the side he has unfortunately only played one innings this season, but he acquitted himself well on that occasion.

C. C. P. P. Abeyewardena.—A welcome addition to the side. A stylish batsman of great promise and possibilities. He bowls a ball of fast-medium pace, which, coming quickly off the pitch, turn slightly from the off; but, though very useful as a change bowler, he is a little uncertain in his length. He is always well awake in the field, and his catches have been the feature of the fielding this season.

The following have also played for the First Eleven: G. C. W. Brown, R. A. Alldred, G. B. Cole, A. F. Lutley, C. S. Duchesne, F. Rayns, R. D. Buchanan, R. J. Watts, R. W. Hoggan, H. McLean, A. I. Polack, J. H. Barnes.

Second Eleven.

The Second Eleven were well-captained by R. J. Alldred, and showed great keenness. The following are the results of matches played:

v. Jesus	Drawn
v. King's	Won
v. Pembroke	Lost
v. Emmanuel	Won
v. Caius	Won
v. Pembroke	Lost
v. Jesus	Won

The following played for the Second Eleven: R. J. Alldred (capt.), G. C. W. Brown, R. D. Buchanan, R. W. Hoggan, A. E. Lutley, R. J. Watts, A. I. Polack, C. S. Duchesne, H. A. Field, H. McLean, G. B. Cole, P. S. Akroyd, R. N. Bond, C. G. Clarke, F. Rayns, R. D. Briscoe, W. G. Riley, K. G. Emeléus, R. S. Dawson, T. G. Woodcock and H. R. Neale.

A. E. T.

THE MUSICAL SOCIETY.

The following Concerts were given by the Musical Society during the term :

Friday, October 15.

PRELUDES for Pianoforte (Op. II) *Scriabine*
M. H. A. NEWMAN.

SONGS..... "What shall I do?" *Purcell*
"As Flora slept" *John Hilton, 1627*
A. H. BLISS.

SONATA in C major for 2 Violins and Pianoforte *Purcell*
C. R. SCOTT, K. MONCRIEFF, S. D. ALLDRED.

SONGS..... "Le temps des lilas" *Chausson*
"Noël des Enfants" *Debussy*
K. MONCRIEFF.

VOCAL DUETS :

"My dearest, my fairest" *Purcell*
"It was a lover and his lass" *Thomas Morley* } *Arr. by*
"Jon come kisse me now" *16th Century* } *E. W. Naylor*
K. MONCRIEFF, A. H. BLISS.

Friday, November 5.

PIANOFORTE SONATA (Op. 54) *Beethoven*
In tempo d'un minuetto—Allegretto.
S. D. ALLDRED.

SONGS OF TRAVEL..... *R. Vaughan Williams*
H. C. J. PEIRIS.

SONATA for Violin and Pianoforte..... *Corelli*
Preludio—Allemanda—Sarabanda—Gavotta—Giga.
C. R. SCOTT, S. D. ALLDRED.

SONGS OF THE NORTH :

"O can ye sew cushions?"
"Maiden of Morven"
"This is no' my Plaid"
K. MONCRIEFF.

SONATA for 2 Violins and Pianoforte..... *Veracini*
K. MONCRIEFF, A. H. BLISS, S. D. ALLDRED.

SONGS..... "Now sleeps the Crimson Petal" *Roger Quilter*
A Sea Dirge ("Full fathom five").... *Thomas Dunhill*
A. H. BLISS.

Friday, November 19.

TWO PRELUDES for Pianoforte *Paul Corder*

D. R. HARTREE.

SONGS..... "Lady, when I behold" } *Roger Quilter*
 "Brown is my love" }
 "Oneway! awake, beloved" *S. Coleridge-Taylor*
 E. L. DAVISON.

SONATA in A for Violin and Pianoforte *Brahms*

C. R. SCOTT, D. D. ARUNDELL.

SONGS..... "Der Genesene an die Hoffnung" *Wolf*
 "Traum Durch die Dämmerung" } *Strauss*
 "Ständchen" }
 D. D. ARUNDELL.

VOCAL TRIOS:

"I am a Joly Foster" *Early 16th Century*
 "A robyn, gentyl robyn" *William Corysshe (16th Century)*
 "Three merry men be we" *Printed by J. Playford (1650)*

A. H. BLISS, C. R. SCOTT, D. D. ARUNDELL.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The first meeting of the Society was held on October 27th, when G. R. Crone read a paper on "Grattan's Parliament". He began by describing the political, social, and economic aspects of Irish life, with its many restrictions, in the first half of the 18th century, and emphasised the influence of foreign affairs on Irish history. The events of 1782-3 gave freedom of legislation, though it did not yield control over the executive: whilst the growing spurt of toleration, aided by external events, seemed almost complete emancipation for Roman Catholics in 1793. Trade restrictions were mitigated in 1779, but the economic unrest was never quelled; and this, combined with the demand for Parliamentary reform, coming from the disciples of the French revolution, produced the rebellion of 1798, and so presented an opportunity for the abolition of the Irish Parliament.

The discussion which followed was chiefly notable for a rapid fire of isolated questions; and while this is encouraging, it is to be hoped that members will also make positive contributions by the freer expression of opinions on the subject under consideration.

On November 10th the Society met to hear a paper, by G. R. Potter, on "Magna Carta". Summing up the conditions from which the Charter sprung, he showed that, in

an age of practical action, the barons met to counter certain definite grievances, and not to indulge in political abstractions. The great majority of the people was entirely untouched by the provisions laid down in the Charter, which was in reality an attempt by the greater barons to limit in their favour the growth of royal power under the Angevin Kings, John reaping a crop he had not sown. The fact that John, a consummate strategist, had died before he was able to crush the newly-won power of the chief barons, had paved the way to that interpretation of Magna Carta for which the antiquarian revival of Stuart times was largely responsible; an interpretation which ignored the difficulties of translation and the non-appearance of some of the principal clauses in the renewed charters of subsequent years; and which "overwhelmed the text with a luxuriance of ever-increasing explanation". Never, from 1215 to the present day, had it been true to say—for example—"To no one will we sell, to no one will we deny or delay right or justice".

For the third meeting, held on November 24th, we were much indebted to Mr Coulton for an illuminating study of "Monachism from St Bernard to the Reformation". He began by showing the importance of the monastic ideal to students, whatever their views on religion. As an ideal, it still survived, though opinion had steadily changed, while disendowment did not come as a sudden inspiration, but was whispered long before. After considering the way in which the idea of the true Christian life was modified in medieval times, he passed to the influence of St Bernard, and on to the speedy decline from that standard, and from the renewed enthusiasm stirred by St Francis. By the time of the Reformation, monks had become capitalists, and had to defend themselves as such; whilst the dissolution of the monasteries was not such a violent and arbitrary proceeding as is sometimes considered. Greater injustice had been supported by the Popes, who had themselves long been accustomed to invoke the civil power; the actual vandalism was less than that of similar proceedings on the continent, and some popular support must have been behind the King for the actual dissolution. Mr Coulton concluded by pointing the moral that the struggle of life is to keep its ideals free from dross; that the modern generation is born into that state which the leaders of the past were struggling to attain, and must therefore "render account, not to the ancients, but to God".

The Society kept Mr Coulton long past its usual time limit with questions and argument on the subject.

LAW SOCIETY.

President—E. L. V. Thomas. *Vice-President*—Dr P. H. Winfield.
Hon. Treas.—S. G. G. Edgar. *Hon. Sec.*—W. W. Hitching. *Committee*—
M. D. Bhansali, T. C. Young, F. W. Stallard, R. N. Laing.

The Society was re-established in November last. C. M. Murray-Aynsley was elected President, J. G. Moodie (Hon. Sec.), R. J. Watts (Hon. Treas.), for the year 1919-20. Dr Winfield was elected Vice-President.

In the Lent Term Dr Carr read a paper on "A Romance of the Peerage"—a shrewd and witty account of the Aubrey Trial. Two cases were argued, one before Professor Hazeltine, one before Dr Winfield. At a debate held on February 23rd a motion in favour of the fusion of the two branches of the legal profession was lost by the casting vote of the President.

On October 25th Professor Courtney Kenny read a paper on the Tichborne Case. He greatly amused the many members present with various passages from the cross-examination of the claimant, but also devoted time to a consideration of the value of circumstantial evidence so greatly relied upon in the unravelling of this case.

On November 8th a libel case was argued before Mr A. D. McNair. There appeared for the plaintiff M. D. Bhansali and S. Brooke; for the various defendants W. W. Hitching, E. Booth, T. C. Young, T. B. Cocker.

On November 22nd, at the last meeting of the term, Dr D. T. Oliver heard a case arising out of the finding of a pearl at a dinner party. The counsel were S. G. G. Edgar, G. D. Shaw, J. S. Snowden, and N. E. Wiggius.

THE SWIMMING CLUB.

President—Rev. R. P. Dodd, M.C. *Captain*—L. J. L. Lean.
Hon. Sec.—A. W. R. McKellar.

Swimming, apparently, is a sport which does not flourish very largely in Cambridge. Of several fixtures arranged in the Easter Term only two were swum off. A team race of six a side with Queens' was won easily; but there was a fine race with Christ's. Through a misunderstanding we were two short, but, each man swimming 20 yards extra, we won the team race by a touch. The plunge and quarter-mile were halved.

On June 7th the Swimming Sports were held. Entries were good, but there were too many non-starters. A. S. Davidson and A. W. R. McKellar dead-heated in the 50 yards' scratch, the former winning the plunge. L. E. Holmes won the Diving Competition, while M. J. Harker secured the 100 yards, V. S. Mitcheson the 50 yards back race, and H. C. Nest the 100 yards breast stroke.

Colours were awarded to Davidson, Harker, Lean, and McKellar. At the Varsity Swimming Club May-Week Sports they won the Inter-College Team Race (four a side to swim 50 yards) easily by 50 yards. Davidson and McKellar secured various Varsity trophies, and were awarded half-Blues for the 50 and 100 yards races. McKellar was first in both events at the Bath Club; Davidson was third in the 50 yards.

Throughout the Easter Term great efforts were made to put a polo team into the water. This was done in the Long Vacation. Two matches were played with The Leys School, both resulting in draws. The swimming events accompanying each match were won easily, despite the great efforts of several Leysians. A match with Bishop Stortford College also resulted in a draw. This was a great triumph for our somewhat scratch vacation team, for Stortford had beaten Varsity 'A' teams in the previous term. Polo teams were drawn from G. A. H. Buttle, A. S. Davidson, C. S. C. Duchesne, J. S. Dunn, M. J. Harker, L. J. L. Lean, V. S. Mitcheson, H. C. Nest, C. R. Scott.

The season, on the whole, was very successful. Next season promises to be better still. The Freshmen are enthusiastic and numerous, while the last years' swimmers will still be in residence. Freshmen's swimming and polo trials will be held in the Lent Term and a series of fixtures for the May Term will be arranged.

HOCKEY CLUB.

Hockey was commenced this season with quite bright prospects, nine of last season's Colours being still up, and the results of the Term have justified the hopes that were entertained. The most gratifying feature of the Term was the success of the 2nd XI, who, by victories over Queens' II, Christ's II, and Jesus II, won the League "getting on" competition, and will take their place in the 3rd Division of the League next Term. This is, we believe, the first time the College has ever had two elevens in the Hockey League.

The 1st XI too had quite a successful Term, being beaten only on two occasions, on neither of which they had their full side: Lucas and Roseveare have both played for the 'Varsity on several occasions, and we have good reason to hope that in one of them the College will have its first Hockey Blue. It only remains to wish them and both 1st and 2nd XI's all possible luck next Term.

... ..

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL CLUB.

In view of the fact that one pre-war Colour and ten of last year's team came into residence again at the beginning of the Term, we naturally anticipated a successful season. Our record so far is good, for of 11 League games we have won 8, drawn 2, lost 1, and we have been victorious in each of the 7 friendly matches which we have played. In spite of this record the play of the team has been often most disappointing. The defence, except for the match against Trinity, has been sound, but only on two occasions (the games with Highgate and the away fixture with Fitzwilliam Hall) have the forwards produced anything like the brilliant powers of attack which they displayed in the latter part of last season.

Fortune has not been kind to us, for, owing to injuries and the calls of the 'Varsity team, we have only fielded our strongest XI on four occasions; and but for the above causes we should most certainly have won the 2 League games which were left drawn. The game from which we derived greatest satisfaction was the one with Fitzwilliam Hall on their ground, for the whole team, especially the forwards, played exceptionally well, and we succeeded in breaking their ground record, which had stood for two years.

Heartiest congratulations are due to G. S. McIntyre and A. T. Davies on being awarded their Blues; to the other four members of the team (F. Rayns, G. L. Reade, E. L. V. Thomas, and W. W. Thomas), who played in the Seniors' Trial; and to H. Waterhouse, who has been given his Colours.

The 2nd XI have been doing well, winning 7 matches out of 11, and drawing 2. Hopes are entertained that in the Lent Term they will be successful in the "getting on" competition for the 3rd Division of the League.

The 3rd XI too have been active, registering twice as many victories as defeats.

1st XI Results.

<i>Opponents</i>		<i>Result</i>		<i>Score</i>
*Queens'	...	Won	...	4—0
*Jesus	...	Won	...	5—0
Caius	...	Won	...	5—2
*Clare	...	Won	...	5—0
*Pembroke	...	Draw	...	2—2
Highgate	...	Won	...	5—1
*Jesus	...	Won	...	4—0
Trinity	...	Won	...	3—1
*Emmanuel	...	Won	...	2—0
*Trinity	...	Lost	...	0—6
Cambridge Town	...	Won	...	3—2
Pembroke	...	Won	...	4—0
*Queens'	...	Won	...	3—0
*Clare	...	Draw	...	1—1
*Fitzwilliam Hall	...	Won	...	2—0
*Fitzwilliam Hall	...	Won	...	4—2
Pembroke	...	Won	...	2—0
College Mission	...	Won	...	7—0

* Denotes League Match.

COLLEGE PRIZES.

MATHEMATICS.

Tripes Part I.

Aldred, R. A.	Dobbs, S. P.	Nest, H. C.	Soar, L. C.
Burn, E. W.	Jones, J. S.	Snow, H. E.	

College.

Roseveare, M. P.	Wragg, N.
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CLASSICS.

Tripes Part I.

Old Regulations.
Le Maitre, A. S.

New Regulations.
Stephenson, F.

College.
Aldred, S. D.
Bond, R. N.
Sinclair, T. A.

NATURAL SCIENCES.

Tripes Part II.

Holtum, R. E.
Ds Macfadyen, W. A.

Tripes Part I.

White, N. L.

College.

Field, H. A.
Emeléus, K. G.
Thorneloe, A. H.
Platten, T. G.

MECHANICAL SCIENCES.

Tripos.

Douglas, J.

College.

Bartlett, J. S.
Jefferson, J. L.
Johnson, E. F.

HISTORY.

College.

Crone, G. R.

MODERN AND MEDIEVAL LANGUAGES.

Tripos.

Ds Gerson, G. H. A.
Peacock, E.

College.

Johnson, C. J.

LAW.

Tripos Part II.

Lees, G. T.
Ds Murray Aynsley, C. M.

WRIGHT'S PRIZES.

Mathematics.

Bird, C. K.
Newman, M. H. A.
Stokes, C. W.

Classics.

Bevan, E. J.
Laming, E. L.
Simkins, R. M.

Natural Sciences.

Baldry, R. A.
Bateson, M.
Buttle, G. A. H.

Modern and Medieval Languages.

Brown, A. J. C.
Ellis, G. R.

Law.

Brackett, A. W. K.
Hitching, W. W.

History.

Guttridge, G. H.
Potter, G. R.
Smellie, K. B. S.

Mechanical Sciences.

Franklin, H. W.
Oakden, J. C.

Oriental Languages.

Mott, C. E.

Economics.

Lawe, F. W.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

READING PRIZES.

- 1 Arundell, D. D.
- 2 Mills, K. F. T.

ESSAY PRIZES.

Silk, G. W. (Third Year)
Davison, E. L. (First Year)

HOCKIN PRIZE.

(for Physics)
Ds Barton, F. S.

NEWCOME PRIZE.

Not awarded.

CAMA PRIZE.

Not awarded.

HUGHES PRIZE.

Holden, H. F.
Swift, H. W. } *Aeq.*
Trott, A. C.

ADAMS MEMORIAL PRIZES.

Third Year.

Ds Greaves, W. M. H. } *Aeq.*
Ds Bhansali, M. D.

HAWKSLEY BURBURY PRIZE.

(for Greek Verse)

Simkins, R. M.

First and Second Year.

Swift, H. W.
Dalzell, D. P.
Baker, F. B.

ELECTED TO FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS.

<i>Mathematics.</i> Aldred, R. A.	<i>Classics.</i> Bevan, F. J. Sinclair, T. A. Stephenson, F.	<i>Natural Sciences.</i> Holtum, R. E.
<i>Mechanical Sciences.</i> Bartlett, J. S. Oakden, J. C.	<i>History.</i> Guttridge, G. H.	<i>Law.</i> Brackett, A. W. K. Hitching, W. W.
<i>Theology.</i> Ds Whittaker, F.	<i>Economics.</i> Lawe, F. W. Trott, A. C.	<i>Modern and Medieval Languages.</i> Brown, A. J. C.

ELECTED TO EXHIBITIONS.

<i>Mathematics.</i> Dobbs, S. P. Jones, J. S.	<i>Mechanical Sciences.</i> Jefferson, J. L. Johnson, E. F.	<i>History.</i> Crone, G. R.
<i>Modern Languages.</i> Ellis, G. R. Ds Gerson, G. H. A.	<i>Natural Sciences.</i> Buttle, G. A. H. Platten, T. G.	

HOARE EXHIBITION

for *Mathematics.*
Baker, F. B.

HUTCHINSON RESEARCH STUDENTSHIP.

Holden, H. F.

GRANT FROM THE NADEN DIVINITY
STUDENTSHIP FUND

Ratcliff, E. C.

MACMAHON LAW STUDENTSHIP.

Ds Thomas, R. B. H.

STRATHCONA RESEARCH STUDENTSHIP.

Ds Kitto, H. D. F.

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, December 1919.

Scholarships of £80 :

(for *Mathematics*)
(for *Natural Science*)
(for *Natural Science*)

Simmons, J. R. M. (Brighton College)
Constable, F. H. (Northampton School)
Payne, A. L. (Aske's Hatcham School)

Scholarships of £60 :

(for *Mathematics*)
(for *Classics*)
(for *Natural Science*)
(for *History*)

Taylor, S. B. (Highgate School)
Nix, A. R. (Felsted School)
Halsey, E. J. (Perse School)
Evans, A. D. (Liverpool Collegiate School)

Scholarships of £40 :

(for *Mathematics*)
(for *Natural Science*)
(for *History*)
(for *Classics*)

Birbeck, H. L. (Orme School, Newcastle-under-Lyne)
Fisher, W. A. P. (Bournemouth School)
Barlow, H. E. (King William's College, Isle of Man)
Stevenson, J. (Fettes College)

Exhibitions of £30 :

(for Mathematics)	Gracie, H. S. (Pocklington School)
(for Classics)	Thres, D. P. (Cranleigh School)
(for Natural Science)	Proctor, M. F. (Clifton College)

CLOSE AND OPEN EXHIBITIONS, June 1920.

Open Exhibitions of £50 :

(for Natural Science)	Hutchinson, J. B. (Bootham School, York)
(for Classics)	Entwistle, R. (Manchester Grammar Sch.)
(for Mathematics)	Room, T. G. (Alley's School, Dulwich)
(for Natural Science)	Jenkins, C. (Westminster City School)

To Downman Sizarships :

(for Mathematics)	Foster, T. H. (Tavistock Grammar School)
(for Classics)	Casson, W. T. (Wiggeston Grammar Sch.)
(for Natural Science)	Bomford, R. F. (Dean Close School, Cheltenham)

To Close Exhibitions :

Marquess of Exeter :	Bowman, J. E. (Stamford School)
Downman :	Gracie, H. S. (Pocklington School)
Johnson :	Bayley, C. F. (Oakham School)
Lupton & Hebblethwaite :	Hovil, G. O. (Sedbergh School)
Vidal :	Gray, R. A. P. (Exeter School)
Somerset :	Entwistle, R. (Manchester Grammar Sch.)

OPEN SCHOLARSHIPS AND EXHIBITIONS, December 1920.

Scholarships of £80 :

(for Classics)	Tait, G. A. D. (Haileybury College)
(for Mathematics)	Yates, F. (Clifton College)
(for Natural Science)	Rainbow, H. (Bablake School, Coventry)
(for Natural Science)	Dew, W. H. (Northampton School)

Scholarships of £60 :

(for Mathematics)	Broadbent, T. A. A. (Consett School)
(for Mathematics)	Harmer, J. W. (City of London School)
(for Natural Science)	Davidson, P. M. (King's College School, Wimbledon)
(for History)	Spelman, S. G. H. (King's Edward VI. Grammar School, Norwich)

Scholarships of £40 :

(for Classics)	Benson, T. E. (St Laurence College, Ramsgate)
(for Modern Languages)	Broad, P. (Clifton College)

Exhibitions of £30 :

(for Modern Languages)	Palmer, P. N. H. (King's Lynn)
(for History)	Llewellyn, D. W. A. (Alley's, Dulwich)
(for History)	Owen, D. C. (Orme Boys' School, Newcastle-under-Lyne)



EDITORS' NOTICE.

Owing to the increased cost of printing and paper only two numbers of *The Eagle* are being issued this year. The second number will appear at the end of the Easter Term. The price of the two numbers is six shillings. If the number of subscribers can be increased the Editors hope to be able soon to return to the practice of issuing a number of *The Eagle* at the end of each Term.

THE LIBRARY.

Donations and Additions to the Library during the half-year ending Michaelmas, 1920.

* *The asterisk denotes past or present Members of the College.*

Donations.

	DONORS.
*Norwood (G.). Greek Tragedy. 8vo London, 1920	The Author.
*Tanner (J. R.). Samuel Pepys and the Royal Navy. Lees Knowles Lectures, 1919. 8vo Camb. 1920	The Author.
*Rolleston (Sir Humphry). John Smith's Sacred Anatomy. An address delivered 26 March, 1920. (A reprint). [Lond. 1920]	The Author.
— Thomas Trotter, M.D. (A reprint). [New York, 1919]	
*Brindley (H. H.). Notes on the boats of Siberia. (A reprint). 1920	The Author.
*Horton-Smith (L. G. H.). The World War. A selection of pamphlets, etc., written 1914-17	The Author.
Lightfoot (John). Opera omnia. 2 vols. folio, Rotterdam, 1686	
Ray (John). Catalogus plantarum Angliæ. Editio secunda. 16mo Lond. 1677	
Redi (Francesco). Opuscula. 12mo Amst. 1685, 1686	
Linnæus (Carl). Fauna Suecica. Editio altera. 8vo Stockholm, 1761	The Executors of the late Professor Macalister.
Johnston-Lavis (H. J.). Monograph of the earthquakes of Ischia. folio, Naples, 1885	
Moore (Rev. E.). Contributions to the textual criticism of the Divina Commedia. 8vo Camb. 1889	
A biological survey of Clare Island. 3 vols. (Royal Irish Academy Proceedings, vol. XXXI.). roy. 8vo Dublin, 1911-15	
Napier Tercentenary Memorial Volume. Edited by C. G. Knott. 4to Lond. 1915	
Jefferson Physical Laboratory, Harvard University. Contributions from the J.P.L., and from the Cruft High-Tension Electrical Laboratory, 1916-1918. Vol. XIII. 8vo Camb., Mass. [1919] ..	Sir Joseph Larmor.
Royal Society of London. Catalogue of Scientific Papers, 1800-1900. Subject Index. Vols. II, III. Parts 1 & 2. roy. 8vo Camb. 1909-14	
[<i>And many parts of periodicals.</i>]	
Peregrinus (Petrus). Epistle of Peter Peregrinus of Maricourt to Sygerus concerning the Magnet. Done into English by S. P. Thompson. 4to Lond. 1902	Sir Ernest Clarke.
Thompson (Silvanus P.). Petrus Peregrinus de Maricourt and his Epistola de Magnete. (From Brit. Acad. Proceedings, vol. II.). 8vo Lond. 1906 ..	
Jones (H. G.). Friends in pencil: a Cambridge sketch-book. oblg. folio Camb. 1893	Mr Glover.
Bury (J. B.). The Idea of Progress. 8vo Lond. 1920 ..	

Donations.

DONORS.

- Kirkaldy (A. W.). Labour, Finance, and the War. Inquiries arranged by the Economic Science Section of the British Association during 1915 and 1916. Edited by A. W. K. 8vo Lond. [1916] Mr Foxwell.
- Journal of the Institute of Bankers. Vols. I to XL. (and two general index vols.). 8vo Lond. 1880-1919 W. J. Woolrich, Esq.
- *Butler (Samuel). Erewhon. Traduit de l'anglais par V. Larbaud. 2^{me} édition. 8vo Paris, 1920. } The Translator.
- Birkenhead (Lord). International Law. 5th edit., revised and enlarged by C. Phillipson. 8vo Lond. 1918 The Author.
- MSS. Four illuminated Jewish Marriage Certificates. Venice, 1612-1746 Miss L. Bickerstaffe.
- Two engravings of Charles Tennyson D'Eyncourt* (1784-1861). 1829, 1838 Memorial Committee Trin. Coll. Cam.
- Engraving of Rev. Richard Stock* (ob. 1626) Dr H. F. Stewart.
- Head (H.). Aphasia and kindred disorders of speech. (Linacre Lecture, 1920). From *Brain*, Vol. XLIII. 1920 The Author.
- Hume (M.). The great Lord Burghley* (William Cecil). 8vo Lond. 1906 Sir John Sandys.
- Kharosthi Inscriptions discovered by Sir Aurel Stein. Part I. Transcribed and edited by A. M. Boyer, E. J. Rapson*, and E. Senart. 4to Oxford, 1920 Prof. Rapson.
- Report of the Committee of the Privy Council for Scientific and Industrial Research for the year 1919-20. 8vo Lond. 1920 Dr Liveing.
- Romanes (G.). The Solar System. Preliminary considerations towards an explanation of its development. *Privately printed*. 8vo Edinburgh, 1920 The Author.
- Canadian Archives. Documents relating to the Constitutional History of Canada, 1759-1791. Edited by A. Shortt and A. G. Doughty. 2nd edition, revised. 2 parts. 8vo Ottawa, 1918 Historical Documents Publication Board of Canada.
- Liber Albus Civitatis Oxoniensis. Abstract of the wills, deeds, etc., contained in the White Book of the City of Oxford. Edited by W. P. Ellis. 4to Oxford, 1909 Rev. H. E. Salter, Treasurer of the Oxford Hist. Soc.
- Records of Medieval Oxford. Coroners' inquests, the walls of Oxford, etc. Edited by Rev. H. E. Salter. 4to Oxford, 1912

Additions.

GENERAL.

- Student's Handbook to the University and Colleges of Cambridge. 19th edition, revised to 31 May, 1920. 8vo Camb. 1920.

BIOGRAPHY.

- Jones (Henry Festing). Samuel Butler*, author of Erewhon (1835-1902). A memoir. 2nd impression. 2 vols. 8vo Lond. 1920.

CLASSICS.

- gypt Exploration Fund. *The Oxyrhynchus Papyri*. Edited by B. P. Grenfell and A. S. Hunt. Part XIV. 4to Lond. 1920.
- Inscriptions :
Corpus Inscriptionum Latinarum. Vol. I. Pars 2, 1. Editio altera. Vol. VIII. Supplementum, pars 4. Vol. XIII. pars 4. folio. Berolini, 1916, 18.
- Inscriptiones Graecae*. Vol. XII. 9. Vol. II et III. Editio minor. Pars 1, 2. Pars IV. 1. folio Berolini, 1915, 16.
- Inscriptiones Latinae selectae*. Edidit H. Dessau. Vol. III. pars 2. 8vo Berolini, 1916.
- argeant (J.). *The trees, shrubs, and plants of Virgil*. sm. 8vo Oxford, 1920.
- Veslaway (K. M.). *The original element in Plautus*. sm. 8vo Camb. 1917

HISTORY.

- Coulton (G. G.). *From St Francis to Dante*. A translation of all that is of primary interest in the chronicle of the Franciscan Salimbene (1221-1288). 8vo Lond. 1906.
- iehl (C.). *Byzance : grandeur et décadence*. sm. 8vo Paris, 1919.
- israeli (Benjamin), *Earl of Beaconsfield*. Whigs and Whiggism : political writings. Edited by W. Hutcheon. 8vo Lond. 1913.
- uce (S.). *Histoire de Bertrand du Guesclin et de son époque*. La jeunesse de Bertrand. 3^{me} édition. sm. 8vo Paris, 1896.
- Oxford Historical Society :
 Vol. LXX. *Mediaeval Archives of the University of Oxford*. Edited by Rev. H. E. Salter. 8vo Oxford, 1920.
- Vol. LXXI. *Munimenta Civitatis Oxonie*. Edited by Rev. H. E. Salter. 8vo Devizes, 1920.

[See also Donations list.]

- eebohm (F.). *The English Village Community*. 4th edition. 8vo Lond. 1890.
- out (T. F.). *Chapters in the administrative history of mediaeval England*. Vols. I, II. 8vo Manchester, 1920.
- revelyan (G. M.). *Garibaldi's defence of the Roman Republic*. 8vo Lond. 1907.

LAW.

- ialsbury (Earl of). *The Laws of England*. Supplement no. 10, bringing the work up to 1920. roy. 8vo Lond. 1920.

MATHEMATICS.

- ddington (A. S.). *Space, time, and gravitation*. An outline of the general Relativity theory. 8vo Camb. 1920.
- Einstei (A.). *Über die spezielle und die allgemeine Relativitäts-theorie*. Gemeinverständlich. 8^{te} Auflage. 8vo Braunschweig, 1920.
- ajans (K.). *Radioaktivität und die neueste Entwicklung der Lehre von den chemischen Elementen*. 2^{te} Auflage. 8vo Braunschweig, 1920.
- Jauss (C. F.). *Werke*. Band X. Abtlg 1. 4to Leipzig, 1917.
- Quir (Sir Thomas). *Theory of Determinants*. Vol. III. (1861-1880). 8vo Lond. 1920.
- Nautical Almanac and Astronomical Ephemeris for the year 1922. 8vo Lond. 1919.
- Schuster (A.). *An introduction to the theory of Optics*. 2nd edition. 8vo Lond. 1909.
- ommerfeld (A.). *Atombau und Spektrallinien*. 8vo Braunschweig, 1920.

MODERN LANGUAGES AND ENGLISH LITERATURE.

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